

"Mystic Lake"

by John Welton

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**I've been looking for a place where time isn't moving so fast
Where the future patiently waits and the past is just the past**

**I want to spend the rest of my days
Finding all the ways to appreciate nature
After all it seems to me
That's the way it was meant to be**

**Skipping rocks across The Mystic Lake
Ripples forming into shapes of dragonflies
The Great Blue Heron wakes to stretch his wings
There are so many precious things
Before my eyes**

**Gonna leave the city life behind
alleviate my mind, body and soul
With a whole new concept of time
You're slow to grow old
Gonna spend the rest of my life
Finding all the ways to really be alive
After all it seems to me
That's the reason we're all here**

**I've been searching for a place
where the world isn't dying so very fast
And there the future looks a little brighter
Than it has in the past
I want to watch my children play
As they're learning all the ways
to appreciate nature
In my soul I know
That's the way it was meant to be**