Watching the World

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The Tupac Shakur Memorial Poems/Songs

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A Sequence

No. 4: Watching the World

(For Rap Music, to the Memory of Tupac Shakur)

I walk the Earth with dizzy feet,
Back from yonder, up from the grave,
And with each step I see deceit
And how their change is still a knave.

Chorus: Watching the world, what do I see?
Such ills that break the heart in me.
Some things that’ve happened since I left
Have left our planet more bereft.

To be sung, the other stanzas rapped

How things have worsened! And it stuns
That anyone would think it’s cool:
Even some babies got their guns
To shoot at babies gone to school.

Repeat chorus.

And now gun-murder goes to church
To maim and kill for the god of race.
How long will some nation bear to lurch
Ahead in such disgrace?

Repeat chorus.

I pace the Earth with dizzy eyes,
Up from yonder, back from the grave,
And I see with no surprise:
Their change is not the type I crave.

Repeat chorus.
The march by some to prove they matter,
That their lives is not some gutter
In which others can blow their noses,
Their legs apart in prideful poses.

Repeat chorus.

The Earth still sizzles for unconcern;
Thank those who lead before they learn.
Drunk with power, besotted with wealth,
They care less for our planet’s health.

Repeat chorus.

And when, I ask, shall it become
A change that’s real and meant to last,
And not change in its present form
That mocks change and apes the past?

Repeat chorus.

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