

“The Dove of Democracy”

The dove will take flight, I can see;
Democracy will start with me.

Outside the parliament I saw a white dove,
Taking flight from a crowd of voices, each powerful and unique,
A community below, bonding with love,
As the bird flies off, an olive branch in its beak.

Golden meadows and rolling hills are soon replaced,
The crowd's lively voices growing distant and faint,
With no voice below to maintain today's equality's space,
Can our voices still protest the bad and protect the saints?

The rough tempest is brewing, the winds too strong,
The dove blown to the verge of giving way,
With no voices to support, it chirps its own song,
Its own voice promoting stability, its death delayed.

Transcending society in the highest of skies, support wavers as the little dove threatens to fall,
No sense of belonging or fight against injustice, its wings tremble with the darkness of night,
Visions of unclean drinking water and mass protests of discontent from those voices so small,
A single voice seems ever so helpless for things that can't—and won't—change to the light.

In the darkest hour of our fading social system, all is hopeless and black,
Democracy disappearing into obscurity in today's increasingly radicalized times,
No voices to build similar values from community to community and back,
As the dove freefalls down in defeat, vaguely whispering the corrupt few's crimes.

Eyes closed, wings folded,
A golden glow guides the dove's plummet,
The voices grow louder, sounds exploded,
Reinvigorating it to crest back the summit.

Let the voices carry the little dove into an everlasting high,
Each an individual life bringing a special point of view,
Represent the Indigenous communities that are still asking why,
To fight for change, stop injustice, and progress through.

Individual lives enable the dove to fly,
Our voices promote our liberty to be free,
Mighty and diverse, we must not let power to the people die,
For the little dove's name is Democracy.

The dove took flight, I can see;
Democracy started with me.