

REFUGEE

In the streets I find you alone
The handkerchief blowing away like crazy in your uncombed hair
In a sock you have tied up your house's years the good ones
In your dirty clothes your two children tied up closely is
With a lost look you stare at these foreign lands that refugee took away
Your blooded two feet hold you stable in this long road you have chosen
Looking for a little place to rest in this land in this earth
Memories ready to eat you alive like hyenas
Your destiny is not cursed
But those who make you run away
Refugee all around you shout to you as it is a disease
But no one has seen your should kingdom
Refugee they look at you and go away
Woe to those who look at you from above
But no one listens to your thoughts
Let then think of what you're became as an advise
And a goat in their life to set
Never again a refugee in their own land

Elpiniki Papaconstantinou