

OUT THERE WITHOUT OUR CARE

The way I am living,
my soul is shivering.

Ring ring ring...
Every morning it's a reality call.
Can't even go to tha mall!
I'll trip and fall, get shot and dead before I can
Fight back.

...
My heart races:
Runs FAST - s l o w -- Stop.
Too much on my hands!
I hold our world,
 He passes it.
Together, us forever?

...
The streets are growin', and knowin' our
Brothas and sistas are out there without our
Care
makes me wonder
and scared.

We need to work together so the children
Can forever be safe,
not raped, nor killed, nor
In danger of any sort.

So the discrimination is like irritation
That shreds the nation, segregation,
Abomination, all not cool.

So let's step up,
Make a difference.
Change, reminisce all around.

– Michelle G.