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ICE

Genesis Montalvo
*Loyola Marymount University*

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Ama, por favor dime onde estas.
They are here, bursting open doors.
Se van sin cerrar las puertas de atrás.

Daddy says, los hombres no regresaran jamas.
But the fear in his eyes goes beyond words.
Ama, por favor dime onde estas.

This country fed you engañadas,
enticing you here, kicking you out on all fours.
Se van sin cerrar las puertas de atrás.

Ama, estoy llena de lagrimas,
we weren’t meant to be caught up in these wars.
Ama, por favor dime onde estas.

Officials keep trying to justificar,
this separation that has kept me from being yours.
Y se van sin cerrar las puertas de atrás.

No matter how often I wake up, no es imaginada
this cruel reality pierces at my core.
Ama, por favor dime onde estas,
porque se van sin cerrar las puertas de atrás.