

## Clifford T. Ward

# "Home Thoughts From Abroad"

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I could be a millionaire if I had the money  
I could own a mansion, no I don't think I'd like that  
But I might write a song that makes you laugh, now that  
would be funny  
And you could tell your friends in England you'd like  
that  
But now I've chosen aeroplanes and boats to come  
between us  
And a line or two on paper wouldn't go amiss  
How is Worcestershire? Is it still the same between us?  
Do you still use television to send you fast asleep?  
Can you last another week? Does the cistern still leak?  
Or have you found a man to mend it?  
Oh, and by the way, how's your broken heart?  
Is that mended too? I miss you  
I miss you, I really do.

I've been reading Browning, Keats and William  
Wordsworth  
And they all seem to be saying the same thing for me  
Well I like the words they use, and I like the way they  
use them  
You know, Home Thoughts From Abroad is such a  
beautiful poem

And I know how Robert Browning must have felt  
'Cause I'm feeling the same way about you  
Wondering what you're doing and if you need some  
help  
Do I still occupy your mind? Am I being so unkind?  
Do you find it very lonely, or have you found someone  
to laugh with?  
Oh, and by the way, are you laughing now?  
'Cause I'm not, I miss you  
I miss you, I really do.

I really do.

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