

# Diana Ross, Poppy Girls

There is a place we'll go  
Where there is mostly quiet  
Flowers and butterflies  
A rainbow lives beside it

And from a velvet sky  
A summer storm  
You can feel the coolness in the air  
But you're still warm

And then a mighty roar  
Will start the sky to cryin'  
But not even light'ning  
Will be frightening my lion

And with no fear inside  
No need to run  
No need to hide  
You're standing strong and tall  
You're the bravest of them all

If on courage you must call  
Then just keep on tryin'  
And tryin', and tryin'  
You're a lion  
In your own way, be a lion

Come on be a lion

I am standing strong and tall  
You're the bravest of them all  
If on courage you must call  
Keep on tryin'  
And tryin', and tryin'  
I'm a lion  
In my own way  
I'm a lion  
A lion  
A lion  
A lion