

MIGRATION

it is time to move
to leave our home
our place of summer dreams
where now it is hard to separate
sky from land
day from night
wrong from right
we move by air or terrain
in formation small groups alone
to escape this winter
now surging for some already here
in climate
politics
state of mind
what little we have or nothing
comes with us
the journey long with
danger filled with peril
for those strong and capable only
those unable
left behind
we cannot be certain
what awaits us
forever hoping that this climate change
has not preceded us
to leave our diaspora
cold and fruitless

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