## **Come Out To Play**

© 1985 Connie Cook



Can you come out to play today
Can you come out with me
The world can be all ours today
Can you come, out to play, with me
So many things, I'd like you to see

I know a secret doorway through
An ancient garden wall
Within a sparkling brook leads to
A glistening, singing waterfall
A light-and-sound, all-around, waterfall

Wind blows through our hair
Love is everywhere
Light, Sound, Lost is Found
Wouldn't you rather be there
Come with me, I'll take you there

Asleep, awake, we'll travel there
It's beyond time and space
You needn't wait for me, Dear One
Everyone has a special place
I see it in your eyes and in your face

You can travel there
Love is everywhere
Light, Sound, lost is found
Wouldn't you rather be there
Everyone can travel there

Wind blows through our hair Love is everywhere