

Let America be Happy

By Damon Alumbaugh

Let America be happy
Let it be renowned for glowing like a blazing fire.
Let it be home to people who beam,
Not people who sulk down the street, sucking the joy from others.
(It's currently a place of sorrow and greed)

Let America be friends embracing and laughing
Let it be a palace for a society that is content,
Individuals who want what they have,
Not have what they want.
(It should be a place of joy)

Let this be a place of cooperation,
Not faces reddening and mouths twisting into scowls with fury.
Let this population be free from the bonds of greed,
Where citizens are not brought down by material things.
Where disease and afflictions are not so disheartening,
But are instead looked at as a new challenge.
(We are caught up in the world like millionaires not satisfied with the next dollar)

Let us not be like the Half-life Warboys,
fighting constantly and turning our land to waste,
Instead, let neighbors lend food to a neighbor in need.
Let us sit, talk it over, and come to an agreement without mass destruction.
Let there not be wrong arrests and savage riots destroying cities
(We just need to help each other)

If we can live as God intended,
Holding the hands of people struggling,
Maybe we'll have a chance to piece together a fractured nation,
Like a jeweler repairing a shattered ring.
(We could have a chance)

We can exist in a world without school shootings,
A world where people care more about their friends than their phones.
We can avoid becoming even more of a shallow nation,
But instead, dive deeper into the problems that matter in society.
We can be the man giving generously not because he wants recognition,
but because he feels that it is right,
(We can change)

We don't need to be perpetually perfect people,
But if we perhaps implement some of these practices,
Then maybe we can move towards joy and unity.
(Let America be happy)