

Land of the free

This morning at school my friends all wanted to tell,
About the world trade buildings and how they just fell.
We did not know who had done it or what we would do,
We just prayed for the best and hoped they were through.
We sat in ^{dispair}dispare not knowing what we lost,
Or how many people's lives it had cost.
It's amazing how much you can lose in just two hours,
And what was in those world trade towers.
While families grieve over they're lost family members,
The rest of the world tries to remember.
We think quietly to ourselves " could we go to war?"
We watch the news to see if there's more.
You sit and think about the people in the four planes that wrecked,
As you cry while you find out what's next.
They search for survivors under piles of debris,

Then you ask yourself " will we remain free?"

We stand beside our nation proud and willing to defend,

Wondering how this catastrophe could ever end.

The people who did this are out of their minds,

To storm up a scheme that will stand in time.

I will stand beside my country brave and tall

And I will do my best not to let it fall.

I will tell you once and I will tell you again,

We will fight for justice until the bitter end.

Now if you don't believe me just watch and you'll see

This is America land of the free.