

Promised Land

By: Rachel Rosche

Mother, oh Mother,
Where do I lie?
I try to sleep but I can't tonight
Questions rage around in my head
And I don't think I'll ever get to bed
You say I'm not ready,
That I am too young
But I am older now and the time has come.

Tell me about race
Explain it to me until I'm blue in the face
Explain how we are equal
And still remain casual.
I'm sorry but I can't seem to understand
Can you find my Promised Land?

Father, my Father
What do you think?
Tell me, oh tell me what's the missing link?
Because what I see outside my door
Are just brothers of brothers raging war
Did they think it would settle a score?
Of a forgotten battle of times before?
Father, my Father tell me more.

Tell me about race
Explain it to me until I'm blue in the face
Explain how we are equal

And still remain casual.
I'm sorry but I can't seem to understand
Can you find my Promised Land?

Brother, dear Brother
I have so many questions
Like how are there so many misconceptions?
Can you tell me who is worst?
The child with beauty or the one with a curse
Can you answer me that?
Is it as simple as picking a name out a hat?

Tell me about race
Explain it to me until I'm blue in the face
Explain how we are equal
And still remain casual.
I'm sorry but I can't seem to understand
Can you find my Promised Land?

Sister, beautiful Sister,
I will one day be like you,
Grown and pretty, and Ill see from your view
Will age make me understand?
Is it my smallness that makes everything so grand?
Is it the reason that I feel as tiny as a grain of sand?
Sister, Sister take me by the hand
And we will walk to our Promised Land.