Some live in a house with a roof and a door, Some live in a tent with grass for a floor. Some live in apartments, way up in the sky, Some live by a station, with trains rushing by. But no matter where you might visit or roam, One thing to be sure of, there's no place like home.

Some buildings are tall, reaching up high,

Some underground you could easily walk by

Some buildings have bells and some have a steeple,

Chiming whenever it's time to meet people.

But no matter where you might visit or roam,

One thing to be sure of, there's no place like home.

Some buildings are old and full of great features,

Some are abandoned and filled with odd creatures.

Some buildings are new, can be all shapes and sizes,

People can build them and even win prizes!

But no matter where you might visit or roam,

Trace the poem in your neatest handwriting.

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