Osman Koroma English 222 English 222

Africa children

Let me tell you about

Me and my children.

 I’m full with pine trees that make others feel free, joyful and peaceful.

 My ocean makes others soul free

 My brown skin shines with goals and dimon

 I’m peaceful,

 I care love my brothers and sisters

 I share with everyone

 Full with love

 I spread my love

So much love

So much love to share they’re living without it

 So much love but they hate each other’s

 So much love to share but they’re killing each other

 Why do you hate each other?

 Why are you living without?

 My love

 so much love but no peace

 why can’t you feel my love

The pain is deep in my soul

You turn my love into hate.

 You turn peace to hell genocide raping

My rivers, seas and lakes run with red and full of body’s parts

My brown skin was shining with goal and dimon now

 I shine with red

 Why children

I’m a dreamer

 I dream

I dream that peace will come

 I dream you will love

 I dream I dream out loud