## I Am Tired

I am tired of hearing someone of race or colour died because wrong is right.

My heart bleeds for the cries of anguish heard in the silence of the night.

I am tired of living a lifetime of fear and uncertainty

where white words can take away my job or imprison me.

I am tired of not being heard no matter how loud my voice.

There is a place for people like me even though it's not by my choice.

I am tired of holding onto that dream that Reverend King hoped for.

And if I had one last wish it would be that my children did not have to fight anymore, Because I am tired...

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