

This is Home
By Aaron Watson

Hope is here
Live and learn with no fear
As the days become clear
The start will near
A silent voice
Fills the void
Memories from a little boy
Filled with joy
He's not alone
But full of hope
With his family
At home
His days grow old
But never cold
This happiness will unfold
With new stories to be told
The boy pleads
This is home
Where lives his Hope