

MILLION OF AFRICAN HEROS

By Maria Protheroe

The unsung hero of my time

Kindred spirits across the miles

Paper trace of blood so strong

In the depths of Africa

Lay heroes so hungry their stomachs ached in pain

Their souls cried in despair

Their perils

Aching in our hearts

Surrender their lives

Heroes depending on liberation,

Land, lakes and rivers once theirs

Gone, taken from under their feet

Their land once returned

They can truly live