Yellow Is A State Of Mind bendu david

Yellow isn't the sun, but rather the reflection of the sun on our honey skin

Our honey skin dripping with gold and glimmering with specks of fire

Fire radiating off of us, seering through us, ready to set a flame

A flame igniting in all of us

Every black and brown girl

Every black and brown boy

Every black and brown person with a passion

With anger and with love

With want in their hearts for something and with want in their hearts for change

Yellow isn't the sun, but rather the way we think, the way we're there for each other

The way we nod in solitude when we see one another

The way we smile when another one of us achieves something great

Yellow is our happiness, both as a collective and as individuals

It's our pride and our achievements

Our independence and our voices

Because not only do black people look good in yellow, we bleed it too

We express it with our being because yellow is a state of mind