

## Hope in Abyei

Violence and death dictate my world.  
I have no power, no money, no control.  
I was doomed since my birth,  
Nothing can save me, I'm simply a lifeless soul.

Rain never ends, flooding my home.  
Secluded, isolated, alone.  
I'm locked up in cage, by mother nature herself.  
A forgotten community with no leader on their throne.

Each day is long and bleak,  
Invasion impending,  
Everyone wants our land but us...?  
We are not even worth remembering.

I wander mindlessly around the graveyard in which I reside,  
I stare up at the sky, pleading to be whisked away from this lifeless site.  
I beg to be taken from this bustling war zone.  
Darkness engulfs me, but then, I see a light.

This light doesn't blind me, it brushes gently against my skin.  
Spilling into my heart and mind.  
It weaves its way through society, touching every person.  
I feel something unknown, hope I think it's called; something I could never find.

The light brightens even the darkest of doorways.  
All my life all I have only ever encountered closed doors, but now they lie open.  
Inside each door is an opportunity for me.  
The chains holding me back have finally been broken.

My dreams begin to rise, aiming for the sky.  
They have been mended after constantly being torn apart.  
I dream that I can mould my future so that I can one day be like,  
Every light with their beautiful HART.