George Floyd

A short Poem by Jean F.

George Floyd wasn't perfect
Just like anyone else
George Floyd's last breath
Was a cry for help

When did this become okay? Police brutality
All we want is Justice, a form of Equality
Why is it my skin, that strikes up this Pain
If I could go back, I'd be of color Again

See, I'm not ashamed to live in this Hue
But that does not mean I'm different than you
Yes, we have our things that make us unique
But we are all human who death can defeat

We don't want to be judged
We just want to be loved
They assume cause I'm colored that I'm armed and on drugs
"I can't breathe, I can't breathe"
Even though I'm alive, I can't breathe

You don't have to be dying to be gasping for air
All the struggles I've lived are enough for despair
So why take my life when I don't have a spare

When we're born, we love all the colors we see
So, if you love all this hate, it's YOUR choice to agree
Please don't let me be prisoned, I just want to be free

Let us all say a prayer for those that we've lost
Being black is a gift, but it comes at a cost
Because some of my peers see that as a flaw

George wasn't the first but hope he's the last
of the brothers we've lost to a man with a badge

Black is Beautiful, Black is Power
We are all in this World, so let's consider it OURS