colour blind

white schools and clubs and bars white rules and streets and white scars white words, white ideas and thoughts white power, domination and white courts

you may think that white is wonderful you may think that black is beautiful you may think that yellow cuts the mustard or that brown bears a fruit more cultured but all of this rolls over me because i would be colour blind look for colour and you will find someone limping way behind

black rights and slaves and freedom black blues, poetry and harlem black power, justice and black brothers black sisters, black rhythm and black lovers

i was born in africa some say i don't belong there well how far back do you want to go? a few thousand years or a million or so? where's your colour that far back in time? what i feel there is just as much mine but all of this rolls over me because i would be colour blind look for colour and you will find someone limping way behind

yellow money and business and trade yellow food, yellow face and yellow maid brown honour, brown marriage and endogamy brown gods, and brown dance academy

i was born in india and i cut my teeth in china i loved and lived in golden, breathtaking kashmir and in my time there was not a single frontier but all of this rolls over me because i would be colour blind look for colour and you will find someone limping way behind