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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 regresarán jamás.*
But the fear in his eyes goes beyond words.
*Ama, por favor dime onde estas.*

This country fed you *enganadas,*
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.*