

Lebanon

Split down the middle
straight through the center they lay
heavy thick strong
with ties of lumber
dug deep in the earth
They lay still dividing the town in two

the Town people live in fear of themselves

Black White Hispanic

North South

We live with ~~the~~ concept of
they stay on their side

I'll stay on my side

and when we're mixed in together.

as a Community the way we are supposed to be
we find ourselves looking at one another with glares of
Disappointment

because he's with her or they're hoodlums cause

it's not proper I did not dress that way when I was a kid
or I can't believe she's with him cause he's not good enough
for her

So the question that we should ask one another is

why does it matter

Why does it matter if he is with her

or the way they dress

because god doesn't care

He doesn't care why they dress the way they do

So when are we going to realize that we're not
separated

So when are we going to realize that we're not
separated by the railroad but driven together because
of god