

Setting This Future O' Mine

Dark,
Light,
Black and white.
Oh, it's insane.
Please, stop the fight.

Created the same,
In His eyes,
Equal,
Unfair,
Sounds about right.

Oh, we don't care,
If they got hurt in the fight,
Cause we're right.
Yes, we're right.

You've seen your brothers.
You've watched them die.
You've killed a mother's source of pride.

What have we come to?
It's more of the same,
Changed the thoughts of our children
And the thoughts of fame.

We still have time,
To make a change.
Our emotions,
Our pride,
May try to get in the way of the future,
But we will not let them join the game.
She depends on us to make her good,
The future does.
For she knows what it feels like to be hoped for,
And knows how it feels to be dreaded.
Oh, gather,
Listen, and follow what I say.
Do not be cross with her,

But bring comfort and hope,
So that she may know our yearning,
And that we may write our hope,
And write her.

It may seem beyond us,
It may seem bigger than us,
But our stories are only as long as we make them,
As we write them.
So don't be lazy,
Don't be shy.
Don't bring switches
Or throw out lies.
But cast them down with confidence,
So all can see.
Show us all,
Set us free.

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10th Grade
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