

# Carole King, Been To Canaan

Green fields and rolling hills  
Room enough to do what we will  
Sweet dreams of yestertime  
Are running through my mind  
Of a place I left behind

Been so long, I can't remember when  
I've been to Canaan and I want to go back again  
Been so long, I'm living till then  
'Cause I've been to Canaan and I won't rest until I go back again

Though I'm content with myself  
Sometimes I long to be somewhere else  
I try to do what I can  
But with our day-to-day demands  
We all need a promised land

And it's been so long, I can't remember when  
I've been to Canaan and I want to go back again  
Been so long, I'm living till then  
'Cause I've been to Canaan and I won't rest until I go back again

Oh, I want to be there in the wintertime  
With a fireplace burning to warm me  
And you to hold me when it's stormy

Been so long, I can't remember when  
I've been to Canaan and I want to go back again  
Been so long, I'm living till then  
'Cause I've been to Canaan and I won't rest until I go back again