

## If not you then who

Black

who pulled me clear  
and free from the wreckage as i drew near  
to spinning in freefall out of view?  
who laughs through the tears  
and stands in the wreckage scoring fear and makes the good time  
s seem overdue

who if not you  
tell me who  
if not you?

who's like a dream  
that moves into places stretched between  
the centuries sleeping  
when they're gone  
and never seems tired  
still facing down headlights  
while you're wired  
out running and smiling  
in the rain?

the first time you let someone else come inside  
the first time you get to feel really alive  
like the first thing created from a life underrated's  
the possible high from impossible why's  
throw your hat in the air like you saw on tv  
a prisoner released, nineteen fifty three  
the struggle's unfinished the struggle goes on  
the struggle is everything  
why not have it as fun?