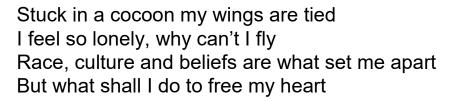


2021 REFUGEES & HUMAN RIGHTS CHILD & YOUTH POETRY CONTEST DIVISION 2 – GRADES 7 TO 8

RIBEENA PIRANTHAPAN, GRADE 8 SAM CHAPMAN PUBLIC SCHOOL SECOND PRIZE

FREE AS A BUTTERFLY



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