

## Seattle

Connie Smith

The bluest skies you've ever seen in Seattle  
And the hills the greenest green in Seattle  
Like a beautiful child growing up free and wild  
Full of hopes and full of fears  
Full of laughter full of tears  
Full of dreams to last the years in Seattle  
In Seattle

When it's time to leave your home and your loved ones  
It's the hardest thing a boy can ever do  
And you pray that you will find  
Someone warm and sweet and kind  
But you're not sure what's waiting there for you

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When you find your own true love  
You will know it  
By her smile, by the look in her eye  
Scent of pine trees in the air  
Never knew a day so fair  
It makes you feel so good  
That you could cry

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