

CHANGE Sings

A
Children's
Anthem



Words by

Pictures by

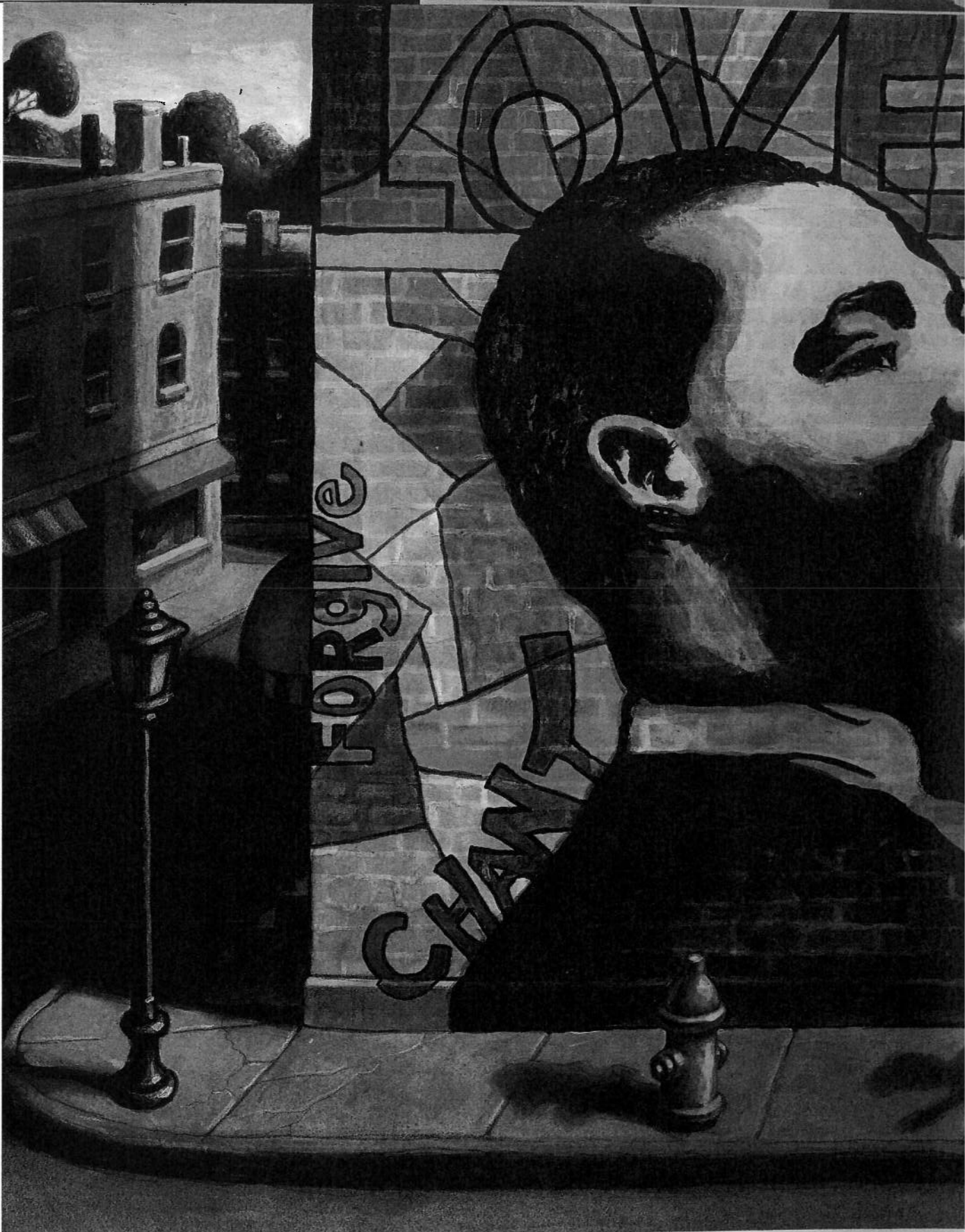
