

Home

Home is not just the place that I live.
It's the place where I want to be.
With the people I love, and I don't want to leave,
That home is the home for me.

It's the place with the things that make me happy,
When blue skies are all that I see.
Where no one can stop be from being myself,
That home is the home for me.

Where I smile so much that my face is sore,
And it hurts just to say the word "cheese."
Where the little light inside me shines so bright
That home is the home for me.