

Let America Give Back

By Clyde Mcarthy

Let America give back to the people it stole from
The Native Americans, people of color, and everyone whose been oppressed
Let it be the place that gives back to the people who built it from the ground up
Let it be the lighthouse guiding people through the darkness
Seeking a place to start over

(America never gave back to the poor.)

Let America be the dream the dreamers dreamed
Let it be that country that seeks justice and does not hide from peace
Like the native Americans once were at peace with nature

(It never was peaceful to me.)

O, let it be the land where abortion is a choice where you are not targeted for the color of
your skin
Let it be crowned as the county to establish world peace

(there's never been a peaceful fight for world peace)

I am the generation of people with a new view
I am the people that will try to save the world
I am the person that will fight for human rights
I am the generation that will help our animals

And finding the people that are suffering and helping them up
Yet, I'm the one who may try to avoid the problems but they will never leave my mind.