**I WILL TREAD LIGHTLY**

Lyrics by Dina Soraya Gregory

Music by Alisa Bair

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I lay no claim upon this land,

For it stood here before I came.

And I will only know a fraction of the beauty it enfolds.

*I will tread lightly . . .*

I lay no claim upon this land

For it was never mind to own.

When I was born into the majesty

Of all the life it holds.

These hands have never toiled to feed this ancient fertile ground

To sow the seeds of fortune in its clay.

But the sky has shed her tears of life,

The sun has spread her warmth.

The heavens keep their vigil night and day.

So I will tread lightly . . .

So I may leave a garden fit to grow.

I lay no claim upon this land,

For it’s a world we can’t replace

And though it’s far away, I hope one day

My footprint leaves no trace.

I will tread lightly . . .

And I will learn to tiptoe as I go

So I may leave a garden fit to grow.