

Words by Adisa

Words are foods that cannot be eaten, but still
they feed my mind,
I wallow in the words of wisdom, surprised by
what I find.

Words together make a sentence; a sentence
makes a paragraph,
Some words make me angry, some make me
laugh.

Words are used to hypnotize, put some folks in
a trance,
Words entwined with rhythm and music makes
me want to dance.

Words exchanged between two people
If misunderstood could make them fight.
Words used like a key in a lock
Could expose you to the light.
Words speak of different cultures
Their success and their plight.

Some people say I want to be rich
Without money life's a bore,
But! Let me say the more you know of life
The more you feel secure.
Words can help you understand the future
And what's gone on before,
See the book as a stairway
leading you to a door.
Once inside keep searching
Till you reach the core
And if you get lost I'll find your message
Washed up on the shore.

Inside us all, a story waits to take flight,
What I'm really trying to say every one of us
can write.

Write of wars, hatred and peace that's yet
to come,

Write of people understanding the tongue must
replace the gun.

Write of your great history, and where you're coming from,
Write of nature to which we all belong.

Write of living for today, for tomorrow you
could be gone,

But if you leave words in a book your legacy
could carry on.

And maybe your words will inspire the next
generation

To learn from you and go deeper and then go
beyond.

So get a pen and some paper sit right down and
make a start,

No need to worry about the format

Just as long as it comes from the heart.

