

The Fight For Our Rights

I am black, you may be white, segregation is happening, we're all in a fight.

I know it is blue, we have no rights, but if we're brave and bold, we will find light.

So grab your markers, let's make some signs, together we will march, throughout
the day and night.

Grab hands everyone, hold them tight, we will march and march, until things are
right.

I know it's not great, but it's better than before, if we persevere through this, we'll
open a new door.

We should value ourselves as much as we can, don't let people push you down, be
strong and stand.