

*There is a place where time stands still
Where fantasy and reality meet in bliss
It comes to us in the mist of our dreams
As softly as a lover's kiss.*

*A place to feel a written smile
Or read a mournful sigh,
To simply share the time of day
Or open your heart to life gone by.*

*It is in this village of timeless mist
Where a heart can sing a happy tune
And friends can share some time and space
In this home, we call, Brigadoon.*