

# Sarah Brightman, I Am Going To Like It Here

I am going to like it here.  
There is something about the place,  
An encouraging atmosphere,  
Like the smile on a friendly face.

There is something about the place,  
So caressing and warm it is,  
Like the smile on a friendly face,  
Like a port in the storm it is.  
So caressing and warm it is,  
All the people are so sincere,  
Like a port in the storm it is,  
I am going to like it here.

All the people are so sincere,  
There's especially one I like.  
I am going to like it here,  
It's the father's first son I like.  
There's especially one I like,  
There is something about his face.  
It's the father's first son I like,  
He's the reason I love the place.

There is something about his face,  
I would follow him anywhere.  
If he goes to another place ...  
I am going to like it there.

There is something about his face,  
I would follow him anywhere.  
If he goes to another place ...  
I am going to like it there.