

We are the Standings

(To the tune of *You are my Sunshine*)

The other night dear
As I lay sleeping
I dreamed I met you at Bear Creek
When I awoke dear
I was mistaken
I was here, at home, in my seat

We are the Standings
From over yonder
We believe in peace and quiet
We have friends who
Walk many pathways
It's a joy to have thee in my sight.

We love the farmland
Its plain existence
It keeps us grounded in our roots
We also take time
To love our neighbor
And try to walk a mile in their boots

We are the Standings
From over yonder
Born from Debbie and from George
Twenty twenty
Brings us together
In ways not used before.

We hope to see you
At next reunion
In person would be grand indeed
Thanks for sharing
This Zoom connection
With hope in our hearts, we will be Standing.