

A Boy From Nowhere

2 pages

A Boy From Nowhere

pg. 1

The nights grow cold, my search for gold
Is leading nowhere
Whichever lonely road I take - It seems to go there

It's a fight to survive just until tomorrow
How can I display what I know I'm worthy of
When they turn me away

The doors are closed to such as I
A boy from nowhere
But not to those who merely buy
the right to go where
They'll be met with respect, not humiliation
A man's place on earth - I have come to realize
Is decided by birth

So what's the future
No matter where I go I will still belong - in *Andalusia*
Where we don't know where the next penny's
coming from ---- Something's wrong

I'm bound to Spain, I won't remain
A boy from nowhere
There has to be a place for me & must go there.

I don't fantasize unlike a million others
Who must bow and scrape
For my one means of escape is to flourish a cape

I fight all odds - I fight the gods if they oppose me
I have to win – I won't give in
No one who knows me.
Would expect me to fail for the want of trying
Not a man alive
Had to beg or steal or fight more than me to
survive.

So what's the future
No matter where I go I will still belong- In *Andalusia*
Where good honest men grow weak and the rich
grow strong ----- Something's wrong

Another dawn, another boy - A boy from nowhere
My destiny will guarantee - And I must go there

It's a fight to survive just until tomorrow
One more mouth to feed
And the way things are round here,
That's the last thing they need.