

# **Come On Home**

By: Sierra Lewandowski

The willows  
Won't forever weep  
The sun shines through  
In the morning

The storm rolls on  
And dissipates  
Then you will see  
Brighter days

Healing is hard  
For a broken heart  
For a weary soul whose  
Eyes have gone dark

But the willows hear  
The willows feel  
And the willows  
Know who you are

The flower fields  
Turn yellow again  
The baby birds  
Fly out of the nest

As things do change  
And time goes by  
Soon you'll too  
Know how to fly

Come on home willow  
Come on home to me