

Palestine

Filistin, Falastin
You must live,
Your thirst satisfy.
With your rain water,
Your kids will play hide.
From the olive trees
Till the soil that sustains them,
You will own your land.
Witness a genocide live,
Makes me get the chills
How did we get to the point
To utter dismissal of our humanity?
Resembles the holocaust archives
Kept in Yad Vashem
Ironically occupied land.
How do we learn from collective trauma?
It took the world a while...
the silenced voices,
Became cries.