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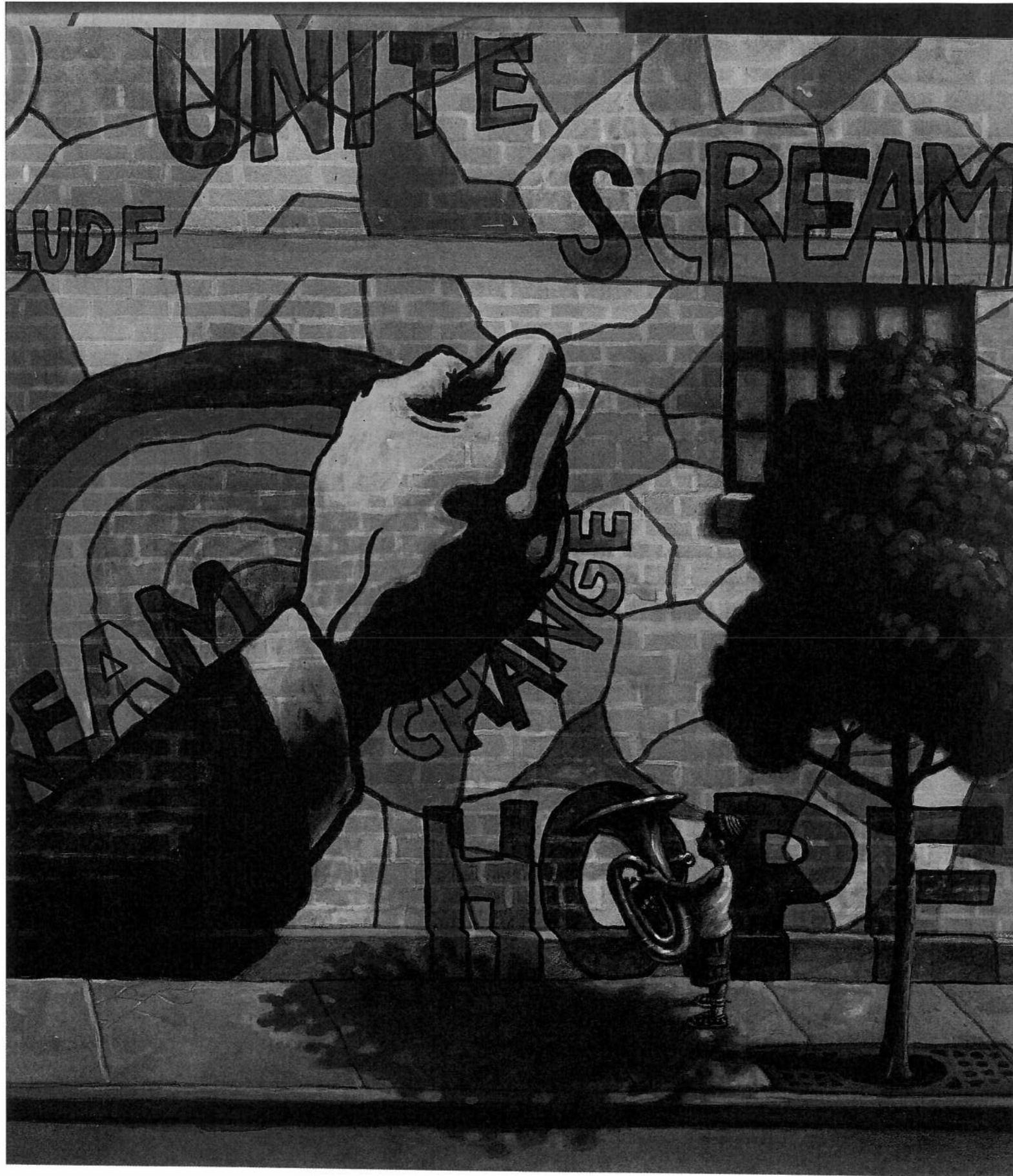
I can hear change humming
In its loudest, proudest song.

