Home (In Ohio)

Dan Tappan - November 2012 In Memory of Neil Armstrong

In Ohio Stars are distant candles in the night. Opalescent sparkles, mysteries of light, Burning in the dome of summer sky Crystalize the beauty of July.

In Ohio

Hills are rounded, worn by wind and snow. Fences line the pastures; orchards stand in rows. Cardinal sings a cheery tune. Steeples in the distance mark a town.

Instrumental Bridge

D Bm Em A / D Bm Em A / D Bm Em A G A D

Bridge

D F#mA marble cloaked in clouds, streaks of blue and gray. I'm Bm A/C# ATracing out the sunrise line, to where my heart will stay G A F#mTwo hundred fifty thousand miles away.

In Ohio Air is warm with scent of field and hay A soft breeze through the window as you wake to greet the day Will carry taste of morning dew. In Ohio there is you

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