

## **REFUGEES**

misunderstood by the neighbourhood  
they always thought  
that we were up to no good  
we took shelter in the far away places  
where nobody knew our faces  
it was in a dream  
yes, i know it must have been  
'cause i' m obviously still at home  
here i' m standing in the street  
with this dream so strong and sweet  
shining brighter than the cadillac chrome

and we would stand there in the sunrise  
two of life most eager recruits  
you with your female intuition  
and me in my rock'n'roll boots

well, we refused to be picked on  
by the neighbourhood brats  
since we felt we had the right to sing  
so we sneaked through the alleys  
like a couple of cats  
singing: Jesus Christ is truly King!  
and as dawn broke the darkness  
and the sun warmed our souls  
we found ourselves standing on the Rock  
with our hands lifted high  
and a light in our eyes  
we would sing and dance around the clock

we would stand there in the sunrise  
with its glitter in our suits  
you with your female intuition  
and me in my rock'n'roll boots

but when reality bites hard  
i wonder who has dealt the cards  
and it knocks me down like mr ali  
if your heart's not filled with love

you can't be gentle like a dove  
though you're footless, wild and fancy free  
so i crawl out of the pieces  
of another shattered dream  
as i try to spread my wings and fly  
there's one thing you can't hide  
that's when you're crippled inside  
and the shadow haunts you till you die

however, i have seen that sunrise  
one day you may see it, toots  
then you'll bring your female intuition  
and i'll bring my rock'n'roll boots

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June 6, 2008

The National Day of the Kingdom of Sweden

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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