

I Am Home

by Abudu-Bhadmus Omolabake

Flow dear rivers of life,
Uplift my soul and bring me back home.
Home is where my life began,
Right by this field of love.
But I feel lost among these ravens and crows.

When I remember times I followed the wrong road,
A tear slips from my lids.
This feeling of regret has lived enough and clipped my wings,
I thought I knew what I didn't,
But my father, he welcomes me back home with arms open wide

Now I am free, wild and young again,
Home is indeed where I've longed to be,
For home is where I am me.
I tried to sail great seas on my own,
Planted seeds in a land I didn't own.
Not anymore, I'm going where the peace is pure and real.

Again a letter flows and sticks in my hair,
My arms are still wide open come on home- it read,
And just behind my baggage of failed dreams and broken promises,
An angel stands to take the lead.