

Whitney Wiatt

"Home Is Where The Heart Is"

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In a box under the stairs I wrote a note
To myself when I was just a little girl
It said "Dear Mom and Dad don't read this
Cause I keep my dreams a secret"
And I read every night before they tucked me in
In hopes that this paper and pen would take me away

I said to myself they can't pull you under your heart is
much braver
And the beauty in life is all what you offer
They can't steal your thunder
They can't steal your thunder

Through a piece of glass I kept it all away
Where my world could settle in a different place

I could find hope in seasons
Cause over that hill I'd leave this behind

I said to myself they can't pull you under your heart is
much braver
And the beauty in life is all what you offer
They can't steal your thunder
They can't steal your thunder

In a little room inside this house of mine
Are the melodies and lyrics I can find

I said to myself they can't pull you under your heart is
much braver
And the beauty in life is all what you offer
They can't steal your thunder
They can't steal your thunder

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