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America II

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AMERICA II



by Carmaletta M. Williams

Blue stars

Red stripes

Rifles firing in broad daylight

Look to glory

Head for home

Children hungry and all alone

Pride in patriots

Long may we hail

Too many young men locked up in jail

Angels of mercy

Sent from above

Mothers and children left without

Love

Thy neighbor

Love

Thyself

or else

Few survive

Drive by shootings

Drive through food

Moving too quickly to be any good

Homeless people

living under a bridge

Don't ever forget about Ruby Ridge

Or Ruby Dee and Ossie telling us

The Truth

Cold and coatless

Scavenging for food

No sense of self – can't be any

Good

For nothing

Bombs exploding

Brick and mortar fly

By church crosses

When did religion die?

```
Babies in the Daycare
       Thought to be safe
       Anguished parents wring their hands and
wait
       for news of death
       And dying
               Assisted
Malcolm murdered
       like Martin and Jack
Better have somebody watch your back
Welfare's over
       No one adopts
       Wrap babies in plastic and
               Drop them in the
       Trash
               Talk
       Trash
               Walk
       Trash
               blowing in city parks
Gangsters rappin
       Hoodlums die
               Mothers close their eyes and cry
       Where did I go wrong
               My God
       I washed and fed and worked
               day and night
               out of sight
               out of mind
               out of time
               out of life
       But I tried
               to do my best
       For my family
               tree
                       uprooted
               and blown across
                       oceans and
                       Time
to a land
       now mine
               To have
                       and to
```

Hold

Til Death do us

part

of the whole plan

to save man

Kind

of like a

Vision of

Beautiful America

Rich, strong and Proud

Sing it often,

Sing it loud and

Clear

So everyone may hear

From purple mountains Majesty

To lofty heavens and

Deep blue sea of

Despair and Hope

And promise of a

Dream revoked

America, of Thee I sing.

Great Land of Liberty!

