

Eric Bogle

"Ibrahim"

Visit "[Ibrahim](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"Ibrahim"
-Eric Bogle

(Album: The Colour of Dreams)

Hey Ibrahim, tell me what do you think of Australia?
Do our beautiful desert sunsets fill you with wonder?
As the sky catches fire, and the trees and the
mountains change colour
But I guess the view from this side of the barbed-wire's
much better

So Ibrahim, can you tell me, why did you come here?
What dream were you chasing and what did you hope
to find here?
Did you flee from your own native land because your
life was in danger?
Or were the reasons much more mundane, just poverty
and hunger?

Wrong path, wrong choice, wrong creed, wrong culture
Wrong place, wrong time, wrong dream and wrong
colour

You see Ibrahim, there's something I've been meaning
to tell you
Being hungry and poor bestows no special status upon
you
We won't send you back, if you can prove they'd
imprison or kill you
But if you're just going back home to starve, I'm afraid
we can't help you

You see Ibrahim, you've become a bit of a problem
This world's full of refugees fleeing poverty, war and
oppression
So to take in queue-jumpers like you, well it's out of the
question
It would give the world's hungry and poor the wrong
impression

Wrong path, wrong choice, wrong creed, wrong culture

Wrong place, wrong time, wrong dream and wrong
colour

I'm afraid Ibrahim, it's time to be totally candid
You had Buckley's chance* right from the moment you
landed
Already to many a threat and a danger you were
branded
And all because you follow the prophet Mohammed

You didn't count Ibrahim, on political opportunism
Our leaders knew that to many Australians, the very
word "Muslim"
Meant Al-Quaeda, Hamas, the Taliban, and terrorism
And that's why you and your family are locked up in
prison.

Wrong path, wrong choice, wrong creed, wrong culture
Wrong place, wrong time, wrong dream and wrong
colour

So Ibrahim, tell me what do you think of Australia?
Do our beautiful desert sunsets fill you with wonder?
As the sky catches fire, and the trees and the
mountains change colour
But I guess the view from this side of the barbed-wire's
much better
Yes I guess the view from this side of the barbed-wire's
much better

NOTE:

"Buckley's Chance" - Australian colloquialism meaning
"no chance whatsoever".

The phrase came into use in the 1890's, although it's
origins are now uncertain.

Visit [Eric Bogle](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.