To Brexit, from an EU immigrant

I always knew you were quite prone
To go off and do things on your own,
But your leave campaign lied,
Your ref had my hands tied,
And I'm not sure I can still call you home.
Still I like you, and please bear in mind:
I respect your opinion, you'll find,
But the pound's pretty dismal,
The outlook — abysmal,
You made history! Just not the right kind.
With love,
An EU immigrant
(6 years in the UK, paid taxes for 2, raised over £3,000 for charity, still no vote)

Submitted by <u>Luciana Miu</u>