



There are no foreigners, just travellers

Carved up nation, not a revelation
but definitely a realisation
borders, lineage, edging away
keep us at bay
– swimming or sinking.

Continents become countries
foreigners move freely – some more freely than others
singing and dancing
internationally leaving their mark
as they trace and stamp their trade.

Where do you find yourself
within this vast cultural oasis?
Are you lost or are you found?
Does your ancestry; your family tree
reveal who you really could be?

Or are you progressing nicely
Onward and upward
through the University of Life – the only
education to take seriously
otherwise you will get caught

Hooked up like a real catch
Do you want to swim with the dolphins?
Or
Be a regular fish out of water
in a tropical fantasy land?

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