As a Nation we sometimes stand alone,  
But one person can be strong.  
So if we stand like we are one,  
Then we can be a shield against
The poverty that calls the names of many,  
And the hunger that grabs us by the neck,  
The hate that chases love away,  
While pride holds courage by the throat  
And chokes it till there’s no hold.  
Painted with emotions  
Chained with trivial views  
Doesn’t mean we cannot be one.  
Be one like the molecules that  
Run through our bodies  
And all meet at an agreeing point.  
Like the blood that courses through  
Our veins.  
The blood that is a velvety red  
And supplies us with life.  
Be one like the  
Stars,  
Sun,  
Moon  
And the Sky.  
Be one like  
We were made to be.