

Home Alone

After thirty four years together,
Proud parents of kids three,
For all this time
We stood the test,
But I never could foresee -
Just as the last *little one*
Was about to fly the nest,
My partner too - spread her wings...
Searching for
A happier place,
To make a richer, warmer bed,
In which to live and lie -
And take her rest!

In these years,
I learned a lesson -
I'm glad I learned it well,
Leaving on a light
To guide a loved one home -
Returning in the night,
A message of love and caring,
To give - and to tell!

Now I leave my own light
Switched on and shining,
To warm and softly burn...
To love and guide
And welcome -
Each and every *single* time -
I leave - and then return!

So I'll always have *company* -
Inside *my empty home*,
To keep *my home fires* burning,
And never, ever
Have to feel -
'Left' - or *home alone!*

Tim Barritt.12.11.09.
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