

IF TABLE MOUNTAIN COULD TALK

by Eileen Hocker

Oh great one who stands against the skies
With thunderous waves crashing at your back
You who have seen times ancient and today
Speak up for yourself, what do you have to say

I saw people roaming
Uncongested and free
Content in their living
Just happy to be

But then the ships entered my bay
First one, then two, then more
Then fighting and warring broke out below me
And hatred began to soar

And all of you people, different colors now
Spilled blood all over my ground
Then you separated yourselves, white colored and black
Into different sections of town

You've changed your laws now
You say things are O. K.
But you can't hide from me
I see all your ways

Unmovable I may be
Silent I may seem
But I've seen all your struggling
And I know where you've been

I am the great one who stands against the skies
With thunderous waves crashing at my back
I have seen times ancient and today
I have spoken for myself, now what do you have to say.