

Portrait of a Refugee

Running, running everywhere
From here to there to nowhere
Running night and day
Without knowing
Where to go, where to stay

A displaced, dispossessed refugee
Must flee war zones and hide
Deprived of home, identity and land
Searching for a hospitable homeland

Holding hand in hand
Young and old are walking
One eye on the road ahead
The other on what left behind

Moving from cave to cave
Valley to valley
Across mountains of snow
Oceans of mud and sand
Bodies are tired
Eyes are tired
And souls are sad

A refuge must keep walking
Looking for kind people
To listen to his agonizing story
Give him a new chance in life

Free his children from fear and need
And old ties that bind

The soul is angry feeling bad
Unable to accept or understand
Why it should be forever stranger
Wherever it may go or land

The brain is getting worried
No longer able to have peace of mind
Memories seem to grow old
And may soon be buried in sand
And history forgets the life they had

Soon the body will die
In silence without a whisper or cry
It does not matter how and where
Refugees have no right to know
No matter how long they may stay
The land can never be their land

Worms will multiply eating the flesh
Transforming it into natural fertilizer
So wild flowers could grow and bloom
And the sunflower shines like a little moon

The soul will resume wandering
Traveling with dignity and pride
Flying across turbulent oceans

Green mountains and fields of sand

Promoting peace and freedom

The sharing of love

And love of the land

Blessing the good

Forgiving the bad

Unifying people of the world

Cultures, religions and land

Building brick by brick

A dream the body never had

Where life is renewed every day

In the never ever Land

A loving shared homeland