

I Looked Through a Window...

I looked through a window and, alas, I saw,
A grisly punishment without any law.

I looked through a window,
Saw a girl in chains,
A boy, a man withered with pain.

I looked through a window and then I saw,
A life with no justice,
A life with war.

Then in each window I looked yet again
And I saw them stand up and say,
This is the end!

Give us a future...Passion not pain.
Give us justice...Culture not chains.
Give us religion, Freedom not force.
Give us privacy. Not remorse.

We want our humanity.
We want our rights.
Give us our liberty,
Give us a life.

By Rosa