

It is Crowded in DC Today

It is crowded in DC today.
Streets full with people and crowds packed with signs.
Strangers chant in unison,
cries for justice.

It was crowded in DC that day, August 28, 1963.
Streets full with people and crowds packed with signs.
Strangers listen to hear of a dream,
a dream for justice.

He had a dream, not yet fulfilled today
fighting to win
equality across all colors of skin.
Martin Luther King, Jr.
had a vision of peace,
his vision has not been forgotten.
For we are still fighting,
racism and injustice still biting.

Determined our hollers persist,
signs and voices raised high.
Powerful protest without throwing fists.
Freeing our voices to fly through the sky
above large displays of police.
Dr. King taught us
“violence never brings permanent peace.”

Deep scars in our past have company,
as many are tragically killed.
For no justifiable reason
lives shatter, his dream not yet fulfilled.
Protesting, they are within us.
To this day, Martin Luther King, Jr. still leads the way.
We feel his presence,
it marches among us
because “our lives begin to end
the day we become silent about things that matter” and
Black Lives Matter.