

Poem: ' Home '

Poem:

HOME

-smarika

toranvichara.com

*Poem: ' Home ' ~ Smarika

Title:-Poem: ' Home '

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Background

You must have heard people say home is a feeling? Well. They are true. And after you once get

the feeling of being at home. Four walls and a roof might no longer feel as home as 'your home'. I'm grateful i fell in love with the loveliest boy in the whole wide world. I could fill books and talk for days if i start talking about him. That's how much i love him and adore him. I found myself laughing the hardest when i'm with him. I forget all the worries of the world when i'm with him.

Running away from discipline in-charge also becomes fun with him. Laughing over silly things and being silly together might be our favorite thing to do. And then i realised how i much at home i feel with him when i'm away from him. My hands are always cold, his always warm. His arms broad and strong that carry my world. Just like home he makes me safe, warm, feel the sense of belonging and comfortable. I love us. I love what we've become and what we have to become.

He's my home and this poem is for my home

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Poem

' Home '

Home; a word so warm
As warm as your hands
That i hold on.
As warm as your arms
That embraces my wounds
When i'm the one
Falling apart, breaking down.

As lovely as we are;
Perfectly fitting eachothers lives
Like two puzzle pieces
Misplaced in different sights.
Fate knew and brought us together
When we were ready to belong to eachother.

Safe; just the way i feel when i cling to your arm

Knowing you'll protect me and never do me wrong.

Feeling at home is as simple as
The feeling of comfort and belonging
That you radiate in the midst of chaos
The love that we're carrying in our hearts.

Knowing i can always return home
When i get tired of everything in between
With overthinking that haunts me
And when heavy hearts sinks in.

Because being at home makes everything better.

And home is where-ever i'm with you.

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*“Home; a word so warm
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*"As lovely as we are;
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*"knowing i can always return home
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