

# The Voice

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I want a voice  
I want a deep, resonant, effortless voice  
A big voice - bigger than me  
I want to speak and hear the floorboards take it up  
so that people hear me first with their bodies,  
and only then with their ears

a voice, strong like an axe to cut through the silence  
strange like distant flutes, to still the senses  
a voice to quicken the heart like drums in the night

I want to breathe a whisper that shivers like a star  
over some strange bethlehem on some cold stone  
circling some distant sun

I want a voice like the voice of many  
the voice of a people  
the voice of a nation  
and with this voice I would cry freedom  
and then I would speak peace