



Home

A beating heart that is home,
Dwelling peacefully in flowers and light,
Where dancing clouds freely roam,
And glitter rainbows in the light,
Sigh soft breeze.

Balloons bubble and move in the air,
Reflecting the smiling sun,
Sheep still chew and stare,
The shoot swings with gentile fun,
Sigh soft breeze,

O let it be home for me, my dreams reflect the tone,
Fields move aside for trees,
Secure in my beautiful home,
Sigh soft breeze.

