

SUZY JOHNSTON FROM STOKE ON TRENT - FINALIST

What does it mean

To belong somewhere?

Is it food on the table?

Or people that care?

Where can we belong to?

What makes us feel complete?

Is it with people of the same name?

Or with the same odd shaped feet!

Belonging is a feeling

That makes us not alone

Belonging is our choice

We should never feel like we are owned

Belonging is a warmth

A bright heart shaped glow

A pair of open arms

Somewhere we can always go

Belonging is just knowing

That something feels just right

It is the sweetest calm and comfort

It's that loving kiss goodnight