



English classes -

3rd level

Collège Jean Félix Orabona

Returning to liberty,

*In the night, I don't see fight,
I switch on the light, to look at the black misery,
I really want to get the rights,
They just wanted to feel what's liberty.*

*The moon is bright, the sky is clear,
The gentle breeze, the world is still,
The stars seem to be so near,
A peaceful night, a silent Thrill.*

*Black slaves alone in the night,
This period was a long fight,
They established a new law, it's normal,
But they continue, it's illegal.*

*He was angry, the whole night,
They were forced to escape,
It did not last for a fortnight,
Through the underground railroad landscape.*

*I love white,
Not the struggle against black,
"open" the light,
To look back.*

*In the dark night,
I can't see the misery,
Can you stop the fight?
And return to liberty.*

My lost soul

*With the Underground Railroad,
A path to hope and liberty,
With a fear stuck in our throat,
We are escaping swiftly.*

*Everyday I am fighting against the White,
Just because of my black skin,
And hope doesn't want to be my light,
Therefore, I am still struggling.*

*I see the light far away,
I wanted to flee from the auction,
But my master wanted me stay,
Without asking me any question.*

*I desired to live a normal life,
Like a white person,
Freedom for my child and wife,
I am fighting for this reason.*

After rain comes sun

*Dark-faced people had been victim of slavery,
They were sold among products everyday,
Masters didn't show humanity,
They thought the wrong way .*

*They worked all day under the sun,
Families torn apart during auctions,
With no hope and nowhere to run,
Indeed, slavery and sorrow were their only options .*

*Slaves were mistreated,
They were considered as losers,
They were just haunted,
By the shadows of their masters .*

*From morning to night, slaves were struggling,
Day after day, they lived until they die,
They had no choice, but fighting,
Their souls only wanted to fly .*

*Bound with chains, they worked all day,
The burning sun reflecting on their skin,
Their hopes and dreams fade away,
Yet, deep inside they fought within .*

*Children had suffered through the years,
While they only wished for prosperity,
They had lived slavery full of fears,
With their peers dreaming of liberty .*

“Standing up for more rights”

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