

Home, said I, a thing of central

I sought my Old Home, The location brought such sorrow.
Back into my memories occurring,
deep into that darkness where I was all alone
where the drapes were ripped
and the bed was dark
afraid of my thoughts that flies into my head to scare me
and the nights I snuck out of bed just to be by the family fireplace
The fireplace gave me comfort
that no harm will come to and that everything will be ok
'Home!' said I, 'thing of central.' There I sought my old Home
The location brought such joy
the days I spent playing with my toy cars and having trains and train tracks to build with
and having a loving father and mother who often spent time with me
and a grandmother who taught me the way
Thinking back on it gave me peace of mind, that on bad days, everything is going to be ok.
And that I am an overcomer
That's all in the past now.
I am forever grateful
Home said I, **will always** be a 'thing of central'