

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
In a world not run by machines
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