

WOMAN

Written by Anyah Nancy Jackson *UNFINISHED

Her hair was a beautiful beautiful
Silver
Her smile
Was bright as the sun
Her skin
was as brown as the earth
And her spirit
Was as wise as Gods

Do you know this woman?
Do you know this woman?

Her name was Sissy
She had a mister
Who didn't treat her
as he should
She left him
With the words " if you could, you would "

Do you know this woman?
Do you know this woman?

WORDS FROM THE AUTHOR:

This song is not yet finished but it's a poem that I know will have a melody. It's just not ready yet. Black women are so complex, we carry a lot of pain, we stay where we should not for entirely too long, we don't provide ourselves with the same grace as we do others. I wanted to paint a story of an older Black woman who has lived a life, full of ups and downs but never a full stop. I constantly need to remind myself that no matter what I can be brave and carry on. "Sissy" is that beautiful elder who knows how to love you just right because she's been exactly where you are now. We all know a Black elder like this.