

How ironic by Ayaan Harunani

Persecuted for the colour of my skin
expectations based on the gender I'm born in
Prejudice because of my creed
Told to ignore it
I will not concede
Ironic told to stay quiet in world of freedom of speech
Yes our world is filled with care and compassion
However it is split into factions
scars left by the wounds of our past
A shadow that follows
never to cease
Racism
Sexism
Discrimination
Intolerance
Learn from our past
Erase the scars
The mistake was to follow, the solution is to evolve
To not fall back into a flawed system
That values one over the other
Because of constructs like gender or skin colour
A world that is constantly evolving
restrained by the past
Ironic

"We must be the change we want to see"
The past does not need to dictate our future
A skin colour gradient does not define us
No longer does a gender register in our society
No longer does my creed influence if will succeed
Only when these are overcome
can we reach our summit
Can we reach our peak
Only then can we reach this future
A world we earned that can be sculpted

The answer so simple
To build a world full of care and compassion
We must let go of the past and advance
How ironic
"We must be the change we want to see"