

Kidnell Katie

"The Cariboo Is My Home"

Visit "[The Cariboo Is My Home](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Look at the snowfall outside my window
Onto pine trees and empty willows.
Covering all of the fences making them part of the
snow.
I always stare when there's moose in the meadow.
I like ice-fishing where it's shallow:
Watch every nibble and bite and watch them swim by
too.

CHORUS:

Oh the Cariboo is only part of the pleasure.
People still can find a golden treasure.
The "western spirit" here is known, the Cariboo is my
home.

And when Chinook winds start blowing
Then the lakes and the meadows flowing.
Early geese on the ice don't seem to mind waiting.
Summer evenings the loons will cry.
Them and the woodsmoke bring tears to the eye.
Haunting echoes of life for an answer inside of you.
(CHORUS)

The snow has stopped outside my window:
Now dark pine trees and fading willows.
The window light on the snow - glittering ice crystals.
The "Call of Life" are the kids in the doorway.
A hidden snowball and a crash in the hallway.
The Cariboo in our house - sometimes swept out too.
(CHORUS)

sallysally@usa.net

Visit [Kidnell Katie](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.