I don't fear change coming,
And so I sing along.

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I scream with the skies



I dream with the cries
Of tried-and-true dreamers.

I'm a chant that rises and rings.

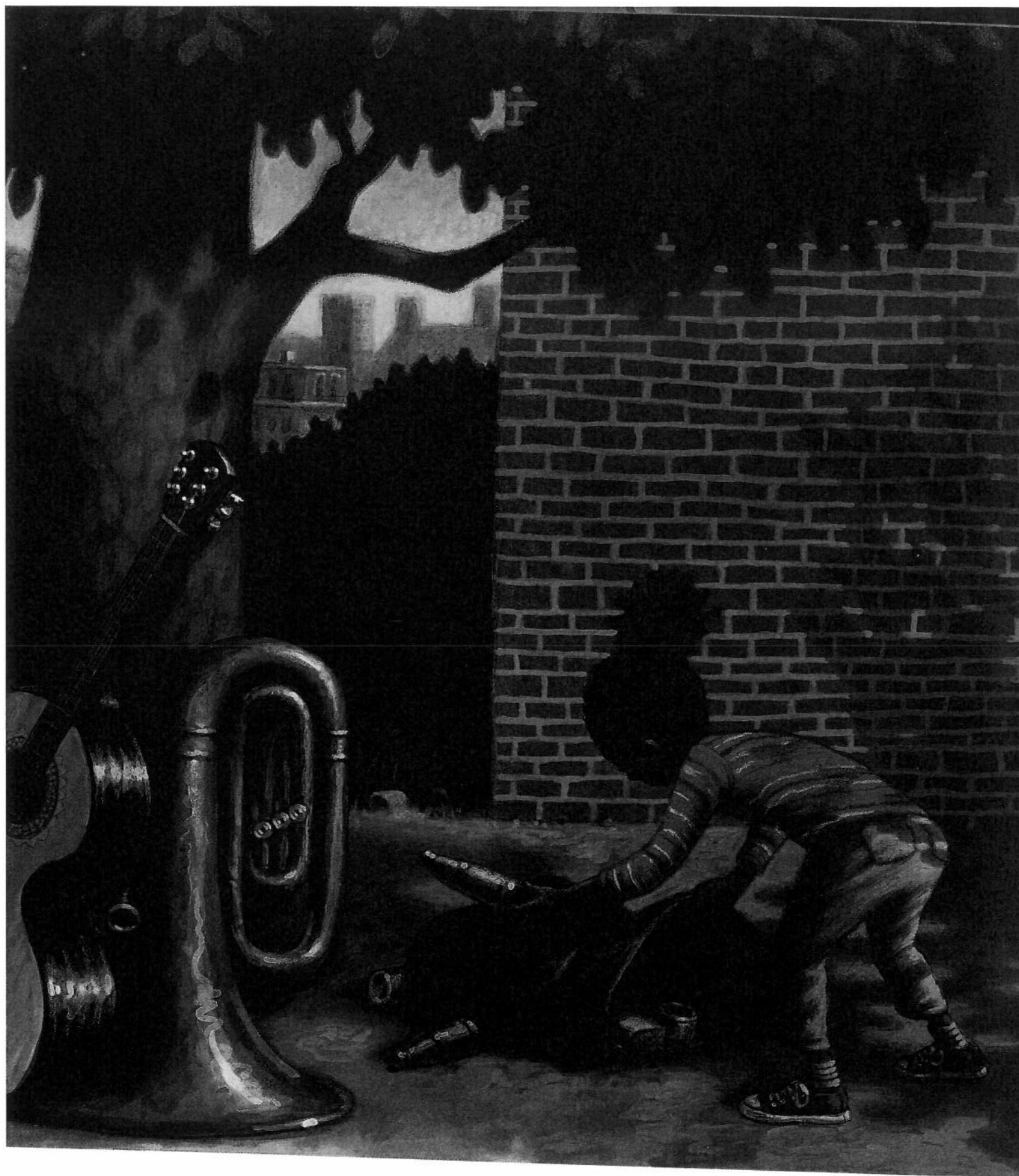


There is hope where my change sings.



