

Lynn Wyer

Poem inspired by "Overcoming Personal Racism: What Can I Do??"

Again and again  
We throw tear gas at them  
As if the black community  
Hasn't cried enough tears  
For the ones who have been  
Taken from them

Again and again  
We flood our medias  
With black squares  
And hashtags  
Justice for another father  
Another mother  
Another child  
Who should still be here

I guess lack of pigment  
Equals lack of understanding

For years I've been told  
My whiteness elevates me  
But now I feel like it's  
The only thing holding me down

How can one white person  
Take down an entire system  
Of black oppression?