

# WINDRUSH CHILD

Behind you  
Windrush child  
palm trees wave goodbye

above you  
Windrush child  
seabirds asking why

around you  
Windrush child  
blue water rolling by

beside you  
Windrush child  
your Windrush mum and dad

think of storytime yard  
and mango mornings

and new beginnings  
doors closing and opening

will things turn out right?  
At least the ship will arrive  
in midsummer light

and you Windrush child  
think of grandmother  
telling you don't forget to write

and with one last hug  
walk good walk good  
and the sea's wheel carries on spinning

and from that place England  
you tell her in a letter  
of your Windrush adventure

stepping in a big ship  
not knowing how long the journey  
or that you're stepping into history

bringing your Caribbean eye  
to another horizon  
grandmother's words your shining beacon

learning how to fly  
the kite of your dreams  
in an English sky

Windrush child  
walking good walking good  
in a mind-opening  
meeting of snow and sun

