

# The Refugee Song

Midge Ure

One handful of rags to remind me  
I've come so far  
To be a stranger  
In a stranger's land  
My life, my loves are all behind me

Don't be surprised  
If you only see me cry  
'Till I go home

Eyes full of dust,  
A heart full of nothing  
A family gone  
Being here a living life  
Was our only sin  
Just pawns in a game  
Cast out to the four winds

Don't be surprised  
At the distrust in my eyes  
'Till I go home

Don't be surprised  
At the distrust in my eyes  
'Til I go home

And now what will I do  
If I see my babies  
Will they recognise  
Unconditional love in their father's eyes ?  
What foreign tongue will form their phrases ?

Don't be surprised  
If this heart inside me dies  
Before I go home