

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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