

WAVES

(windrush poem)

Waves crash against the boat
Rocking it sideways
Making it scare.

People searching for a better life,
better Dream
better jobs.

Waves crash against the boat
but still hope is there,
hope keeping them afloat.

They don't know what to expect
streets paved with gold
Or nothing at all.

Waves crash against the boat
They're cries their dreams
taken by the sailing waves

They have arrived
will it be what has been expected
or will their hope fade away
into thin air,
lost.