

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