

# Refugee

Paddy Casey

I am a refugee, I am a refugee  
I can see you but you don't see me  
I am a refugee, sometimes I'm just like a mirror  
A reflection of what you ignore

The look on my face is just the disgrace  
Of the child you locked outside your door  
I am flesh and bone born of mother  
From a home that ceases to be

I have walked these roads to long my friend  
To return to my family, I was born in a different time  
In a world not run by machines  
I am part of a time that is no more  
'Cept in my heart and in my dreams

Some men they call me unlucky  
Some men they just call me weak  
They look on with shame as if I am to blame  
For something they dare not to speak

Most every place that I go  
I am greeted with suspicious eyes  
As if a man on his knees has some disease  
That mankind must despise

I am flesh and bone born of mother  
From a home that ceases to be  
I have walked these roads to long my friend  
To return to my family

I was born in a different time  
In a world not run by machines  
I am part of a time that is no more  
'Cept in my heart and in my dreams

I am a refugee, I am a refugee  
Like a ghosts I've returned  
I was caught up and burned  
In the machine that created me

I am flesh and bone born of mother  
From a home that ceases to be  
I have walked these roads to long my friend  
To return to my family

I was born in a different time  
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