

Home

~ Poem by Ms Moem





This is our base,

our favourite place



Our beginning and end to each
day,

It's our triumph and glory, that
these walls tell stories
as they soak up all we do and say.





This is our space.

Each corner is laced,

With items we've chosen
with care.



From sweet scented candles, to
fixtures and handles

The atmosphere is just right to
share



So near or so far, wherever we
are,

No matter where we choose to
roam.

We live and we learn, but we al-
ways return,

This the place we call home.