

Home

Home is where you want to be
when the roads are no longer straight
and horizons melt into mist,

where you can walk around,
eyes closed,
without stumbling on unfamiliar edges,

where everything you need
is within reach and the drawers
are filled with your stories,

where the chorus of crickets
and the uneven clicking of the dusty fan
sing you a warm lullaby

in a bed that absorbs your weariness,
your dreams seeking you out
in familiar corridors

as you peel away the remnants
of your wanderings
and return.

