

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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And more than simple faith that you believed.
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And does the sound of children fill the air?
No one there is hurting or alone!
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Lyrics submitted by sharon knotts.

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