

Where I'm From

I am from a little house built over an orchard
From giant windows and sunlight
And church bells in the distance on breezy days amidst a
sea of tall golden grass.

I am from Saturday morning homemade
smoothies

I am from a forest of trees and
daffodils

And surprise cherry trees shown up
overnight



I am from my Grandfather's candies and homemade jam
From lost teeth and popsicles to celebrate
Great Grandma with memories of m&ms, lemonade and sunshine,
And a big white dog and little fuzzy cat.

I am from Sunday morning television masses
from a church with the highest ceilings you've ever seen,
And a saintly pope's funeral on the television screen.

This was my early life
one I wouldn't trade for anyone's
because this is mine
this is where I am from.

