

A Dream of Our Country



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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.