

HEART * ROOM

"Where there's heart-room there's house room!"
A wise man once said,
And our house has spanned
O'er a new trundle bed.

There's room there for laughter,
For lullabies, too,
In Mother's old chair
With a cargo that's new.

There'll be a story-book corner
For make-believe dreams,
A cookie-jar setting
For small pirates' dreams.

There'll be heart room and house room
For honor and truth,
And love and concern
For the whirlwinds of youth.

Our rafters are spreading,
The beams now are wide-
What a feat of design
For the wee one inside!