After Carven's Lissiant

Sabrina "Heymiss Progress"

Praise your mother Praise the breath before she pushed you forth into the world Praise the moment before the singing of your name Praise the dark skin girls, how they use the sun like a prized possession and feast on the wind like angels praise the air praise the art form in our walk, how we spin these hips into mother ships and make the rivers sway lets make it sway today praise the sway how a room full of brilliant women sound of the snapping before a sunrise praise the sunrise the morning you stood up to the sunrise and said yes, I'm living my life like it's golden Praise the life And the fires that erected the freedom in you Praise the freedom When they tried to tell you That love wasn't etched in the skin of a woman who looked like you How they lost faith in the rhythm of our grandmother's prayers Praise the rhythm How we smell like Sybrina Fulton and broken chains Like battle and light rise off our skins Praise the life The beginning The renewal The freedom The first breath The sunrise The joy

Praise the I'm still alive in this life after I thought they had broken me Praise the broken and how we healed it before it could sabotage our bodies Praise the girlfriend that stretched your last dollar l mean don't we all always want that one friend like her? Praise the bare knees that didn't buckle under your struggle Praise the struggle because it couldn't hold you hostage Praise the kiss From the mouth that is half your grandmother and half wordsmith Praise the joy That cometh in the morning time And when they try to stop you from living tell them you were born into freedom because it never made much sense to me how you ain't gonna claim something you were born into naturally praise what comes naturally and choose life like the queen that you are praise the queen don't you know we created this life, it's our smile stretched over the pyramids praise your life and tell them I'm taking my own freedom And living my life Like it's golden