

PACIFICA lyrics by Walter L. Williams May 2021

Where I grew up, was an awful place.
Stress and strife, made my life a waste.
Always searched for escape in case.
Got so bad that I had to face.
Had to leave, certainly in haste.
That's no doubt, at an increased pace.
It was time to begin my race,
Go somewhere for a bright new base.

CHORUS:

Pacifica, Pacifica, Magic Place I'm thinking of.
Pacifica, Pacifica, Ocean views, blue skies above,
Pacifica, Pacifica, You're the land I've come to love.

It got so bad I finally,
Had no choice but I had to flee.
All the things disgusted me.
So I embarked on my jour-ne-ry.
When I came, I found those who see
Were like me in identity.
Though we came from across the sea,
We've combined in community.

CHORUS:

Pacifica, Pacifica, Magic Place I'm thinking of.
Pacifica, Pacifica, Ocean views, blue skies above,
Pacifica, Pacifica, You're the land I've come to love.

Though I feared all the change to come,
Unknown future, tedium,
It was scary, I was numb,
But I left though it was fearsome.
Though I traveled like a bum,
I was cleaver, not so dumb.
Now I live in a bright new home,
Better life than where I came from.

CHORUS:

Pacifica, Pacifica, Magic Place I'm thinking of.
Pacifica, Pacifica, Ocean views, blue skies above,
Pacifica, Pacifica, You're the land I've come to love.

[need to add another verse, about the greatness of Pacifica]