

## **Black Lives Matter**

There are things you see and hear that you cannot forget.

There are whispers and pleas unheard stirring regret.

How can such unspeakable cruel things happen?

When asked, the answers have not one person clappin'

Names are not just names, they hold meaning

Friends, Neighbours, Doctors, Nurses this is simply gleaning;

Father, mother, son, daughter, brother, sister are some

Even still, they do not capture the full picture, only a crumb.

Shocking things yes, they should never be

Yet, here we are decades later still fighting the guilty plea.

Black Lives matter, they always mattered, they always will

It's not just black lives that are victims of a cruel thrill.

Racism is real, it can no longer be ignored or hidden with words

Finally, it took years to reach this boiling point

Everyone will be held accountable as justice will annoint

Our actions need to effect change need to be heard with the birds.

Those birds sound so sweet, so soothing, so kind, so powerful?

Power yes in birds, in groups, in purpose, united strong so colorful.

We cannot stand apart when lives are at stake

Where abuses at all levels bleed into this ache.

Barrage, flank, flog, shoot, kneel, arrest, ignore...

How much more blood must we witness, watch outpour?

Things we thought changed no longer hold true

Building up anger, fear, pain, are we black or blue?

Know that you are black, you matter, even if you fall,

In the inside we are all equal, all the same, if no one else, remember, God loves all