

PRIME RHYMES

poempiece as a plea for peace & light on human right 

9/11

Nine eleven. Misty heaven.
A world woke up in smoke.
A world went up in smoke.

Though it raised as a phoenix
from the ashes.
The loss never washes.

A day in September.
A way to remember.
This Day. Always.


So it never happens again.
To stand with Ukraine,
won't be in vain.
And the people of Russia.
They are just like us.

#911



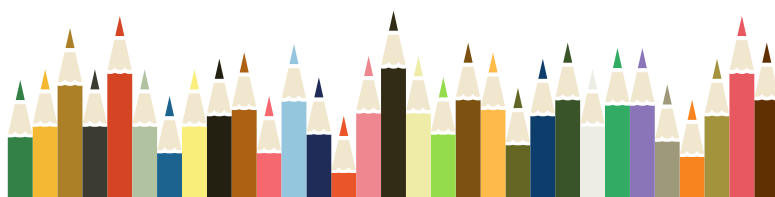
Education for every nation

Education, for every nation. Long distance calls. Tear down those walls. Now she has to jump over. That used to be over. Learning in hide. How will she ride? Will she ever thrive? There, in Afghanistan, the reign of the taliban.

Please reopen the schools. Hand over those tools .
Changing the rules would be so cool. Sharpen those pencils, not knives. Saving lessons means saving lives.

Break the silence

Stop the violence. And serial silence. From Afghanistan to Teheran. Women, keep winning. Their heads must be spinning. Cutting their locks. Dealing with clocks. Curfews and mocks. That really sucks. It's not as it should be. They're more than a would-be. Let's see how it could be.



For all cinderella's out there, do not dispair

Statements, pavements.
Undone pavements

- Stand tall before your wall
- Back to back, we're flashing back
- In history, no choice no plea,
- What's to be or not to be
- Health is key, and so is she
- Control is key
- Do not repeat
- Lame laws or flaws
- Save the brave
- From mad men's caves
- And if you're torn
- For the unborn
- As you yourself might be spared or after cared.
- Make your own choice and Take Care

#caption #abortion #adoption

28 juni · Vertaling weergeven · Gemaakt met effect



tania_gh_ram
The Real World



Caption, #caption #abortion #adoption