

across the border

there's a girl that sits across the border
and she looks a lot like me
but her almond eyes will never see
the sand of shining seas

there's a boy that sits across the border
and he looks just like my brother
his almond eyes are bloodshot red
still looking for his mother

there's a child that sits across the border
saying "donde esta mi Dios?"
her almond eyes begin to cry
"maldecir los montañas y ríos"

and we're all right here, across the border
a line that we dare not to cross
how long will it take our people to see
that their loss is also our loss

dare i say that we go cross the border
to save the ones we forgot
"what you do for the least of my children,
you do unto me"
do we not?

Alyssa Gomez