

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