

Families

Crosby, Stills, Nash Young

When you try to bring our spirit home
Won't you celebrate our lives
In a way that's right for our children
And families When you write your songs about us
Won't you try to do us justice
Because we want to be just like you
And your families I see a light ahead
There's a chill wind blowin' in my head
I wish that I was home instead
With my family There's a universe between us now
But I want to reach out and tell you how
Much you mean to me
And my family I'm goin' back to the USA
I just got my ticket today
I can't wait to see you again
In the USA.

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