

Take me Home

by Dr. Nor Husna Serip Mohamad

Take me back
To where we belong,
Holding hands standing strong,
Staring fireworks all night long.

Take me back
To the city of lights,
Dancing in the crowd till twilight,
Cherish the love of the summer knight.

Take us home
Just like before,
92 degrees full of folklore,
We howl in laughter, joy and more,
With sparkling smile opening the door.

Take me home
Don't be alone,
Together count the miracles He owned,
In *The Scream* painted his own soul,
Now it mirrors my heart and hole.

