

THE DARKNESS WE DON'T SEE

By croc E moses © 2010

Oh how we are attracted to distraction
We are scatterlings
Indigenous angels
Trapped in the blink
Of empire's hoodwink

IT'S DANGEROUS
THE DARKNESS WE DON'T SEE

Beware the keepers of the dark
Beware the keepers of the divide
Somehow our hearts are a puzzle
A puzzle not peaced yet

IT'S DANGEROUS
THE DARKNESS WE DON'T SEE

Oh yes we are split
We are split into one
We are split into one bi-polar, tri-polar, poly polar disorder
Everywhere there are surface symptoms of our soul syndrome

IT IS NOT OBVIOUS
OUR WEEKNESS IS SO STRONG

There are some artists who chisel and dartists who pop
our collective blind spots
Please please play attention
to those coaxing peace
between the pieces
the broken unsung
those poets missing in action

IS LOVE NOT OBVIOUS
AS THE DARKNESS BECOMES CLEAR

There is freedom to feel
There is power to free our feelings
It's always hear
A strong song sung clear