

ECHOES OF RESTORATION

This is something we disregard today;
A matter that is mentioned but we look away;
It has become so casual that we don't see it as wrong;
It is something that has gone on far too long.

We are told not to go alone at night;
We are taught at an early age how to fight;
Because they have failed to protect our rights;
So, we have learnt to scream all nights.

We are forced to go through this stage of danger;
Just because we have been born into this gender;
They tell us:" don't wear this, don't wear that";

Because it is so revealing to all that;
Pedophiles prodding around everyday always;
Looking for someone to lead astray.

Today our girls are baits;
In the hands of heavy weights;
Molesting them at such a tender age;
Just before they are ripe for marriage.

Our boys are introduced to hard drinks;
Just before the eyes blink;
They become agents of crime;
At such a tender time.

Destroying their destiny;
Malpractices, indiscipline and ineptitude;
Have become the hallmarks of their attitude.

In order to restore the lost tracks;
Go back to the ancient landmarks;
It is the only way to shape the future;
And deliver it from the current rupture.