

## A Place

Ocie Elliott

There's a place that I like to go  
Where the air is quiet and the dandelions glow  
And the summer there is warm and known  
And the cricket chorus fills the forest

I see the moon's big, beautiful shine  
Right down the middle of the country road line  
And some friends of mine are waiting at home  
And they have a fire there, already going

My head humming like a car at night  
While the birds sleep and all the moths are in flight  
Looking up to see the satellite  
And I get a chance to think about how you were right