

I AM A FOREIGNER

Me, I am a foreigner
Me, I am a foreigner
Every day I am seeking
A country of my heart
A country of my heart
Where all humankind are friends

War no longer exists in this country
Of my heart,
There is no more war.

I am a foreigner
Me, I am a foreigner
Every day I am seeking
A country of my heart
This country of my heart is beautiful
Children do not feel lost in
This country of my heart
This country of my heart is beautiful

But, I am still seeking
My Life, My life
My pain is my friend

Come, come
Come with me
Come, if you come
If you come with me
We shall find
The country of my heart
The country which is beautiful
If you come with me
We shall find the country of my heart
There is no more war
The country is beautiful

Children are not lost
Come,
Me, I am a foreigner
Me, I am a foreigner
The country of my heart
Is a mirage
Me, I am tired
I am alone
The country of my heart
The country of my heart
Is a mirage
I am walking alone
The country of my heart is a mirage
I remain a foreigner
I remain a foreigner
My life,
My life,
Sadness is my friend.

The country of my heart
The country of my heart
Does not exist.
I walk alone
The country of my heart is a mirage
I remain a stranger/foreigner
I remain a stranger/foreigner/outsider

My life
My life
Pain is my friend.

By Gigi McKendric