

Is My Family

John McCutcheon

This tiny house with the roof above
These four thin walls hold the ones I love
My mom and dad, all the kids and me
This tiny house is my family.

This neighborhood up and down our street
Everyone I know, everyone I meet
From the oldest ones to the newest baby
This neighborhood is my family.

This great big world all the way around
Everything above and in the underground
From the tallest mountain to the deepest sea
This great big world is my family.

Everything that lived here once before
And everything to come will find an open door.

This tiny house with the roof above
These four thin walls hold the ones I love
My mom and dad, all the kids and me
Those gone before, and all those after me
From the tallest mountain to the deepest sea
Are all apart, are at the heart, their all apart
Of my family.

Lyrics submitted by Joanne Abramson.

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