

TITLE:

These are people among us
They are not far away from us
Refugees they are called.

They are people, too
and they have soul.
We should not trample them
But we compassionate must be.

Refugees are not pawns
they have a heart that is empty of joy
and full of loneliness.

These problems pass to the children
but their little heart can't handle them.

Your sufferings are endless
your heart beats in a crazy pace
you look everywhere to find hope
but no one supports you.

You ask for help from wherever you can
you sit nowhere to rest
you travel a lot
but not for fun.

You have no home but that is what you ask
You have no good life but that is what that you yearn
You have no homeland but that is what you love

The powerful and the mighty people
must be reasonable ones
to appreciate the their fellow-beings
to surpass the divisions for the sake of the weak.

Refugees should not be distinguished
but should be taken care of
because people they are too
and they just a peaceful life want.