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Nectar

Esdras Briseno
Humboldt State University

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Nectar

Esdras Briseno

The sweet, delicious nectar
Granting nutrients that I desire
That I require

See in this land nectar means:
The difference between life and death
Working like machines
And it becomes a necessity

We migrate for a better place
To escape the disgrace
But we go to a land
With an entrance fee of a grand

The design of our wings
The colors on our back
Our legs wrapped with strings
Begging for some slack

We get discriminated for our cultures
With the oppressors watching us like vultures
We were allowed our aspirations
But we only dream of emancipation

The nectar that we seek
Drives us to look forward
Don't be fooled by our appearance of meek
And we refuse to be bordered

We are Butterflies
Who will be our protectors
When we are in search of Nectar