

## An Orphan

I was always an orphan,  
Never a home or family.  
Didn't want to be a burden,  
Neither a liability.

Independent, nomadic.  
In jungle or city.  
Tried to make a home, but a pity,  
That I could never find my way.

Tried, when grown, to make a home,  
To nest, to settle, to belong,  
Somewhere, to someone, not alone.  
The world had been against me,  
And you had troubles too,  
But things are coming our way.

We just want a quiet life, normality  
For our children to feel welcome hospitality.