

Photograph

Christine Anu

Old photograph on the wall
Making the ast come alive
You've got this truth I can tell
From your iron gaze
From your cold stare
It's taking me back

Who's clothes are you wearing
I can see they're from the mission world
Why aren't you smiling
Did you know I'd be staring back
Right into your eyes

You're with me every step I take
You're like the roots in the ground
Passing love to our family
You're the knowledge
You're the strength
That I've found

Every morning I wake up
There's a reminder on the wall
White clothes, black skin
Cold pose eyes straight ahead
You're longing for another day
That's where it begins

You're with me every step I take
You're like the roots in the ground
Passing love to our family
You're the knowledge
You're the strength
That I've found

You're with me every step I take
You're like the roots in the ground
Passing love to our family
You're the knowledge
Your the strength of the youth

You're the old, you're the new
You're the past, you're the present
You're my brother, you're my sister
You're the future