

Love our Melanin, Love Each Other
By Aniyah Veal

We compare our shades of color
As if one is better than the other
When it comes time to help another
We refuse to lift our fellow brothers
We turn to back stabbing
When we should be clapping

Why do we feed into this divide?
We must express our inner cultural pride
She's lighter or he's darker they say
Only one will get the time of day
This makes no sense
That backwards thinking is so dense

It's confusing to see a lack of unity
While we fight and scream for equality
Our separation gives some pleasure
They want us to ignore our beautiful treasure