

## Imagine a World

Imagine a world where you simply don't fit;  
where those who hold sway like you just not one bit -  
with hazy suggestions or stated so clear  
conveying the message 'You're not welcome here!'

Imagine that world where you just don't belong,  
where before you've begun, already you're wrong -  
wrong colour, or gender, or faith; just 'wrong you',  
what you say, how you feel, how you look, what you do.

Imagine a world where you wander too far,  
seeking a place for the person you are,  
with no need to say sorry in order to be,  
but held & respected, valued & free.

Imagine the world where you are outside -  
your right, your place, your belonging denied;  
always someone else 'the unfortunate' who  
could find not a home; now that reject is you.



photo credit Michael Jagessar

How does it feel, and what says your heart -  
how does the misfit become now a part  
of the world being glimpsed with your nose to the pane?  
So near, yet so far - just a yearning in vain?

Imagine that world; that world exists now  
for you or for others, somewhere and somehow  
seeking a refuge, a shelter, a place -  
a somewhere, a something, a lifeline, a space.

So what can you do, tomorrow, today,  
to reshape that world, find a language to say  
'Be you and stay you, for how truly I see  
that my fate could be you, and your fate could be me'?