

Home

Olivia Yahner

Familiar streets, a windy street,
Lights flicker, buzzing, buzzing,
Bikers fly down, a quick nod, a quick wave,
Such community here, a community to be in,

An old cinema, filled with wonder,
More lights, flashing before my eyes,
Only for a moment, a masterpiece was witnessed,

The feeling of the wind within hair,
Like wings, I take flight,
I finally found my place,
I finally feel home,