

Song of the Refugee

I am a stranger here in a strange land.
I've left behind me my home and kin.
I am an alien, I am unwanted,
And there is no one to take me in.
Who will befriend me? Who will defend me?
Who will extend me an open hand?
Who'll stand beside me?
Who'll walk before me, for I'm a stranger here in this land?

Down in my homeland, while you are sleeping,
The voice of weeping is never still.
Down in my village, place of my childhood,
The soldier enters to maim and kill.
And in my dreaming I hear the screaming
While blood is streaming across the land.
Who'll stand beside me?
Who'll walk before me, for I'm a stranger here in this land?

Here in your country, I seek my people
Who know my sorrow, who know my pain,
Who speak my language, who love my homeland,
And from the ashes, we'll build again.
My heart is burning, my soul is yearning
For my returning to my own land.
Who'll stand beside me?
Who'll go before me, for I'm a stranger here in your land?

---Lyrics by Ken Medema