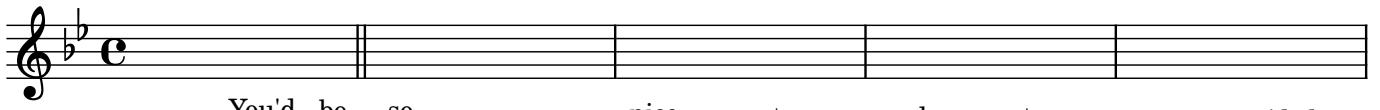
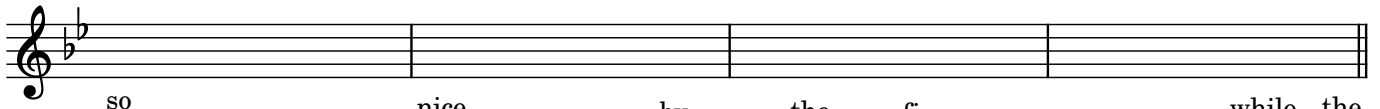


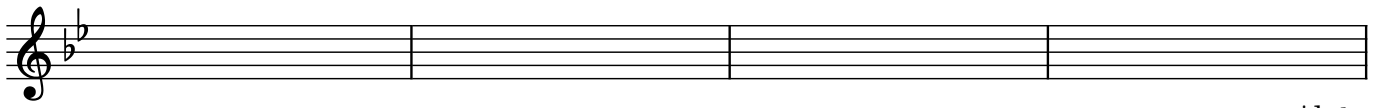
You'd Be So Nice To Come Home To



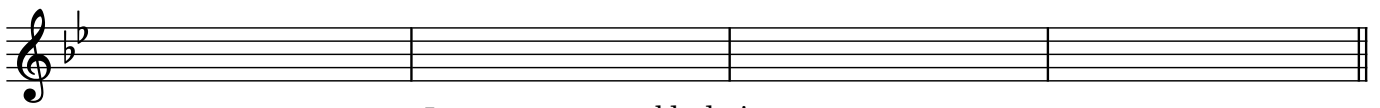
You'd be so nice to come home to you'd be



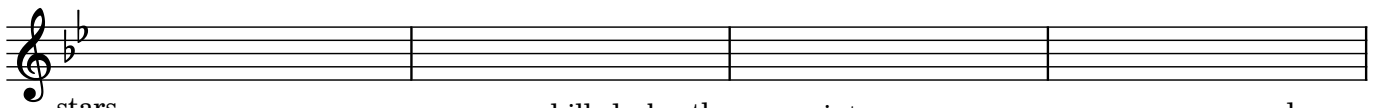
so nice by the fire while the



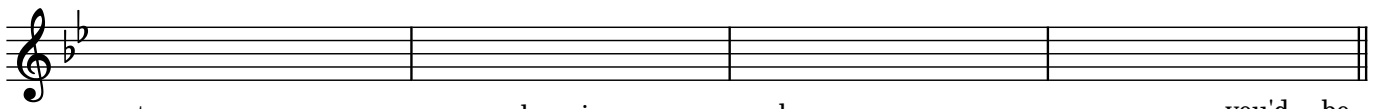
breeze on high sang a lullaby you'd be



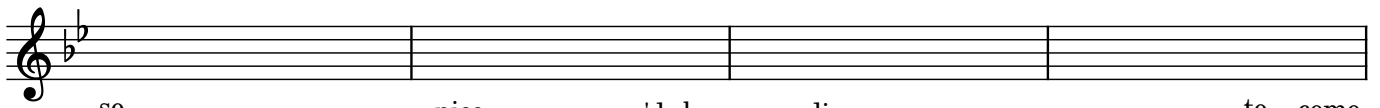
all that I could desire under



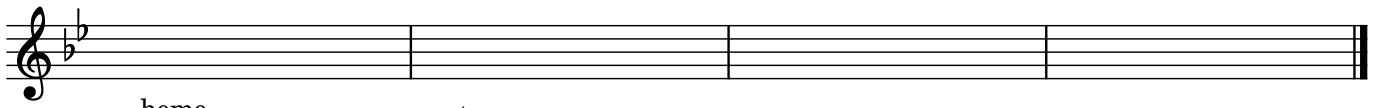
stars chilled by the winter under an



august moon burning above you'd be



so nice you'd be paradise to come



home to and love