

Biography 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
Must keep Looking for a safe shelter
And a new tolerable 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
And oceans of mud and sand
Bodies are tired
Eyes are tired
And souls are sad

Unable to regain peace of mind
He kept looking for a new land
Where people are open minded and kind
To listen to his agonizing story
Give him a decent chance
To free his children from fear and need
And miserable ties that bind

The soul is getting angry
Unable to understand
Why it should live forever stranger
Wherever it may go or land
The brain is getting worried
That memories will soon be too old

To remember the past
And get buried deep in sand
And history forgets the life he had

Soon the body will die
In silence without a whisper or cry
It does not matter how or where
Strangers have no right to ask questions
Even when questions are fair

Worms will multiply eating the flesh
Transforming it into natural fertilizer
To enrich the soil of abandoned land
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
And serene dunes of sand
Promoting peace and freedom
Justice and human rights
The sharing of love
And love of the land

Blessing the good
Forgiving the bad
Unifying people across religions and races
Building brick by brick
Land after land
A dream the enemies never had
A peaceful home for everyone
In a loving shared homeland

Mohamed Rabie
www.yazour.com