

THREE POEMS

by Cornelius Adedze

OUR SONG

The song I sing,
 Sad ones
 Happy ones
 Melodious ones
 Cacophonous ones
 Bad ones
 Good ones
 Are our songs.

The songs we write
 On our eyes,
 On our natural souls,
 On our tongues
 In our noses
 In our ears,
 The songs we
 Play on our fingers
 We hear me sing.

SHADOWS

I walk in your shadows
 You turn and encourage me
 You pat me
 You hug me
 All in your shadows,
 I do not even
 See you
 My mentor
 I am not even seen,
 Nor heard
 Your shadows hide me
 Your shadows blind me
 Your shadows blind me
 I do not see you
 I do not see my way

Yet you pat me
You hug me
All in your shadows
 Because
I walk in your shadows

BARRIERS

I call out
To my brother
I call out
To my sister
It is all echoes,
 The call come,
 Come back to me
 In my own voice,
 Unanswered.
For we have
 Built walls,
 Wall around
 Our hearts
 Our ears
Walls not to feel
Walls not to hear.