

Kid

I guess we're all just products of our environment
I learned to hop fences before I learned to hop scotch
And let me tell you something kid
Things aren't always pretty
There will always be more corpses than graves
There will always be more bullets than targets
We live in a land where barbed wire is obsolete kid
It's giving way to less forgiving alternatives

If you ask anyone why they will say
"That's just the way things are."
They won't be lying
And if you want to change that kid
You have to remember that heart strings are not like those of a harp
They are not so fragile
They're more akin to piano wire
They have to be struck
If you want a song of liberty and beauty to resonate through aching bones
You can't be afraid to pound a rhythm out if you want to revitalize
The scarred flesh from this world of chain length fences

I want you to remember that even the tiniest of seedlings
Is unstoppable when pushes up through concrete
And that is how you must grow
Like nature, unafraid of taking back what's been stolen

I want you to grow until you can shout
"I am the guardian of the mosaic crypt of the things we've forgotten are beautiful
And we're forgetting too much"

Kid

I can't promise you anything
But I hope you can see the day
When victory is straddled across the stratosphere
Like someone spelt out "punx win" in the stars

I know there will be times
When the gravity of this challenge will crush your bleeding body
To the rinds of the earth
And you will want to give up

The hope you once felt will be like a star
Something so massive and bright
Barely providing a pinprick in the sky because it is just so far away

And because of that you will feel small and insignificant
And when this happens you will lift your wounded body off the ground
Look up at the sky and raise your voice kid
The heavens will not shake at the sound of it
And they don't need to
Because the Earth will

I want you to remember physics kid
The gravity from your body is tugging at everything in the universe
And you are no less significant than the stars
Especially because they don't choose
And they are not staring back at you wondering why you shine so bright
Like they should be

So kid
I need you to remember
What I told you
The world isn't always pretty kid
But it's always beautiful
And it's worth it

By Ed Wilkinson, YRUU