

## **I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE**

Lydia loved to lay  
In the softness of the meadow  
Beneath an old lemon tree  
In the cool of its shadow  
Lying on the grass  
With the sun on her toes  
With her hands in a stream  
That tickled as it flowed  
Lydia loved the meadow  
And the meadow loved her  
And the wind whispered to Lydia  
"I'm so glad you're here."