

# Immigrant

## Sade

coming from where he did  
he was turned away from  
every door like joseph  
to even the toughest among us  
that would be too much  
he didn't know what it was  
to be black  
'til they gave him his change but didn't want to touch  
his hand  
to even the toughest among us  
that would be too much isn't it just enough  
how hard it is to live  
isn't it hard enough  
just to make it through a day  
the secret of their fear  
and their suspicion  
standing there looking  
like an angel  
in his brown shoes  
his short suit  
his white shirt  
and his cuffs a little frayed  
coming from where he did  
he was such a dignified child  
to even the toughest among us  
that would be too much isn't it just enough  
how hard it is to live  
isn't it hard enough  
just to make it through a day  
coming from where he did  
he was turned away from  
every door like joseph  
to even the toughest among us  
that would be too much  
he didn't know what it  
was to be black  
'til they gave him his change but didn't want to touch  
his hand  
to even the toughest among us  
that would be too much

