

"Home Again"  
E. Lamson Henry



sometimes I wonder  
where is my home  
and then I return - and I know

yes, it is where the heart resides  
A tenderness  
But more  
Rest - repose - softly  
and more  
A road that leads to ...  
To the end  
A kiss and a Queen to guide  
The shade of the lane and the sky  
In blue, covered clouds.

and yet it can be  
anywhere,  
anywhere in the world  
These abode - peace  
And a bonnet to hide all cares;  
Budepest loved yet unseen, Sydney of sun - brightly lit,  
Haifa, the crescent bay, or Boston, its air is the port,  
Seville, a garden of orange in bloom, or  
Mexico City in measure beyond:  
Visited one - times are brief.

Lead us oh life to return  
To the cities of earth and our home  
In full view  
Of the world.