

# The Seekers

*Tania Zolty*

A man told me the ride would be easy  
In a short time I'll be leaving  
Staying on the motherland  
would've meant to die there  
You can't blame me it's not fair

Asylum seekers  
No choice  
Asylum seekers  
What choice

I dreamt that I heard the birds in tune  
Enduring the crossing of the big blue  
Not all can beat the threatening waves  
I'm not even sure if we'll be saved

How many more will pay to get away  
Risking their lives to find some place  
Thinking thinking how to survive

A friend told me that I wouldn't get there  
That I shouldn't even try but I swear!  
Staying on the motherland  
Would've meant to die there  
You can't blame me, it's not fair

Asylum seekers  
No choice  
Asylum seekers  
What choice

How can the borders open their arms?  
All cries, rapes, hunger overwhelming them  
From cramped up boats, to crowded camps,  
Nothing works, but the cold water dripping on them

We fled from war, we fled from hunger  
We fled from climate change motherland is dying  
We just want a life

Asylum seekers  
No choice  
Asylum seekers  
What choice

*Don't rock the boat, Don't Rock the boat, Don't tip the boat over, Don't rock the boat*

Asylum seekers  
No choice  
Asylum seekers  
What choice

