

home is where the heart is

the smell of animals and dirty drains
time out from life
a rainbow shone above the lonely house
smiling faces welcome me at the door
the ping of the microwave reminds me of my home

isolation, calmness and warmth
love comfort and relaxation
fairy lights, cobwebs and dirt
gold coins under the floorboards
brass tacks in the ceiling

a shopping list smudged on a white board
apples, oranges and bandanas
pairs are made with love.
there's no way I'm ever leaving home
because if I do
I've left my heart behind

Merran Ritch