

NOT AFRAID

In the heart of a dream, where justice gleams,
A man emerged with hopes and schemes.
Martin Luther King, a visionary king,
With words that soared and made hearts sing.
In the face of hate, he stood so tall,
Preaching love and equality for all.
A dream he shared on the steps so grand,
Of a nation united, hand in hand
"I have a dream," his voice did ring,
Of freedom's song, let justice spring.
On the mountaintop, he saw the view,
A land where dreams and truth accrue
In the face of darkness, he carried the light,
Guiding us through the longest night.
With nonviolence as his righteous sword.
From Birmingham to Montgomery's street,
He marched with love, defeat to beat.
A beacon of hope in a turbulent sea,
A symbol of courage for you and me.
Oh, Martin Luther King, your legacy lives,
In the hearts of those your vision forgives.
For justice and peace, you bravely fought,
A dream that endures, with lessons taught.