**Home**

**By CEarle**

Green Mountains welcome me home

From sky scrapers and coastal sea

Crossing the line and returning only to you.

Holsteins replace taxis

Honks disperse and silence falls like gentle flakes.

Open and forgiving you comfort me

Sheathed in winter white

Dancing in the colors of the fall

Intimate as the summer breeze

Earnest as mud season.

Enveloping me in your arms

You whisper that all is well now:

Hush now. You are home.

May the holidays find your heart wherever your home may be.

Green Apple Marketing Supports COTS to help others have a sense of home.