HEAR MY VOICE!!

Listen... listen to the voice of a young black girl, a voice of passion and compassion
Listen To the voice of a radical young girl, a voice of courage and character.

HEAR MY VOICE!

My mother land no longer claims me,
For my voice is deep but not deep enough

to call peace upon my land.

For when I voice the unapologetic black Woman in me, they say I'm too loud.
I'm crying for the spirit of UBUNTU but my voice is not strong enough to be heard.

I was not screamed into this world for my inner voice to be drained and silenced by the society.

I am wrong because of my chocolate skin

Why is it that the dolls in the stores don't look like me?

Is it because my skin is the wrong colour or my hair is the wrong texture?

HEAR MY VOICE!!

Listen... I am the only flower on earth that grows unwatered, the only plant in the garden that grows

without the nurturing of the sun .I have a name most don't know , because I don't fit within my

perpetrator's trivial limitations.

When will I finally given the platform to voice myself?

That white boy down the street just called me dirty again , he said the colour of my skin is a badge

of shame. I'm tired of being oppressed

They say I'm beautiful when I straighten my hair, Rub bleach on my skin ,suck in my stomach.

HEAR MY VOICE!!

I have been taught to break my character to be desired while I can't achieve the respect of my own
kind.

HEAR MY VOICE!!