

THROUGH MY WINDOW

lit-tle hands out-stretched and need-ing my a - sis - tance, The
 is the life I chose. If I could choose a-gain I

nev-er end-ing work, The rout-ine tasks to do The
 would-n't trade it for Ten thou-sand dis-tant plac-es. For

things I dreamed & planned Are one more time left wait - ing; I
 home is here with you; It's where I want to be Where

rit.

seem to have so lit-tle time to spend with you! I'll
 I see love in eyes and trust in a child's face.

rit.