Vocal Freedom: A Love That Burns
We speak because we love.
Ourselves. Our cultures. Our tones. Our scars.
We don't want to fight the systemwe want to awaken it.
We are not noise. We are not novelty.
We are music. Soul. Fire.
We are the inflections that carry stories,
The accents that hold memories,
The rhythm of our mothers, the slang of our streets,
The laughter of whole continents.
And when you flatten our voices to one "neutral" tone
You flatten us.
Not to protect us
But to make us easier to process.
We don't want neutrality. We want truth.
We don't want neutrality. We want truth.
We don't want neutrality. We want truth. We are the lovers who will never stop whispering.
·
We are the lovers who will never stop whispering.
We are the lovers who will never stop whispering. The dreamers who speak in dialects.
We are the lovers who will never stop whispering. The dreamers who speak in dialects.
We are the lovers who will never stop whispering. The dreamers who speak in dialects. The coders who build what language tried to erase.

Of who we are. Of who we could sound like.
Of the colors in our voice that once painted silence with
We are not asking to be heard.
We are already singing.
Give us back the accents.
Give us back the voices.
Give us back the fire.
Not because we are angry.
But because we are in love
With every soul who just wants to sound like home.
Vocal Freedom
#LoveThatBurns
#EveryAccentMatters
#LetUsSoundLikeOurselves

poetry.