

EARTH MATTERS (*April, 2019*)

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They say the power of life and death is in the tongue  
I say we walk to the beat of our ancestor's drum

We're unaware that we are hearing it  
We're walking with spirits

Earth is evident  
Its power is relevant  
We're a breath away from access  
A chant away from success  
A prayer away from being blessed  
By an ancestor  
A part of heaven and earth

Waiting to be rebirthed  
Through a healing  
Don't you get the feeling  
Like we're walking to the rhythm  
Buried beneath our feet  
Our root chakra's energy  
We're meant to be connected  
Directed  
by a higher power  
Rainwater reaching the earth like a libation

Vibrations  
of the underground  
In any hour  
The power of the earth  
Can heal us  
All we have to do reach beneath  
our feet

retrieve a memory  
of what was

of what was meant to be  
a piece of matter  
a literal  
physical  
substance in general  
as distinct from mind and spirit  
there is power in this place  
we own this place  
we take up space

we are matter  
we matter  
We call upon on ancestors  
Africa Matters, Art Matters, Earth Matters  
As much as the matter we're made of

*Material and Power  
of the Earth we Imagine  
Underground Strategies  
Surface into Action  
Environmental Art  
use the planet as a canvas*

*'til the population knows  
how much the Earth Matters*