

Ellis Island

Madeline Lee Hiller

Do I feel you near me?
Is that you tapping on my heart?
Guiding me through history
And the pages of your story
You left it behind and started again
A new life where freedom reigns
So very close but still such a climb
Processed like a document
Examined like an unknown stain
Led to the idea of a better future
Endless tests of standard competency
Seeking asylum from the world's snares
Growing in the knowledge of these days
And traveling to this promised land..