

Rock This Calling

Cassandra Wilson

this world may be so unkind
blindness abounds, deaf to the sounds
sweeter than angels' voices
calling from beyond the water

black child break wild
move this world, no need to fear
all the tears and the pain
will dissipate like clouds in summer
after rain that rings with thunder

spirits move through you
day by day, day by day
now is the time for redesigning a mind
you will need to rock this calling
and send the mighty swifly falling
swiftly falling, falling