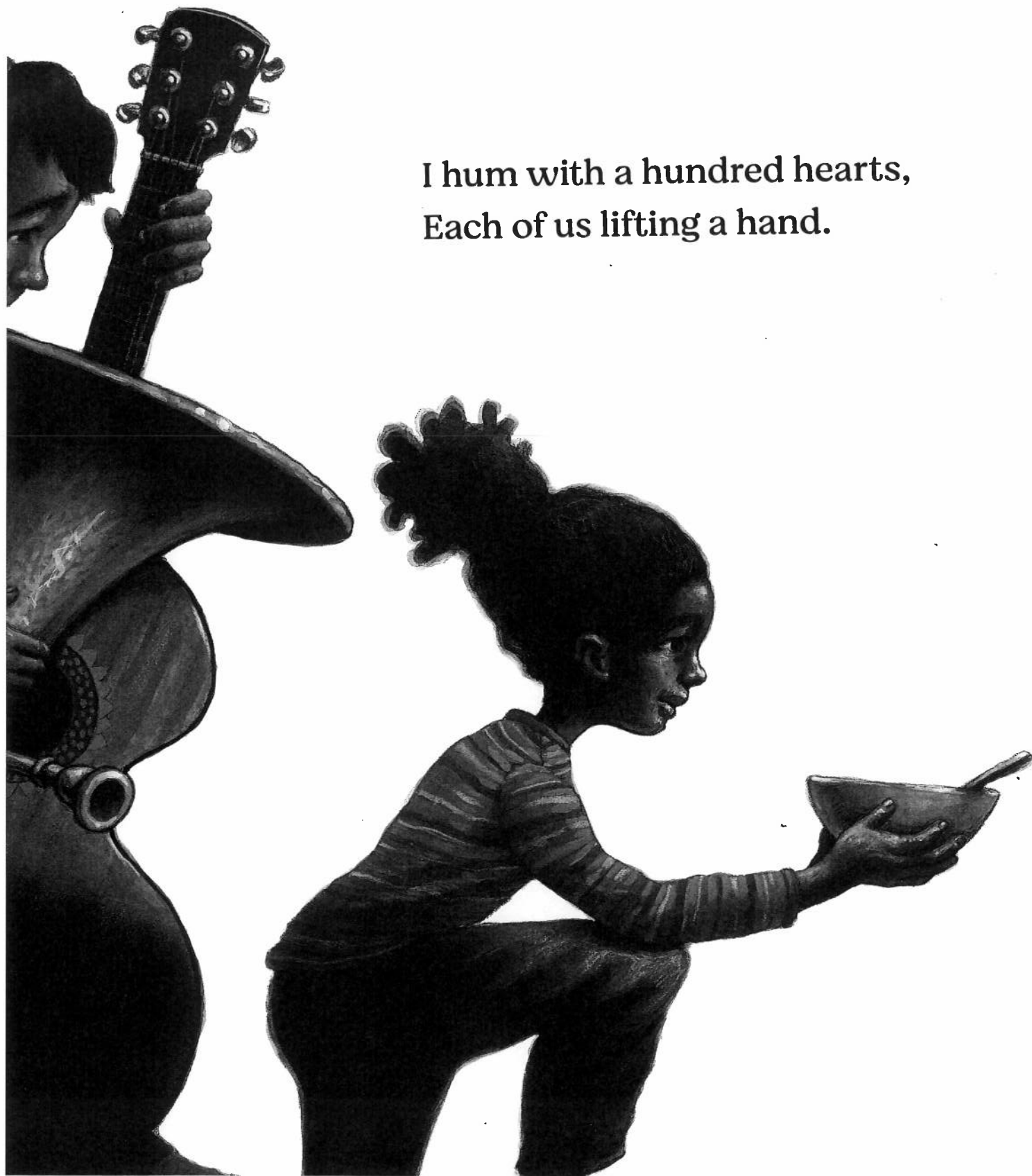


Though some don't understand it,
Those windmills of mysteries,



I sing with all the planet,
And its hills of histories.

