

A Single Rose

I will start by saying hi hello and my salute
And to my audience please keep it to a mute
People at the back, I hope I am pretty loud
And everyone over there—can ya'll get in the crowd?

Listen
I ain't here to be line spitten'
I'm gonna tell you the truth
That's my real mission
And if u don't want to hear it
It's all right—you're forgiven
See, I used to be seven
And last year I was eleven
And I'm hoping that with the increase in age
Ears that actually listen surround me as I stand on this stage
What I have to say
And my mission today
Is about the ridiculous injustice everywhere
About how most don't seem to be aware
About the different avenues to help out there
About how we can start by showing we care
About
About
The fact that their cries and tears
Are so loud and clear
That I fear
How our hearts will appear
When all we hear
Their sincere
And severe
Pain

I am here to raise awareness
For all those who care
About the injustices out there
Can't we spare some time
And share
A lifeline
And let people know that life doesn't have to be a nightmare?
Do you guys understand
That I don't have to be a religious man
To recognize the injustices in the elite's plan
Do you guys understand (yes?)
Then why is life still such a mess?
Why do people have to live in stress?
It's like when you're playing chess
Your strategy
Determines if you are the best
And my strategy
Is to reach out to anyone's hand
At least
Show them I am willing to understand
What's yours?
Remember, last year I was eleven
Not seven
I hope you heard me
Don't let me be a single rose
In this run-down park
That disappears
As we strive for our own lives' gain
Why do people have to live in fear
Why do people have to assume that death is near
And are you guys finally starting to hear?