

## Homeland

The noises, the nature, it was all black,  
Our last day there knowing we don't have to go back,  
It was a paradise and inside it still is,  
Knowing that home is gone, we just think of the wins,

The blue skies, the big city scrapes,  
It was a paradise, but now just a place,  
The crashing waves, all families close,  
Everyone is happy, I do suppose,

Our home town, we loved it lots,  
All the memories, we hold them close,  
As we stand here hand in hand,  
We just imagine our charming home land.

Abi B and Emily P Year 10