

# DAN ZANES AND FRIENDS SONGBAG

## A PLACE FOR US

On a misty morning walk I met a friend we sat and talked  
About a place for us

All our words rambled high and low from the catskills down to New Mexico  
There's a place for us

From the Coney Island rides out to the California tides  
There's a place for us

Under a storyteller's tree or on a riverbank down in Tennessee  
There's a place for us

Where people gather in the summer heat  
Talk and laughter float on down the street

There's a string band playing and the dancing feet  
Make such a peaceful sound on the hot concrete

From the town halls up in Maine to the windmills on the plains  
There's a place for us  
Where the farmer feeds the town and the high school band supplies the sound  
There's a place for us

When our borders disappear and the signs say you're welcome here  
Where empty New York City lots become neighborhood garden plots  
There's a place for us

From the Rockies to the shore when there's a land of poetry and open doors  
Under a sky of endless love can be the world we're dreaming of  
A place for us

Where people gather at an evening fair crazy orchestras have filled the air  
At every table there's an extra chair and a hand to shake and a plate to share

On a misty morning walk I met a friend so we sat and talked  
About a place for us

\*By Dan Zanes; Sister Barbara Music ASCAP