



Even If...

We must persevere.

Even if the hands of society grab and pull at us,
trying to mould our bodies, our souls,
We must break away.

Even if the words of others speak to the darkest thoughts,
We must protect our minds.

Even if the lens only filters black and white
We must see in colour.

Even if the binds of the world begin to unthread,
We must stitch them back together.

Even if around every corner we turn
we are asked to indulge in the worst,
We must say "no."

Even if the things money can't buy,
are challenged by the things it can,
We must choose love.

Even if the shadows cast doubt
We must shine our light.

Even if...
We must persevere.



Out of this World by Lily
Brigham-Gale

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