



In our minds and through our protests
We yearn for the days of being completely free,
Unshackled by long, tedious hours
Of homework and classwork and strain.
We look at the outside
With bright, innocent eyes,
Feeling that there the grass is greener.
We are faced with a new kind of freedom,
That of choosing either
To be an asset to our community

Or a failure in our own eyes.
Yes, the world is awesome;
It will soon be ours to run,
And we will be faced with decisions
And new responsibilities,
But we can be thankful, for we are blessed
With the guidance of those
Who have known the suffering of experience.
And with all our human capacity,
We must strive to make them proud.