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Hope

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Hope

Lesly Vasquez

Before, it was just because the people said
And I listened as they spoke about the fucked up shit Amerikkka
has put us through

Before, it was just a trail of words that didn't make sense
And that little girl got to keep her innocence a while longer

As she hid in oblivion, the world didn't seem so bad
Having her mom right by her side
Feeling big and tall in a society that didn't deem us in any way,
Big and Tall

Before they took her mom, she viewed everyone as incapable of
willingly destroying others' lives, her life
When all she had to worry about was crossing her t's and dotting her
i's, she found herself worrying about when her mom was going to
come home

Hours turned into nights
Nights turned into weeks
Weeks turned into months
And the trusted comadre started doing all the things
her mother would do in the house
And no one said a thing

Before they gave her back, she was happy and fearless
Now, she's too scared to pick up her daughter at the airport for
Thanksgiving break
Now, that little girl fears every single day that they might take
someone else
That they might take someone else's happiness and courage
That they might take away someone else's mom

Before this country was *yours*, it was ours

That little girl has lost her innocence
That little girl wasn't oblivious at all to her mother's absence
That little girl would forget to cross her t's and dot her i's
That little girl lost her naive mind in the 3rd grade

I would love to say that I have hope
But hope means expecting a better life for us
And all I can expect is for Amerikkka to keep fucking us over
That is, before they take everything of ours that's left