I hum with a hundred hearts,
Each of us lifting a hand.

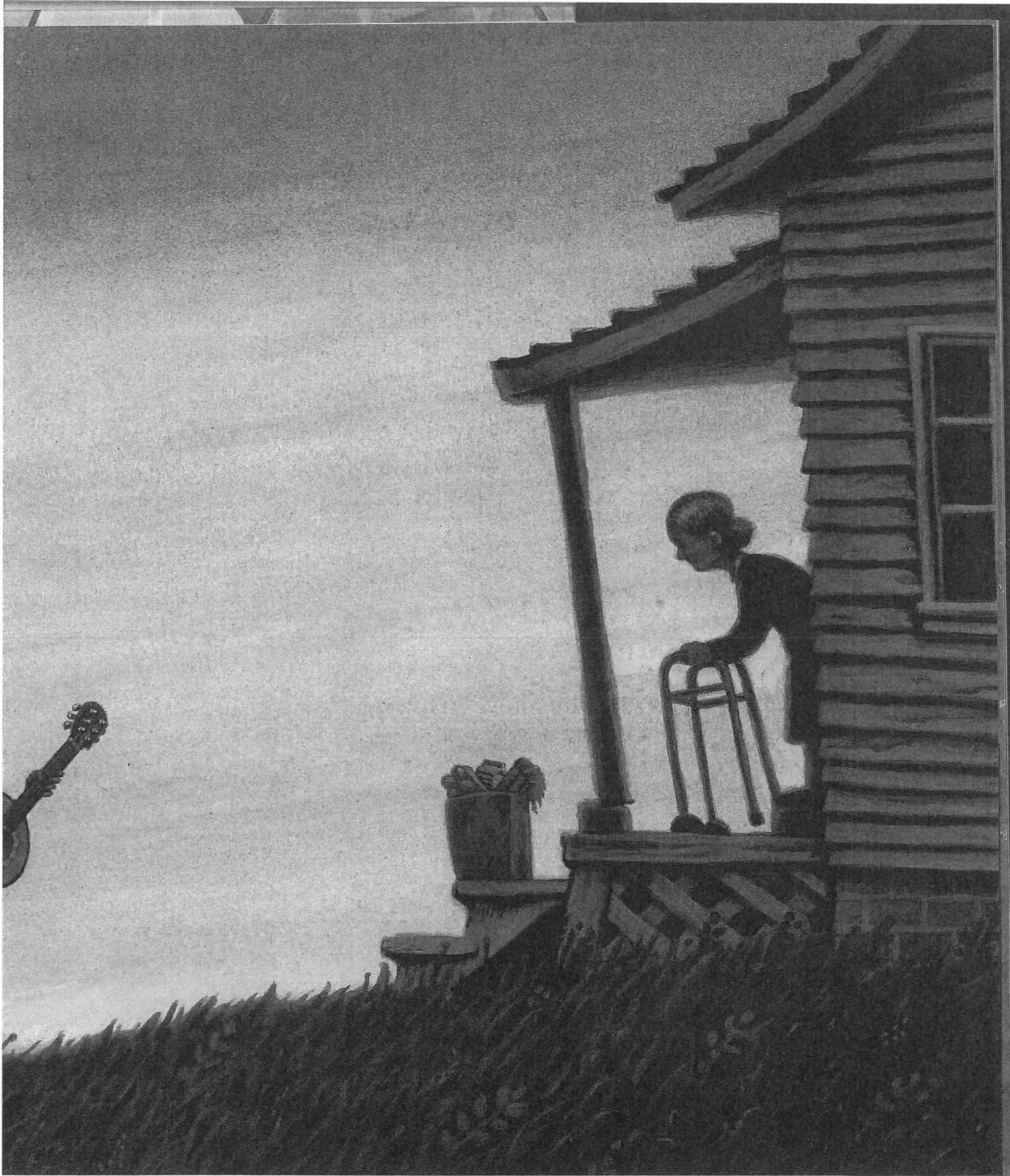


I use my strengths and my smarts,
Take a knee to make a stand.





