

# Home Is Where the Heart Is

Whitney Wiatt

In a box under the stairs I wrote a note  
To myself when I was just a little girl  
It said "Dear Mom and Dad don't read this  
Cause I keep my dreams a secret"  
And I read every night before they tucked me in  
In hopes that this paper and pen would take me away I said to myself they can't pull you under your heart is  
much braver  
And the beauty in life is all what you offer  
They can't steal your thunder  
They can't steal your thunder Through a piece of glass I kept it all away  
Where my world could settle in a different place  
I could find hope in seasons  
Cause over that hill I'd leave this behind I said to myself they can't pull you under your heart is much braver  
And the beauty in life is all what you offer  
They can't steal your thunder  
They can't steal your thunder In a little room inside this house of mine  
Are the melodies and lyrics I can find I said to myself they can't pull you under your heart is much braver  
And the beauty in life is all what you offer  
They can't steal your thunder  
They can't steal your thunder

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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