

Under a Stone

Under a stone
I found, not the ground
but my sound.

Under a stone
I found, not a bone
but my tone.

Under a stone
I found, not a leech
but my speech.

And from under a stone
I made a choice,

I made a choice
to share my voice.

And now, I'm planning to wear it loud
and blare it proud into the crowd.

And one day when you're fully grown,
I truly hope you find your own.

Maybe you'll find it under a stone?