By Robyn Valentine

**Why is it so difficult?**

**To choose between,**

**The place that I see**

**And the place that I’ve seen**

**China,**

**The country that’s so foreign to me**

**Fags & beggars’**

**Round every street corner,**

**In every restaurant,**

**I hate these**

**Freedom and culture**

**Everywhere you go,**

**In the air you breathe,**

**I love these**

**England,**

**In the country that’s a comfort to me**

**Fights and money**

**In every single discussion,**

**Always a constant issue,**

**I hate these**

**Food and familiar faces**

**Fill you with delight,**

**Make you feel safe inside,**

**I love these**

**They both have their bad & their good**

**A little bit like Robin Hood**

**But why can I not decide where I want to be**

**Why is it so difficult?**

**To choose between,**

**The place that I see**

**And the place that I’ve seen**