A Seed Of Light 21

We began as seeds
Small and unseen and cradled by the darkness
We journeyed our way through soil to become light
Each of us, a moon plucked out of darkness
And sculpted into human form
Each of us, a sliver of heaven
Stitched into our veins to carry a message beyond flesh

Each of us, a poet
Each of us, a mother birthing cities from our tongues
Housing the prerequisites and dreams of a thousand voices
Each of us, crowned children of the sunlight sent to replenish her purpose

But as we live and as we love and as we grow
We forget and abandon who we are
We become children of the forgotten who play poets and gods

We, stolen from this miraculous labyrinth and too afraid to return to ourselves
We, beneath the breast of time staring eye to eye
Your fears in my eyes and mine in yours

A sea of clouds will emerge in our names
Speaking softly to the endless ethereal, whispering
Pleading, remember the seed you come from
You my beloved are the etymology of light

I ask that your body ignites when memories return
I asked that you are not complicit when
You recall who you were before you set foot on these soils

I pray that your voice is not silenced
When you realize that reality too
Is an illusion we will someday get to understand

Take these hands
Invite us into your narratives
Do not exonerate us for offering our left hands before the right ones

Must you not forget
That our supreme intention is to love
That love is the reason why we sprout
That love is the only backbone to our existence

Barricade us from the darkness we carry
We who feed on honesty as if it was our last meal
We who bend our back to listen deeply, to water the promises you parade
We who stay soft in hard times
We who ask questions of if not now, then baby tell us when

We who lick our own wounds, and and
And watch the memories of our childhood drip down our elbows
Like September rainwater from a broken roof

Unweave us
Unweave us from your judgement, untangle us from your forgetting
Do not choke us for daring to exist, love us like you would want to be loved
So a resilient stream will stretch her arms to your doorway
To kiss your mouth and the promises you parade
We came to stand before the naked light
To offer our gifts, and humanity and differences as we
Pledge allegiance to the righteous symphony

So crown us with roses
Feed us with acknowledgement
As we wait for our salvation to find us

We've carried it
The weight of your silences
The weight of your voice and time
The weight of your disinterest on our shoulders and never complaint

So sing a song for our tired
Lay a pillow of gold for our souls
And recite us a lullaby as we rest our eyes

The nights too have ears
And they sweat just like us, and even the stars weep too
So do not strip us off our liberation when we fall to sleep
We are only children from broken homes united by fear

Our eyes too young to cry
But each of us have shed tears the size of the river
You cannot scare us with darkness no more
See our darkness is full of light now

We are no more a lump of clay waiting to take shape
Pain has forged our vessels and matured us
And now heaven stands behind us

Our creative minds will allow us to dream again
So bear with us, as we grieve, as we dream, as we exuberate
As we sing our honesty into poems
Knowing, knowing, knowing
That the shame they have handed to us in the first place is not ours to keep
Not ours to repent for

We will not carry their anger into our luggage and serendipitous raptures
We will not wear their guilty costumes and pay magic with their pretence
We will pick up tomorrow from the shores
And inflict her ears to listen
To the inadequacies of their regrets
And of how we watch them soil and tarnish and flounder
And bury our names and said nothing
Don't they know our parents taught us better than that

But how come
How come they don't get to see us for who we are
Don't they know we are the seeds of light
We sprout and anger and grieve and create and break dust into stars
Don't they know we are the keepers of humanity
Don't they know we are the dangerous truth
Ageless, speaking the abominable before the light
Don’t they know we are the rising fire
We colonise and transform everything we touch

Don't they know we are the sons and daughters of women
Who became poets
And so we write, we march, we protest, we come together
We write, we march, we protest, we come together
To end injustice