

The Place Where I Begin
by Griff Sanford

Capo 1

Verse 1

Well, I'm going down the valley and I'm going up the hill
I will go to where my heart has lately cried
I am going to the water and I'm going to the mill
I am going to the well I have inside
I am going to the mountains and I'm going to the sea
I will go to where my soul has lately flown
I am going to the river and I'm going to the quay
I am going to the fields that I have sown

CHORUS

And I know there isn't much there, waiting for me
But still I go to know where I have been
I am going to the prairies and I'm going to the skies
I am going to the place where I begin.

Verse 2

It is hard to find a hidey-hole, it's hard to find a cave
It is hard to find a place I can be free
It is hard to find my freedom in the land that doesn't save
A stone or rock or log where I can be

It may be a lot to ask for but I'm certain I will find
The place that I can finally call my own
It may sound as if I'm wishing, it may seem as if I'm blind
But I know it's there, I know I'll find it soon

CHORUS

Verse 3

So I am going down the valley and I'm going up the hill
I will go to where my heart has lately flown
I am going to the water and I'm going to the mill
I am going to the place where I am known

I am going to the mountains and I'm going to the sea
I will go to where I know my people roam
I am going to the river and I'm going to the quay
I am going to the place that I call home

CHORUS