

## **Debra Davis**

### **"I Am Home"**

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The rolling hills seduce me like a lover's curve in  
sleep  
The willows here embrace me  
I'm the one who weeps  
And you know I come here often and park across the  
street from my home...  
The big old avocado tree is kicking up the walk  
The dreams we shared, the plans we made  
If these old limbs could talk  
They're holding my first kiss there, the time I ran  
away from my home...  
And through the window no familiar face  
The world's a stranger but God I know this place  
Lay down on the grass and close my eyes  
Everything that's past becomes alive  
I Am Home... I Am Home  
I walk the road that went to town, the one I took to  
school  
They're running on inside me now  
The rivers of my youth  
To see the porch light shine in the corner of my mind  
calls me home...  
And through the window no familiar face  
The world's a stranger but God I know this place  
Lay down on the grass and close my eyes  
Everything that's past becomes alive  
I Am Home... I Am Home

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