

# How Are Things At Home

Janet Paschal

Summer's almost over  
How time slips away  
Seasons aren't the same without you here  
And I know you're up in heaven  
But I miss you anyway  
And I guess I'm doing fine  
I've learned to take it day by day  
But I can't help but wonder  
Ever since you went away

How are things at home?  
Is it all your heart dreamed it would be?  
And more than simple faith that you believed.  
Is it bright and fair?  
And does the sound of children fill the air?  
No one there is hurting or alone.  
Oh how much I wonder  
Wonder how are things at home?

They say the mercy river flows  
Beyond the shining sea  
It's fashioned by the very hand of God  
And they say that death can never live  
Inside those city walls  
Sorrow is a stranger  
And no tear drop ever falls  
But more and more my heart can't wait  
To come to where you are.

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Is it bright and fair?  
And does the sound of children fill the air?  
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Lyrics submitted by sharon knotts.

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