**Bones in the Sand**

*Nancy McCallion*

Miles of desert hot and dry, a blazing sun a cloudless sky

A Nike shoe and bleached white bones lying on the ground

Was it hunger, was it fear that took your life and brought you here

And will your family ever know, are you out there where did you go?

Chorus

And who held your hand in that unforgiving land

What’s the story of the bones in the sand

Who dried her eyes and said her last goodbyes

What’s the story of the bones in the sand

A thousand miles away from home, in a desert on your own

Was someone waiting here for you, a family or a friend

Is this the first time that you came, or were you sent back home again

Knowing that you’d never stay despite how it might end

Human bones are all the same, got no country got no name

Everything’s been stripped away as bare as bones can be

Cruel words divide us now, they stoke our fears and show us how

To trade in our humanity for dreams of how things used to be

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