

Love Letta to di Worl

By Frank X Walker

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Mi lub yuh worl.
Mi lub yuh sebn diffrant fais dem
Lub yuh ealin wata
waiid an deep.
Lub ow yuh deal
wid di sun an di moon
an ow i' tiich wi
fi reeson wid sistren and bredrin
bout faawud pressin,
bout revalushan.

Lub de glas dung a yuh naybl,
Ow i' mek yuh two alf roun side dem luk boasy
a draw up seerus teachin
bou balance,
bout reesnin fi ovastan,
bout ow fi hol a real meds pon de fullniss.

Lub ow wi come een laik sum likkle worl.
Wen yuh trimble a eartquake,
like stahm a come dung pon wi
wen yuh sineeze

Wen yuh hot flash dem come
wi seh a mussi djouwt.
One time yuh ice dung de whola yuh baddy
fi djaw out fevah.

Wen yuh hol yuh belly an halla ebryday
sakeah wi foolinish,
shegry, an cuss out
--all kyna outaudaniss,
yuh wata dem
bruk an wi pop dung an born agen.

Lub how yuh rally roun wi, ow wi link up an hol a vibes,

ow yuh rope wi een wid yuh upfulniss.

Fi ebry treashja weh wi teef
fram yuh belly battam
yuh sen dung stone an tundastahm.
Wen time wi fenneh widout balm oil
an bill up statue to wi sef
yuh sen dung a hataclaps
fi remine wi seh wi a squaabs an a yuh run tings

Eiben wid dat, yuh gwaan umble wi,
full wi up a feelin, and mek wi bawl di livin yeye wata
to how yuh sweet, choo yuh a goodas.

Wi try falla fashin an pattan yuh
bayface try fi drap leg, mek arts,
chune an lyrics,
arkitectcha an langwidge,
an love.
Ah de ongle ting wi eva saut out propa.

We cyaan get trough wid dis yah tes a life
if wi nuh gyadda weh wi laan
bou ahmony
an dash weh badmine an aytrid.

Tanks, worl, fi dah tess yah,
fi nuh lef wi out
an fi bless wi up suh wid yuh lub.

De whola wi weh lub yuh black wid roots
an culcha dun know seh di same way wi deal wid yuh
a same suh wi hangle wi sef...