

Where My Heart Lies

Home is not four walls and a roof. It's where your heart lies.
My heart lies in the middle of the trees, where life is made to just be free.
There is no worry of tomorrow, rather than a joy for today
An escape from the world that we call...

Real.

Lost in the term of normal and,

Right.

Here in the forest, you come as you are

And live in your truth

The forest is where my heart lies.