

Let America Read Again

By Dexter Delaney

*Make empty minds dream
Let words flutter in your soul
America, read*

Let America read again
Let brimming minds be our entertainment
Let us peck at the seeds of curiosity
And know the joy of literacy

(For the joy is mine)

Let us see the world through others' eyes
To ride the rolling waves of their lives' surprise
The highs and lows, the peaks and valleys
A death of a father
A birth of a daughter

(For the sorrow and delight become mine)

Let curiosity prompt our quest
Through the adept detective's photographs`
The inquisitive scientist's charts
The courageous explorer's treasure
And the secretive politician's confessions

(For the curiosity is mine)

Let us perceive the past
Recognize history in the present
To change to a brighter future
Let us see the fantasy of fact
The triumph of truth
The ludicracy of logic
And the pitfall of power

(For the love of knowledge is mine)

Let our imaginations fill our minds
As words spring from the page
Alighting in the depths of our souls
Fueling the fire of our hearts
And show us the tales
Of stormy seas and sky-high waves
Of jewels as big as fists
Of charming traitors with hearts of stone
Of spiring castles jutting from cliffs

(For the image I see is mine)

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