

Tadaram Maradas

"Home"

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1st Verse

The sun was high into the sky today, as we drank wine
under the grape arbor, vybin to the sound of music,
making memories that we harbor,

The easterlies blow the sweet smell of sugarcane in our
mouths, and I can see trees of plums and
pomegranates to the south,

The honey of magnolia trees ride the westerlies across
the garden of fresh cut grass, and my mind soars high
where eagles be, I wish this day would never pass,

A mid days shower suddenly comes to cool the
summer sun, the leaves of the grapes of the arbor
drizzle the rainwater until the cooling showers are
done,

Chorus

It feels so good to be here, in the heaven of a garden all
my own, a place of serenity peace and love, a place
that I call home,

Away from the sadness and madness and drama of
the world, my kingdom in heaven my own little world

2nd Verse

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making memories that we harbor,

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Ad Lib and Fade

DDD - Digital, Digital, Digital

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