

# Revolution

*by Otto Rene Castillo*

Those who don't see  
call us blind  
but you have taught us  
to see the color  
of the coming times.

Those who don't hear  
call us deaf  
but you have taught us  
to listen everywhere  
to the agile sound  
of human tenderness.

Cowards call us cowards  
but with you we confront  
the shadows  
and change their faces.  
Criminals call us criminals,  
but with you we revive hope,  
putting an end to crime,  
prostitution,  
hunger.  
And we put eyes,  
voice,  
ears,  
soul  
on the heart of humanity.  
Racists call us antihuman  
but with you we give hatred  
its worldwide tomb  
in the city of embraces.

They call us so many things,  
and those who pronounce them  
forget,  
stupid as they are,  
that tomorrow  
their grandchildren  
will jubilantly love  
the star-burst word  
of you name:  
                  revolution.