

Cold Fire

I want to spark a fire
That burns cold
And unlock the desire
In the young and the old to erase the words that bind us

No child should
Through a sentence
Be charged and sentenced
And I hate
The words they use
To define us

Or the numbers and grades
That really only cause us pain
Or serve to remind us
That we are lesser
We are worse
And blind us
To how much we will do
And how much we will be