

Stimmen aus Papua



How can I sing my song of liberation?

Poem by Sarah N.

How can I sing my song of liberation today
When all I hear is the sound of guns
With women wailing as they cover their heads
in dirt and blood?

How can I sing my song of liberation today
When all I see is the sight of your daughters
Being slaughtered and thrown in dirt and flood?

Some say that the world has forgotten you
But how could I ever forget you
When we share the same roots of our mama land?

How can I sing my song of liberation with pride
When my heart is deeply troubled by the stories
Of your children being separated from each other?

How can I peacefully raise my flag
When your sons are still fighting to raise the morning star?

Some say that we are two different bodies
But how can I agree with them
When my skin bears the weight of the same color you have?

We are no different, we are one I say
Wounds of my wounds, flesh a reflection of mine
My heart carries nothing but grief and pain
As I watch you from a distance
Being hurt over and over again

How can I sing my song of liberation as I prepare to sleep
When my sister West Papua is still awake fighting for her
song of freedom?

Das Westpapua-Netzwerk dankt der Autorin für die Genehmigung, diese Stimme aus Papua-Neuguinea veröffentlichen zu dürfen.



Westpapua-Netzwerk

Rudolfstraße 137

42285 Wuppertal

Telefon +49 202 89004-170

wpn@westpauanetz.de

www.westpauanetz.de

September 2025