United or Divided

United today divided tomorrow
How can it be the United States if it’s shrouded in sorrow.
We all live here no matter what our ethnicity is
But we still treat each other like we’re separated by an ocean
Even when they’re your next-door neighbor
The person standing behind you in the grocery store
The person sitting across from you on the bus
Or even talking to you face to face
But one thing will always be the same
The person within is who we should see
Because we are all dreamers
We are all believers
We are all fighters
We all strive to see the world stronger and better than its past