

"I"

I see a lot of faces
I wonder how do they see me
I've given up hoping, they see further deep inside
Some say they don't care to know
Some say they fear I am contagious
But if you were inside me, and if I was able to be observing from the outside
You would understand me
A church man would quick religion
Saying, Loving is nothing of my control as much as is of yours
Strangers that I will probably never see again,
would become close friends
Saying, people should stop targeting the differences
Because if life saw the differences,
My problems wouldn't be as hard as yours
My teachers would understand my lack of interest to be in class
Saying, you are not just a letter in this broken system
Politics are a broken system, while you and I, are the excuse they use, to keep running such
system

And If I was you, and your were me
I'd let you know this words
'You are three different pieces of a beautiful and magnificent creation. Mind, heart & soul
Don't let any of them, take fully over control, either be afraid to love'

The colors of my life changes
like a chameleon changes colors
Because of everything they want me to be
And is an obstacle to be, they all tell you to be,
Not to be, but be it, be there, but don't become,
Always fit to satisfy
This is me, I choose, I pick, I accept who I am
I don't regret the fact nature made a mistake in me
Like I don't regret the accent of my voice,
Because English is my second language
Like I love the dark color of my skin,
And the color of my love is white
Like I miss where I come from,
Although I am afraid of going back

I see broken faces, but not broken souls,
Just bent minds

-Janet Calderon