

Humanity Wins

I wish for the day when a man is a man,
When the flaws of another not triumphs,
To ridicule and make others feel small,
To assume of pains you never knew,
About lives where you have never been,
Nor souls you have never ever seen.

When inhabitants have ample bread,
In kitchens where meals are not a dread,
And extra food is given without any deal,
Without any secret contracts for a meal,
When we prosper without culture or creed,
As brothers without hate, anger or greed.

When assumptions are not prejudiced,
Without understanding and biased,
When the swines feast on the wasted,
Someone else is fighting for a morsel,
Their experience can never be weighed,
Unless compassion is a trait of mankind.

Education will matter only when we care,
When we as human sadness can bare,
When we can feel the pain and dare,
Of life extinguished anytime, anywhere,
When we break from fear and not regret,
Stop looking at the past and look ahead.

I wish for the day when humanity wins,
When lies are weapons and truth a shield,
When knowledge will sharpen and wield,
When all people are equals and friends,
Without any judgement or any threat.

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