

Are You Scared of My Dark?

When I was younger, I used to be scared of the dark
Just like how I was scared of my dark
I thought my skin was forever bruised
'Cause the stereotypes hurt me
It hurt my mental
Hurt my internal
Hurt my journey
Thinking my fellow black girl will support me
But she still called me darky
I had to keep those feelings locked in
Little hazel eye light skin
I guess we not the same
I was scared of my dark
I couldn't see the light
'Cause I prayed I was lighter
Maybe my heart would be brighter
Shining through my pigment
Maybe the boys would like me
If my skin was
A little less brown
My nose a little less round
My lips weren't as fat
Even when there was another black girl in the room
I couldn't hug her
Couldn't love her
Couldn't connect with her
Black girl magic couldn't spark
'Cause my skin wasn't worthy
Light skin, loose curls, and a little curvy
Dark skin, nappy hair
I didn't know my worth
My purpose on Earth
Not only have we experienced racism
Colorism is still part of our story
Didn't know how having a different complexion
Would block my glory

Little dark skin children have so many dreams
Hope in their hearts
But this fear of the dark
Is tearing us apart