

## Words

Words can have power,  
And words can be hollow.  
Empty phrases meaning nothing at all,  
Or masterpieces put together.  
Words can build and words can break,  
Destruction or peace is the power it holds.  
A single word can alter everything,  
Start a war or end one.  
When everyone possesses such power,  
What could our world become.  
Some use words for good and kindness,  
Others speak simply to hurt and gain more  
power.  
Some speak too much and so loud,  
While other voices don't dare say a word.  
A single voice can bring people together,  
Or pull them apart.  
Create fear, or create awareness,  
Divide our world, or pull us closer.  
When one can have so much power,  
How can they not become corrupt.  
This greedy world uses words for violence  
and hate,  
Rather than from heart.  
Our world slowly separating,  
Friends, now enemies.  
Some voices wish to keep others quiet,  
To keep the power they desire.  
Leading our future to a world of violence,  
Where no one can be trusted.  
So, those who feel their voice does not  
matter,  
Speak and be heard.  
Every voice, opinion or statement,  
Has an importance somewhere.  
Remove these hands that keep us quiet,  
And scream for the world to hear.  
Don't be silenced,  
And don't silence others.  
We need every voice to cry out,  
To bring us together.  
It doesn't matter where you're from,

Or what language you speak.  
Call out together,  
And make a symphony.  
But be careful with your words,  
Do not be consumed.  
Control your power with others,  
Hand in hand, side by side.  
If we can achieve such a great thing,  
Then maybe the world can be better.  
We can lift each other up on our shoulders,  
Make everyone an equal.  
Big and small,  
Young and old.  
If we can realize this possibility,  
Maybe our words will sing new songs.