

Dear Black Child

Black is black
Black is African
Black is original
Black is black and black can never be blue
Nor White
But can be found cruising in brown, caramel skin.

I say to you “rise black child”
They’ll never drag you to the ground alive
For you stand tall and unshaken
You’re a black African
An African in Africa and Africans endeavour

Perseverance is your second name
Bite and grip and hold onto that bright future and never let go
For they wish to see you fail
Because your success is their pain
You’re black when you fail
Yet, not black when you succeed
But, I say to you “rise black child”

Black is black
Black is African
Black is original
Black is black and black will never be blue
Nor White
But can be found cruising in brown, caramel skin.

Black is black, and
Black will always be beautiful
Be black and proud,
Black Child.