

Harmonious Overture

In shadows cast, where prejudice takes form,
A seed of hatred sows, nurtured and born.
From whispered slights and subtle disdain,
In tender minds, it finds a foothold to gain.

This poison, not innate in tender hearts,
Yet subtly taught, as innocence departs.
From elders' words, and biases unsought,
It weaves its web, ensnaring thought.

O, heed the call to break this bitter chain,
To mend the wounds, inflicted by disdain.
For in our hands, the power lies to mend,
To forge a world, where hatred finds its end.

Let empathy bloom, like flowers in May,
To wash away the stains of yesterday.
With open hearts, we'll strive to understand,
And bridge the gap, that divides the land.

Henceforth, let love be our guiding light,
To quench the flames of animosity's might.
In unity, we'll stand, hand in hand,
To build a future, where racism is banned.

Let's break this cycle, end this vicious game,
And from the shackles, set the world aflame.
For no one's born a racist, let's make it so,
In harmony and love, together we'll grow.

In twilight's glow, where hope begins to soar,
Our hearts ignite, a fire to restore.
With courage fierce, we'll face the stormy tide,
To cast away the chains that hate had tied.

Through darkest nights, a beacon will shine,
A testament to unity divine.
No longer bound by the ghosts of the past,
In love and compassion, we'll stand steadfast.

We'll rewrite the tale, in hues of grace,
Erase the prejudice, leave not a trace.
For every soul, a chance to be free,
Embracing differences, with empathy.

Let rivers of kindness wash away pain,
And let love's melody triumph again.
In unity, we'll mend what was torn,
Together, in harmony, we'll be reborn.

In fields of hope, our unity shall bloom,
Like flowers reaching for the sun's warm groom.
With hands entwined, we'll build a brighter day,
Where prejudice and hatred fade away.

Each step we take, a stride toward the light,
Guided by love, our hearts so pure and bright.
No more shall walls of division stand tall,
United, we shall rise, and never fall.

In every gesture, kindness shall resound,
A symphony of love, profound and unbound.
With open minds and hearts, we'll heal the pain,
And sow compassion, like gentle summer rain.

Through empathy's embrace, we shall unite,
To banish prejudice, and set things right.
For in this journey, hand in hand we'll tread,
Writing a tale of love, where hate once led.

Let history's chapter turn a new leaf,
Where love's abundance banishes all grief.
With words of peace, this world shall be adorned,
As Embers of Unity forever burn.

~Laeq Orrie