



When Dreams Come True
Oh, would that one day I should have
A home near to a wondrous place.
I could travel a narrow lane
At my own leisurely pace.

In season, bold sunflowers there
Could adorn the meadows of green.
And the clouds of white in deep sky
Could make for a striking scene.

For now, I do not have such home,
But one day my dreams shall come true.
And I'll travel that selfsame lane
And offer my thanks to You.

All along You've known of my dreams,
My dreams coming true, so it seems.

Henry W. Gurley