

“Our Childhood (in Northern Ireland)”

written by the Blair House Buddies from Blair House Care Home

Scraped knees, bumps and bruises,
Learning to ride a bike,
Swinging around the lamppost,
Daddy driving us to a Sunday seaside treat.

Dancing by the turf fire,
running and skipping
Sunday School and Church Choir singing.

Friday fish and chips
wrapped in Thursday news
penny worth of ice cream in a can.

Sharing sweaters and shoes,
top to tail sleeping
Mammy knitting, baking and making do.