

I Will Always Be Black

VV Brown

In the way the sun bounces off my skin and illuminates my face
In the way my hair points towards the sky, the stars, and outer
space
I'm distinctly different
I can't lead, I can't breathe, I have needs
I was told I could be whatever I dreamed
But little did I know, the ceiling would be low
So no matter how much I'd grow and no matter how far I'd go
There'd always be a tension
My intention is to love and to embrace
As a child, I never saw the colour of my face
I heard the sound of my mother's voice
I still remember how it feels
That's the sensation I wish to give
When from, the mouth my heart speaks
I'm distinctly different
In the way the glimmer of the moon dances upon my skin
To make my glow apparent
In the way my hair points towards the sky, the clouds
It's different, I'm distinctly different
I've tried to avoid it, I've tried to change
I've been less noisy, I've been less strange
To be Black, to be British, both a struggle and a fact
But there comes a point when I can't hold it back
I can pretend to be completely British, but I'll always be Black