

# Bouffa's Place

Words and Music by Carla Howell

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Duration: 4:11

In 1986, my mother, nicknamed Bouffa by my dad, finally began to build the addition to their home on Cape Cod that she had dreamed of for years. Only the foundation had been laid when she died of cancer in early 1987. We finished building the addition that year, as close as we could to what she had envisioned, and named it Bouffa's Place.

## Credits

Vocals: Carla Howell

Piano: Jiri Nedoma

Guitar: Clay Steininger

Violin: Jackie Damsky

Bass: Dave Hines

Drums: Lee Fish

Produced by Carla Howell and Les Fish

Recording engineer: Matt Hayes

Mastering engineer: Eric Kilburn

Studio: Wellspring Sound, Acton, MA

Second recording engineer: Ben Mellott

## Lyric

The room's got a new look  
The ceiling is held high open  
by two cross beams  
And the carpet is blue  
like the Buzzards Bay waters at high noon

The walls wear the paintings  
of your watercolor artist friend  
There's a hand-carved wood sign  
And it says "Bouffa's Place"  
and it speaks for your everlasting grace

Bouffa's Place  
Bouffa's Place  
This is your home  
This will always be your home

Through the glass door wall  
young oak trees surround a cedar balcony  
Dancing leaves flash in sun  
and calm when the summer day is done

Along the southeast eave  
there's a loft where your grandkids play  
We'll let them know some day  
that if you were here  
how you'd hold every one of them so dear

Bouffa's Place  
Bouffa's Place  
This is your home  
This will always be your home

The stairs to the ground floor  
lead to the main house  
They tie the new walls  
to the pine of the old  
and the love, oh the love, of your soul

Bouffa's Place  
Bouffa's Place  
This is your home  
This will always be your home