

# Refugees

Leo Sayer

We are lost  
We are homeless  
Doomed to sail forever on this stormy sea

When we left here  
We gave up all we owned  
Chased by the devil that stole our homes

And we may never see  
The beauty of our land again  
No backward glance  
No history, no home, no claim  
Only shame

We are old  
We are many  
Crowded to the gunnels on a broken boat

We seek food  
We seek shelter  
We seek arms around us to give us hope

But we may never find  
A welcome on your foreign shore  
We know the odds are stacked against  
The coloured, sick, the weak and poor

We could be you  
We share the same blood  
So why's our fate so different in this human flood?

So you chase us  
You despise us  
Divide us up with your looks and your shallow words

So we survive in limbo  
Or come to you illegally  
We may share the soil  
But we will never be unchained and free

And when we disappear  
You'll never get to see us flee  
They will hide us from you  
Say it's for your liberty  
Your sanity

We are lost  
We are homeless  
Homeless  
Hopeless