Let America be United Again

By Alea Colin

Let America be united again.

Let it be the melting pot of all people regardless of our differences

Let it be the united nation it was named after

Seeking a land where change is possible

(America never was united to me)

Let America be the dream the dreamers dreamed Let it be filled to the brim with the love and respect for everyone Where having your own individual opinion isn't a reason for hate But an opportunity for a new conversation (It never was open--minded to me)

O, let my land be land where community is crowned Where we care more about personality than color, religion or political views. (There's never been community for me)

I am the shunned
I am the lonely child scared in the dark
I am the separated from society
I am shut out like a lion in a cage
And finding closed door after closed door of hate and o

And finding closed door after closed door of hate and discrimination where others find love and acceptance.

Yet I am the one who continues on the cycle of never ending isolation.

Swirling around like a whirlpool made of centuries of preconceived notions of how we should act, look, sound.

Difference in America is as dangerous as a weapon.

We all need to be part of the change.

And make America united again.