



# **LLN Translation Presentation**

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# The Lyrics

The screams echoed from side to side,

like we're playing ping pong.

We're exchanging words,

like shipment

The lady who shape-shifted her face

when she couldn't see her own reflection

is now trying to justify herself with her crooked dog.

it's almost like we're in a concert,

but with broken lyrics.

the lyrics came from my mom,

the women who could barely sing.

the scattered lyrics started to come together;

all these years of trying to organize them

finally paid off.

then there I was,

the girl who knew these lyrics

but somehow couldn't

sing them, scream them, shout them,

the girl who took the shape-shifted face and stayed silent.

Seeing the fire in my mothers lyrics,

Which started off cracked and stayed broken,

cleared my rhythm.

The lyrics grew from my roots.

Every crack created new lines,

for our song with no name,

But it was clear that it was our lyrics.