

Imagine a World

Imagine a world where you simply don't fit;
where those who hold sway like you just not one bit -
with hazy suggestions, or stated so clear,
conveying the message 'You're not welcome here!'

Imagine that world where you just don't belong;
where before you've begun, already you're wrong -
wrong colour, or gender, or faith; just 'wrong you',
what you say, how you feel, how you look, what you do.

Imagine a world where you wander too far,
seeking a place for the person you are -
with no need to say sorry in order to be,
but held and respected, valued and free.

Imagine the world where you are outside -
your right, your place, your belonging denied;
always someone else 'the unfortunate' who
could find not a home; now that reject is you.

How does it feel, and what says your heart -
how does the misfit become now a part
of the world being glimpsed with your nose to the pane?
So near, yet so far - just a yearning in vain?

Imagine that world; that world exists now -
for you or for others, somewhere and somehow
seeking a refuge, a shelter, a space -
a somewhere, a something, a lifeline, a place.

So what can you do, tomorrow, today,
to reshape that world; find a language to say
'Be you and stay you, for how truly I see
that my fate could be you, and your fate could be me'?