

It was an invitation.
An invitation to come
"Help re-build the Mother country"
It seemed like an opportunity
Jobs for everyone
A better future for our children
Then home again
Just a few years

We left the blue skies
The sun, the sea, the light
And then the shock
The cold and damp
The grey skies
The cold stares
The cold grey stares

The ship arrived on June 22nd 1948
No band played a welcome
492 hopefuls stepped ashore
Hopefuls
With our British passports in our hands
We thought the journey had ended
It was just beginning

We came for a few years
We stayed a lifetime and more
Hopefuls with our British passports in our hands
They didn't think we were British
And now our children know no other
This is their home
And ours

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