



## We can feel it

We could feel it  
When Rosa's wall of hope was  
Crumbling  
We lent her our bricks  
Soon  
That wall of hope became  
Peace  
Justice  
Love  
More  
We could feel it  
When Martin was taken from this world  
Our souls went with him  
But only for  
A moment  
We kept fighting the  
War of hate  
With love  
We can feel it  
Every  
Punch  
Poke  
Word  
You may think  
Hurting  
One  
Only affects one  
You're wrong  
Take my heart  
Hold it in your hands  
What does it look like?



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NO THANKS

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as it matters, it should be  
You see a field of hearts

You see a field of hearts

With your

Smile