WECOME HOME. BY AYUUB SAID

I welcome you to my home,

And offer you tea

I don’t want you to feel alone

Sit on my couch with me.

We went to eat

And had lot of meat

And had a cup of Fanta

Shared some banter.

We went back

And rack of money on the floor

And left to tour

And we did explore.

So she was fast asleep

While ago she ate

And grandma and her met

It was a pleasure it was a pleasure.

In the morning she was crying

I wasn’t sure if she was lying

I tell her a joke to cheer her up

Don’t worry I am here to give you good luck.