Let America Change For Once

By Sage Schrager

Let America be a safe haven
The calm after a storm
Winds mellowing, earthy rain wafting through the air
Seeking a home for the young to speak freely, to be heard

Let America be the place where women can love women, men can love men Let it be the place where love is not illegal again Where fires of hatred refuse to ignite And the queer have finished their fight

(America never let me be me)

Let it be the dream the dreamers dreamed

Let it be the eye of the storm

Where safety lies and shots aren't rung out in surprise

Where the beaten and bruised have a chance to thrive

(America never was right for me)

Let my land be a land where equal rights
Are crowned on not just white, but black and brown
Where their futures are bright
The moon shining in a darkened night

(There's never been a noise in my throat Given power like those who garner the vote)

I am the pawn in the President's game
I am the marionette, a slave to your fame
I am the poor, born to remain
I am the young, told "it's just a phase"
I am the beaten, the bruised with no chance to rise
I am the manipulated, pummeled by lies
I am the woman, oppressed, thoughts not shown
I am the curious, seeking the unknown
And finding, thankfully, that none of us are alone