

# One From the Meadow (feat. Margo Buchanan)

Jon Lord

Ambling gently down this old path  
Under a tunnel made of green trees  
The clean sweet smell of grass is calling me  
Soon I'll reach the stile and lamber over  
Stepping onto summer's softest soil and into open fields  
Stretching out before my eyes  
A vista just like Heaven here on earth  
As I walk the poppies tickle  
Delicately behind my knees  
As I walk I feel the ripple  
Running down my spine, reminding me that  
I'm alive and I am feeling a sense of freedom and honesty  
Ask me if I care that sentimental I may be  
But one day dear, I'll bring you here  
And we will share  
Heaven here on earth  
Stretching out before my eyes  
Like a Heaven here on earth  
All around me grass a-quiver  
A caressing breeze that sends a shiver  
And the thought blew through  
That I should bring to you.....  
One from the meadow  
One from the meadow  
Show you this Heaven here on earth  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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