

A single brick
Flying through the air,
From the hand of one woman
Starts a revolution.

Equality.
Strength.
Resilience.

That single brick
Flying through the air,
From the hand of that woman
Was the beginning of a new meaning of pride.

A pride for those who choose love
A pride for those who seek acceptance
A pride for those so easily thrown away

Equality.
Strength.
Resilience.
Packaged in a single brick.

From the hand of one woman.