

# Mike Scott, A Home In The Meadow

Away, away, come away with me  
Where the grass grows wild and the winds blow free  
Away, away, come away with me  
And I'll build you a home in the meadow

Come, come, there's a wondrous land  
For the hopeful heart and the willing hand  
Come, come, there's a wondrous land  
Where I'll build you a home in the meadow

The stars, the stars, oh how bright they'll shine  
On a world the lord himself designed  
The stars, the stars, oh how bright they'll shine  
On the home we will build in the meadow

Come, come, there's a wondrous land  
For the hopeful heart and the willing hand  
Come, come, there's a wondrous land  
Where I'll build you a home in the meadow