

kindest Of Places - J.E.Moore s © Feb. 1996

D G
Running through fields and pressing flowers
D G
Talk to the butterflies for hours and hours
D G
The sun is setting, it's time to go
D G
Put away those things get ready for school.

D Bm
Growing up hard in the kindest of places
G A D
For every season has to end.
D Bm
These are the words we have written
G A D
What are the messages that we send?

D G
Lightning bug flashes by my bed
D G
Monsters and nightmares loose in my head
D G
Hold on to the pillow, pull up the sheet
D G
If I lay real still they won't eat me as meat.

D Bm
Climbing up trees and scratching kitties
G A D
For every season has its end
D Bm
These are the words we have written
G A D
What are the messages that we send?