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Emma Carlisle

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For Summer, Freddie and Autumn

BIG PICTURE PRESS

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A Home is a Nest

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Welcome, little one,
You've arrived in this world,
Here with us is where you belong.






Our home is a nest,
Full of love just for you,
Surrounded by laughter and song.

Come close, little one,
We're so happy you're here,
Now snuggle your head on my chest.





You'll always feel safe
In the place we love best,

After all, this home is a nest.



Look up, little one,
Every day is brand new,
I wonder how much we might see.

Life blooms all around,
But safe under my wing.
It feels like it's just you and me.



Bed time, little one,
Let's get cosy and warm
As we settle down into the night.





Our song fills the air
As we sing you to sleep,
And your dreams begin to take flight.



Slow down, little one,
You're shooting up so fast,
It's a wonder watching you grow.

We'll be by your side
Every step of the way.
There for you wherever you go.





One year, little one.
A full year in the world.
Look how much you've already done.



This home is a nest,
Always waiting for you.
Now your journey has just begun.




Take flight, little one,
You were made for this world,
Spread your wings and fly with the rest.

Wherever you soar,
We'll be here, just for you.



After all, this home is a nest.



A Note from Emma Carlisle



While working on this book, I moved house, which made me think about the meaning of 'home', the safety and security it brings and the memories you build.

My new home has a garden, a beautiful haven for all types of nature. Every morning, I stand in my kitchen and watch the birds that visit: blackbirds, robins, starlings, sparrows and goldfinches.

We've even noticed at the back of the garden, in an old oak tree, we have a family of blue tits. They're a little bit shyer than the other birds, but we can often spot them jumping between the branches in the apple tree. I'm excited to watch these birds grow and see how they change.

A year can fly by so fast, but each season gives us something new and special to see and explore. Life blooms all around us in nature.

Emma_x