

Sarah Brightman, I Am Going To Like It Here

I am going to like it here.
There is something about the place,
An encouraging atmosphere,
Like the smile on a friendly face.

There is something about the place,
So caressing and warm it is,
Like the smile on a friendly face,
Like a port in the storm it is.
So caressing and warm it is,
All the people are so sincere,
Like a port in the storm it is,
I am going to like it here.

All the people are so sincere,
There's especially one I like.
I am going to like it here,
It's the father's first son I like.
There's especially one I like,
There is something about his face.
It's the father's first son I like,
He's the reason I love the place.

There is something about his face,
I would follow him anywhere.
If he goes to another place ...
I am going to like it there.

There is something about his face,
I would follow him anywhere.
If he goes to another place ...
I am going to like it there.