

Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

Lorinda Hawkins Smith: "Air"

Lorinda Hawkins Smith · Saturday, June 6th, 2020

Air

Air is H₂O? no.
 Air is the breath of life.
 Life to give, not yours to take
 Air is fresh, Air is free, Air is between you and me
 Air
 Air
 I need air
 You need air
 We need air
 Air to breathe
 Air to live
 Give me some air
 Err on the side of air
 To much is given, much is required
 Air
 This is the air I breathe
 Give me some air
 Take flight, take breath, take your own, don't take mine
 Air
 H 2 OOoooOOOOoohhh no
 Help me
 2
 Overcome

 Air can be rare if you can't pay the fare
 With just one glare, where is the air?
 Where? There?
 With just a pair of
 With just a tear of
 The thought I can't bear of
 Who will care of?
 Will they dare?
 Care?
 My need for air

Is it fair?
 Where is the air?
 Don't just stare, don't just glare
 Give me air
 Sell your wares
 In the lion's lair
 2 Overcome with my need for air?
 2 Help me breathe?
 Help me breathe
 Help me
 2
 Overcome
 H 2 Oooooh Nooooo
 Help me 2 Live or Leave me alone
 Help me 2 Breathe or Leave me to die
 Hear my cries
 Hear my pleas
 Have 2 Own up to the gifts we bare
 The gift to breathe
 The gift to live
 The gift to hear
 The gift to see
 Can you hear me breathe?
 Can you see me choke?
 Can you care for the air I need?
 H 2 OooooOOoohhh No
 Not if the air you breathe is in my vicinity
 Not if your need to breathe stops my divinity
 Air if you must
 Air if you need
 Err on the side of Air
 Air you can see Air you can touch
 To some it matters, to others, not much
 Air to live Air to move
 It is in You I live, move and have my being
 My spirit
 My breath
 My air
 Breath of life, I give it back to You
 Giver of life Giver of breath
 It is Yours to take, It is Yours to give
 The air I breathe is just for a moment
 For what is man but a vapor
 Here today and tomorrow not
 But it is You who value my breath
 It is You who value my air
 It is You who wants me to take up air
 To take up space

To make space
Space is made
Space is taken
Space is given
Take up the space
Take up the air
It was bought with a price
And the price wasn't fair
Take up the space
Take up the air
You were bought for a price
And the price wasn't fair
My breath belongs to me alone
Who are you to take what I own?

(Author photo by Vanessa Crocini)

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