

I come from

I come from a land with hills that are rolling.
Where farmer's fields are golden and green
and the air smells as fresh as freedom.

I come from a land with crumbling cliffs.
Where rocks are gigantic
and the sea pounds on the shore like a drum.

I come from a land with award-winning beaches.
Where sunbathers sleep in the sizzling sun
and days feel like forever.

I come from a land with hectic towns,
Where buses and cars drive in purposeful parade
and people are busy like bees.

I come from a land with cosy villages.
Where houses have thatched roofs like hats
and church bells beautifully bring the time.

I come from a land called Dorset.
Where each day can be as adventurous as a treasure hunt
and my heart feels full.