

Convicted by Thieves

This is justice
this is law,
the robed rule
that unfurls the white
red and blue only to
wrap me up and hang
me
like a
bloodless cocoon.
I am judged black
of flesh and being;
dark and brown I
am convicted by thieves.
Oh! to truly be
a winged beast
of the night; howling
in a winter storm
the power of my voice
rising above this false
maze as I fly far away
from the chains that bind me.