

## REFUGEE

Repression knows no borders  
And terror travels free  
And rape can leap all barriers  
And torture cross-the sea  
They meet no boundaries anywhere  
Unlike the refugee...

Warfare needs no licence  
The missiles fly at will  
And sanctions get a sanction  
For the thousands that they kill  
And the law upholds the warlord  
But condemns the refugee...

Exploitation's universal  
Multinationals global too  
The big investors span the world  
While famine and flood pursue  
From continent to continent  
The weary refugee...

They worked  
At every job and every trade  
When they were forced to flee  
They had every kind of style of life  
And human quality  
And a country might be grateful  
For the wealth it gains for free  
In the wisdom and experience  
In the courage and endurance  
Of the person with the label  
'Refugee'

Words: Cynthia Cockburn  
Music: Morag Carmichael  
RAISED VOICES  
London Political Street Choir  
2001