

# You'D Be So Nice To Come Home To

Diane Schuur

You'd be so nice to come home to  
You'd be so nice by the fire  
While the breeze on high  
Sang a lullaby  
You'd be all that I could desire

Under stars chilled by the winter  
Under an August moon  
Burning above  
You'd be so nice  
You'd be paradise  
To come home to and love

(Musical Interlude)

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