

POEMS OF MIGRATION

by Kaire Kamake



**EUROPEAN
SOLIDARITY
CORPS**

IMMIGRATION IN THE WORLD

Travelers from around the world.
Life is full of struggle, strength and courage.
Your adventures have been the craziest.

Constantly looking for a place to rest and breathe, without obstacles,
without pain and without fear.

Looking for a home in which to rest.
Eyes closed, to dream again and again.
Traveling from one country to another.

Discovering on your way new customs and new languages, with an
atmosphere far from the dreams and the glitter.

On the road to despair, i reached out to you.
I welcomed you with arms.

It is an arm that for you is a refuge, an entourage, rights, freedom and
security.

Finally, far from your torments, your nightmares and the drama.
Happiness takes you far away, the heart relieved.

You can breathe, settle down, without obstacles, without pain and without
fear.

I am everywhere in the world for you, your freedom and your safety.

To help you, stand up on the path of despair.

Now you can fall asleep and dream again and again.

Waiting for the first light of the sun to wisely cuddle your face.

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THE HUG OF ORGANISATION WORKING WITH MIGRANT

I am in the whole world for you.
I welcome you with open arms no matter what your culture, your beliefs,
and your skin color.

I am the cradle of your torments and your wildest dreams.
We are the same.

We are all the same, we all have the right to the good things in life.
Let us be carried away by happiness, joy and a good mood.
Your smile that i cherish so many lights up every day i spend with you.
Don't give up, i'm here to support you through the ups and downs.
You come from different countries, where life is hard.
A country where you don't have all the rights, freedom and security you
should have.

We are the same.
Foreigners in the countries, even your own, do not change goodness that
you have in you, nor your identity.

Despite the hardships you've been through, it hasn't stopped you from
sharing all the happiness in the world with me.

Let's move forward together, i'll give you everything i have for that.
I need you to exist, without you i am nothing.

Thank you for making me what i am, an organisation filled with joy by
your presence.

I'm here to help you.
Don't forget we are the same.

THE PATH OF HOPE

Small birds with a bruised soul.
With looks filled with hatred and suffering.
With acidtears to burst your eyes.
You're not in very good shape.

They make you deviate from one path to the other.
Forced to fake flights to escape the dangers.
The same dangers that prevent you from landing.
When the world darkens, that happiness is rare.

It is to the hope of you clings to advance to beat wings even stronger.
In spite of the cries and the pain.
Alone in the world.

You keep going as far as you
With you see refuge in the distance.
In which you settle after a long journey.

Discovering that you were not alone in this refuge.
They have all crossed the dangers of war and drama to get here.
You can finally fly in freedom and land in safety.

The shelter gave you freedom, security, care and right.
You can finally breathe the joy and the good mood of life.