



MY ANCESTRY - MIX

By: Luis Perez

I am searching for my soul and roots  
my roots have been found in the rivers  
and on the mountains in the island of Cuba.

Taino Indians and African slave send the  
splendor like the rain and sun,  
the mixture of culture is given me  
a great treasure on earth.

Without a country, I am American,  
my ancestries are many, I am sharing  
the blood of a prison subculture,  
not only the Pelgrims or Puritans create  
America the beautiful.

I am a debtor prisoner, Oglethorpe was my father,  
and I became the founder of a wild land,  
my blood is not only with the natives of Cuba,  
but, I am also the soul of Savannah Georgia.

I never was recognized, but my ancestry-mix,  
is like God gave the birds the power of flight.  
I am your own roots, because God made me a  
human being, a member of your own family.

My mother-land, my ancestry-mix,  
my blood and roots are in you and me,  
look at the mountains and touch me on the  
rivers. You can also see me at the sunrise.

MY ANCESTRY-MIX IS IN YOU.

