

There's Always a Home for you Here

I can't believe it's happening
Guess it was always on the cards
But now it's looking like you're off
I'll find it very hard
To be without your washing
Ironing Rolls Royce clothing blue
Unseen familiar morning noises
That shower snorting that you do
I'll miss the bedroom debris
Sky TV being left on late
That instant monster snoring sound
Falling asleep amongst bowls and plates
The hoards of cups and cutlery
That end up in your room
Steaming, stinking stacked damp football boots
Lurking kitbag – sensing doom
I'll miss the hike to reach your wardrobe
Climbing mounds of mixed up clothes
The unwashed dropped and dirty
And the ...'hey – I've ironed those!'
The food with bite chunks missing
Our joke we like to play a lot
And my midnight hours of worry
Wondering on which mate's couch you've stopped
Here much longer than expected
But there's not one moment I'd have missed
You helped me through my darkest days
More times than I could list
Though you keep your feelings hidden
Always have done from the start
You show your kind and caring nature
Is always there, right from the heart
I'll miss your face passing the doorway
As you yell your quick hello
On your way in or out again
Front door banged firmly as you go
Although your plans have changed a little
I really think you've got this right
A home with Jacob and with Hannah
Means your future's looking bright
So my god, although I'll miss you
And no doubt I'll shed a tear
Nick – know that I'm so proud of you
And there's always a home for you here