



**2021 REFUGEES & HUMAN RIGHTS
CHILD & YOUTH POETRY CONTEST
DIVISION 2 – GRADES 7 TO 8**

**RIBEENA PIRANTHAPAN, GRADE 8
SAM CHAPMAN PUBLIC SCHOOL
SECOND PRIZE
FREE AS A BUTTERFLY**



Stuck in a cocoon my wings are tied
I feel so lonely, why can't I fly
Race, culture and beliefs are what set me apart
But what shall I do to free my heart

I'm kept locked in a dungeon, no room to grow
I'll never be accepted as I only see my shadow
My voice is hidden, no one listens
All I hear is my echo that has risen

The powers above control the below
As equality has been erased long ago
People are forced to abandon their rights
As no one speaks up during these endless nights

When will my wings finally spread
If people are in control of my future ahead
When will I soar in the bright blue skies
If all I hear are painful cries

Stripping humans of their own identity
Won't give purpose to our entity
Fluttering our wings will give us the key
To finally be free from all this misery

I seek nothing but justice, peace and liberation
With hopes of having a united nation
I seek nothing but to be set free at last
With hopes of finally becoming a free butterfly

