

UNCRC poem Raja Bhuiyan TMM Kestrels

Free as I can be

Children cry and complain,
When they don't get the latest things,
but will they ever see?
They're more free than a slave can ever be.

When children aren't treated the way they should,
When the world seems to pick bad over good,
When you start to question this and question that,
do you know where your rights are at?

That's when the UNCRC comes to help,
to let you be and behave yourself,
When life seems to turn it's back on you,
these are the people who'll come to rescue.

They help you and I have rights,
no matter if you're black and I'm white,
they make rights for us all,
after all, children's rights aren't optional.

I can dance, I can sing,
I can decide how my life begins,
these rights are here to protect me,
and let me be the person I want to be.

I can succeed with all my might,
I can give up or I can try,
but I am free with these rights,
So now to neglect I say goodbye.