

## Reality

Being a young man of color,  
It's different from the others  
I mean is my life as precious as yours  
Or is keeping me alive just a chore  
If I take a step out of line  
Are you threatened to resort to crime  
Can I speak my mind every day without heads turning  
Because they are afraid of the truths I will say  
I might not experience life like you do  
But step into my shoes for maybe a day or two  
And see how it feels to live your life  
In a dark room.

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