History
is always just ensuing
it is our eternal story
renewed each time we are so forward
as we gaze upon the face of Freedom
and summon her like proud rooster
spur off the locks barring the sight from night
from oozing out the maroonspill light of dawn
bawl out songs of good morning, good morning
ah come fo' meh country
reaping
a day
in which nothing compares
to Freedom
which so many of us have forgotten to claim
as a matter of right to fight for
and if needs be to erect death
as a monarch to be slain at the altar of guillotine
to born the day of democracy in the nation-birth of republic
and no longer swear that there is no greater reward
than the heaven which awaits those
wie willen holländ houden
vie who be more french than the french
luisteren allemaal
listen everybody
escuchan pueblo
tout le monde écouter
soft as the whisper may be
your period is calling you
like a girl come of age.