

Robeson

Saul Williams

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hide their inner laugh
Depending on the circumstance I show my tools to where niggers
know where I'm just a fishing pants
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I slept once, The dream has yet to end
It was a purple evening such as this, the curtains had been pulled by a hand unattached
I lay propped on a pillow of eagle feathers on a couch framed with the skeletons of my uncles and great uncles
I did not intend to close my eyes but then I did
The night is falling on the moist palms of children too weak to bear it's weight
The stars are visibly breathing in fact they almost look as if they are chewing gum
The moon is crescented on both sides while its center remains unseen
I can faintly hear my mother calling me, or is that my sister singing songs of the railroad?
Robeson is reflected in a floating mirror
Then I realize that the mirror is not floating but being pulled by a white horse and in great golden chariot, the horse has human feet
I look down at my feet and they are hooves. When I look up it is no longer night, the sun covers the entire sky as if it were stretched to reach all corners, flames are visible but not threatening.
A girl brushes my knee with her tail, she is wearing pink overalls and rollerblades, she signals for me to follow her, as soon as I take a step towards her I'm flying.

There are rocky mountains below me, I decide to land in a small settlement between mountains
A man walks up to me, he is my father but he introduces himself as John Galt. I ask him if he is the Reverend John Galt. we begin to say the Lord's prayer together, the whole world seems to join in
The mountains have mouths;
I am standing at an altar, it takes a second to realize I'm getting married
The woman beside me, my bride, is sitting in lotus position on an Indian silk pillow
She is holding a white umbrella over her head, I cannot see her, I keep whispering to her, It's okay love, it's okay love? and

she keeps shushing me, and shushing me,
I'm wearing a backpack I decide to take it off and open it up,
It's filled with colouring books and I keep thinking
"I have to be done in time to pick Saturn up from school, I have
to be done in time to pick Saturn up from school, I have to be
done in time
To pick Saturn up from school"

My darling Saturn I seem to break your heart daily, how could I
ever neglect to hug you
You are a planet hugged by a rainbow, forgive me
I sometime become so consumed in the travails of my own heart t
hat I neglect yours
And there is no greater crime I will never commit it again, for
there is no other adultery
You are my child, God's gift to the world God's will be done, I
love you.