Hear my Voice (you have a choice): Keep Hannell willage rural
I was born in the Hornton, Hannell is my home, This is where I grown the Landscopes I roam.
In Honorall We are a Community, me home on identity, This is the Place Ishare with my Sriends and Samily.
But I also shore this convergeide, with many animals sor and mide. they too have samilies, rooming those hills and walleys.
This village, this country, this is harmell.
Like so many children besore me, for many culturies, I play in these sields; I climb in these trees
For many Petille these oure Spaces in our heart, Too many to montrion; they set us apart
We are apart from Bandury, separate from the town. We altreciate the generations whose history is passed down.
Today me are Possionate to Preserve, but not lite an antique, this nillage on the edge of exsordshire, so special and unique.
Hannell is in my heart; Hannell is my home. This is where I grow, the landscales I room.