

As I drift from place to place,
My home is where I rest in space;
The earth so big and me so small,
It's just where you'll find me on this ball.

My home is where I am I think,
From place to place in which I link;
I am only where my feet meet ground,
And my head surrounded by sky and cloud.

A humble but or hidden cabin,
A van or house of some inhabitant;
I came to rest at the end of each day,
That's my home to pay the way.

I walk along so many roads,
No idea which direction I'll finally know;
A million people in the street,
But I alone so few can meet.

My home is where I am I say,
From mountain vale and valley way;
Along each track and winding path,
I dream of evening a heavenly bath.

So it by chance you look for me,
You'll only find me where I'll be;
Warm and welcome by someone else,
Un-mistaken and unforgotten in the one I see.

Signed,

I'll be here forever