

Adventure World – Gold Team – 1985

I'm only seven years old
First time away from home
Life's so big and I'm so small
I want so much to do it all
Can I ever make it here?
Will somebody here my cheer?
They are singing...

Chorus:

Here's my haven, my escape
I come here to be free – me
A chance to reach beyond myself
And find what I can be

The past eight years have flown
I can't believe how much I've grown
I know this place, this place knows me
It's part of my identity
Look at me I'm riding high
Watch me on this final try

We are feeling... *Chorus*

A different point of view
It's time to give some me to you
I see the scared young eyes
I look at them and empathize
I'll hold your hand and lend an ear
And feel so glad we both are here

And we are knowing... *Chorus*

Harmonica Solo

I recall those summer times
The city was so far from mind
I still can hear those cheers
Even after all these years
As strange as it may be
I can't forget where I was free

I am singing... *Chorus x2*

Fantasy World – Rainbow Team – 1985

The expectations build as we board the bus.
Shivers, vibrations, chills shoot through all of us
It's time again
To share hugs with special friends (and these
friendships never end)
Just can't wait
I'm ready to celebrate

The loons sing, guiding our way as we round the bend
Finally there isn't the need for me to pretend
The Slope's right there,
On top of it Unca Lou's white chair
I feel my tears
As people sing welcome cheers
It's strange how you ever forget even the smallest
things
Idelle's voice, that feeling of hate that the wake-up bell
clang brings
The way Dave sings
The glow that is felt by all taps (that glow of lore)
All day programs, "How-How's, instead of claps
But all good things must have a closing
Souvenirs of others' clothing
Memories of the smiles and laughter
Is what we have after

Summer games and days of pleasure
Fade away as colder weather
Forces us to leave our haven
Dirt roads turn to paven
Soon we are back in reality
In school, at work somewhere in some big city
And we watch snow outside,
Gain a few pounds sweaters easily hide
Days go by and the routine sometimes make us cry
Because we know

There is a place where time will stand still
Ancient ghosts keeping close watch on this place
Until it's that time of year
When those that trust assemble here (on South Tea
shores)
And glow with pride
And always feel warm inside
Whether you've been in our family for ten years or a
week
You'll find a light in your heart
That we feel is quite unique
You'll go away
And one day before you're old and grey
You'll need that light and it will be shining bright
Through the night
Keeping tight
Our bond of love

But all good things must have a closing
Souvenirs of their clothing
Memories of the smiles and laughter
Is what we have after

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In school, at work somewhere in some big city
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Because we know
There is a place where time will stand still
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****We are missing the other 2 songs from this
year... if anyone has them, please email it to us
at howhow@tamakwa.com, thank you !!**