

# 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.

