

## Your home

Chiara Civello

Fearless smile,  
hands of wind on golden strings  
you melody,  
my homeless king of joy  
and sorrow,  
listen,  
you,  
moon-lash smile,  
my silent warrior of love,  
not too far  
between nowhere and goodbye  
there's a heart  
you can find,  
that, can be your home now

Let me be your home now