

At the Airport

At the airport new ideas will land
And after a nervous wait at immigration
They will quickly find new homes
Spreading out across the nation

The new ideas will merge seamlessly
That are already here
Although they will find hostility
From bigotry and fear

But the new ideas will prove themselves
Will grow up strong and stay
People will forget they came here once
On a plane from far away

As the red sun rises over the airport
More new ideas arrive each day
With hope and promise in the new light
Wanting only the chance to stay

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