**You Say What**

Alone in my room

I look out at a lifeless empty street

Begging me to come walk

It is spring and everyone knows

We need to feel free

From the hidden shackles that hold us captive

It’s all strange

No hum of traffic

No yellow haze

I hear birds

We have forgotten what is natural

Some say we’ve got to get back to normal

Normal wasn’t working for everyone

Didn’t they say, “We’re all in this together.”

We need to learn to live without a glut of oil.

We need to live our lives on humane terms

Not with some high priest baron dictating

From his own stage high above us

Listen, it’s a patriarchal world

Look who’s doing most of the talking

This tragedy has exposed

The cracks in our fragile existence

It’s the poorest

The most challenged

The most vulnerable

The very eldest

Who bear the the most pain and suffering

More money in our pockets for toys

Won’t pay for proper health care

Won’t pay for good education

Won’t put a roof over your head

But money is no object

For now

But I know the capitalist gods will come asking

No telling us

We must pay the bill

While they frolic in their glass towered fortresses

Didn’t they say, “We’re all in this together.

***Barry Stevens***

*Singer/Songwriter/Social Activist*

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