Let America Be Equal and Accepting

By Phoebe Cole

Let America gleam smiles Let it be free like a bird flapping its wings through the air Let it be the place where everyone can be unapologetically themselves No matter their sexuality or race Seeking a proud American flag sparkling in the sky

Let America be the dream the dreamers dreamed Let it be that accepting place where everyone is equal Where all of us are cats treated like lions

(It never respected my people)

O, let my land be land where we make no assumptions Is crowned for all people, and no one has to fear for their life because of the color of their skin

(There's never been a time where I've been oppressed for my pale skin color)

I am the never shunned I am the never excluded Yet, I am the one wanting change No cries or screams of fear No fright or terror But instead laughter and cheerfulness

Eventually, America will be together as one!