

Migrant Blood

Richard Kwakye

Yaw yâ€™abÉ› brÉ› wÉ” Kuro yi mu,
Monti!

In my veins, a fire burns, I'm born of migrant blood
Birthed in extreme weather but not carried by the flood
My mother left from Ghana and put everything for sale
To the distant shores of England, determined not to fail
Unfamiliar tongues, a world she did not know
Yet her spirit never wavered, in the midst of toil and woe
She carved a life from nothing, by sweat and tears and grace
And taught me of the strength, that hides in every face
This migrant drive within me, pulses strong and true
A fuel a push of courage, in everything I do
I face the world unbroken, my dreams held high and bright
For I am from that migrant, who triumphs in the fight
Through the years, Iâ€™ve stumbled, yet never have I swayed
From the path that leads me onwards, the destiny displayed
For in my blood resides a fierce, unwavering will
To conquer every challenge, to climb each daunting hill
I've seen the fruits of labour, through my mother's eyes
Her sacrifice and virtue, the fuel for my rise
Iâ€™ve learned that no ambition is ever out of reach
The drive of the migrant should be the lesson that we teach
Iâ€™ve learned that no ambition is ever out of reach
The drive of the migrant should be the lesson that we teach
So let my voice now echo, through generations long
The chant of the determined, creates a hopeful song
For the blood of the migrant, runs deep in each of us
A testament to courage, a legacy robust
Together, we'll forge onwards, with dreams held tight and dear
The voices of our mothers, a beaming light so clear
For we are of the migrant, that lineage never fades
Bound by love and drive, to conquer barricades
That lineage never fades
Bound by love and drive, to conquer barricades

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Kwakye

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