

MIGRANT'S SONG (TO THE TUNE OF YELLOW SUBMARINE)

In the place where I was born
There lived all my family
And we tried to get away
Because we wanted to be free
So we sailed into the West
Till we found a sea of grey
And we rowed upon the waves
And we starved from day to day

We all sail in a tiny little boat
tiny little boat, tiny little boat
We all sail in a tiny little boat
And we try to keep afloat, try to keep afloat

And our friends are all on board
Though sadly some of them have died
And the boat begins to sway

We all sail in a tiny little boat
tiny little boat, tiny little boat
We all sail in a tiny little boat
And we try to keep afloat, try to keep afloat

And we live a life that's tough
Because none of us have got enough
But there's a land that's far away
And we will get there some day

We all sail in a tiny little boat
tiny little boat, tiny little boat
We all sail in a tiny little boat
And we try to keep afloat, try to keep afloat