

CALL HOME

By John Lipinski

Everybody needs a home, somewhere to call your very own
A place to sleep, your cornerstone, with someone else or all alone
Doesn't matter where you roam, or how long you stay gone
There's always somewhere you belong, a place that you call home

If you're holding someone new, and not sure what you should do
Complications come in view, could I live with this one, too?
Can I share my only home? Have I been lonely too long?
Hard to know what's right or wrong, for giving in or staying strong!
One thing you know is always true, & no matter what you choose
There's a place you can turn to, somewhere you know, thru & thru
Where sweet mem'ries linger on, like bees to a honeycomb
You need only use your phone – just call home

Everybody needs a home, somewhere to call your very own
Might be the place where you were born & won't return, a vow you've sworn
Doesn't matter where you roam, or how long you stay gone
There's still somewhere you belong, it's a place that you call home
And someday, there'll be a headstone, in a town that you call home