The Refugee Song

One handful of rags to remind me I've come so far To be a stranger In a stranger's land My life, my loves are all behind me

Don't be surprised If you only see me cry 'Till I go home

Eyes full of dust, A heart full of nothing A family gone Being here a living life Was our only sin Just pawns in a game Cast out to the fuor winds

Don't be surprised At the distrust in my eyes 'Till I go home

Don't be surprised At the distrust in my eyes 'Til I go home

And now what will I do If I see my babies Will they recognise Unconditional love in their father's eyes ? What foreign tongue will form their phrases ?

Don't be surprised If this heart inside me dies Before I go home Midge Ure