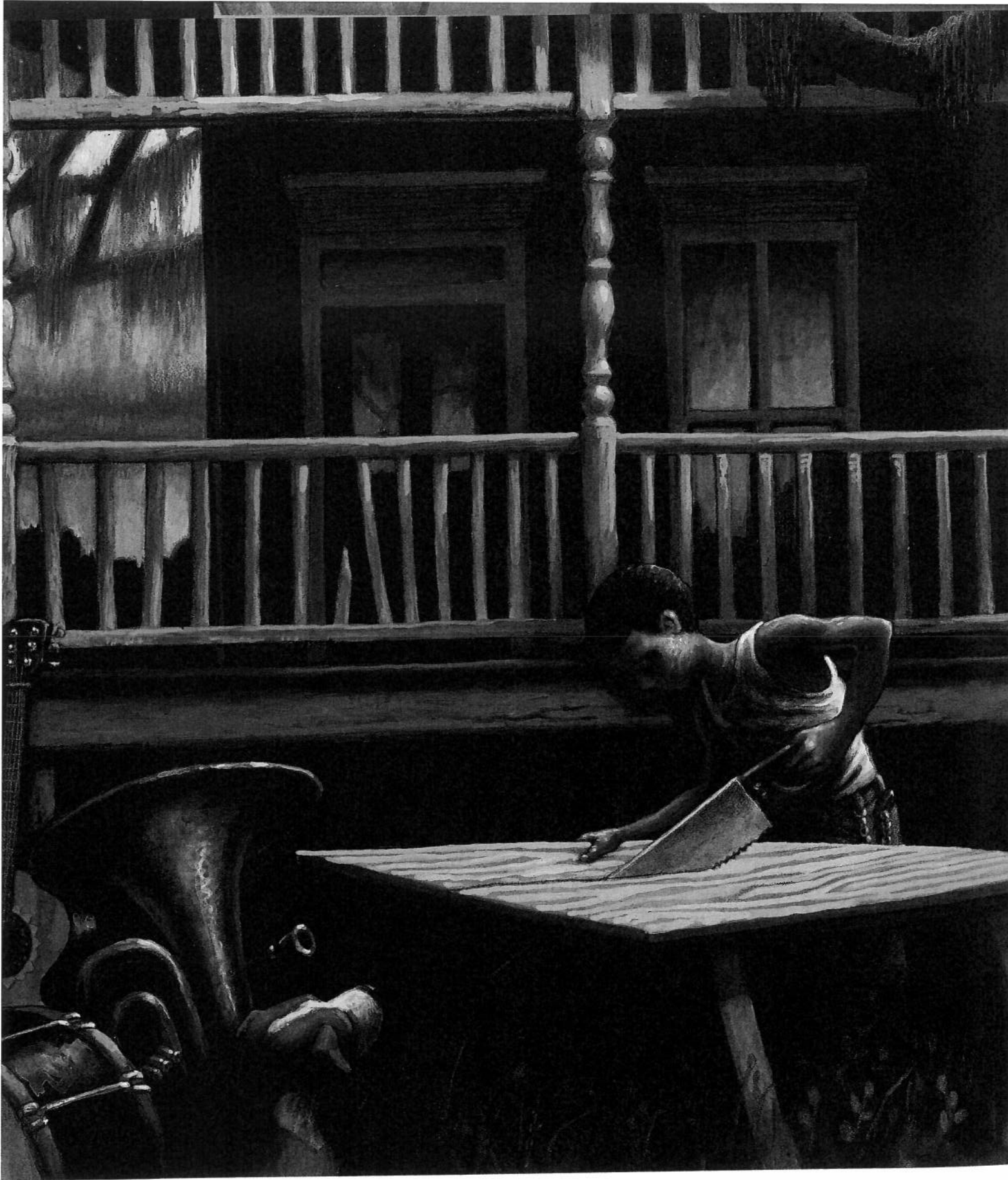
I'm bright as the light each day brings.



There is love where my change sings.

I show others tolerance,
Though it might take some courage.

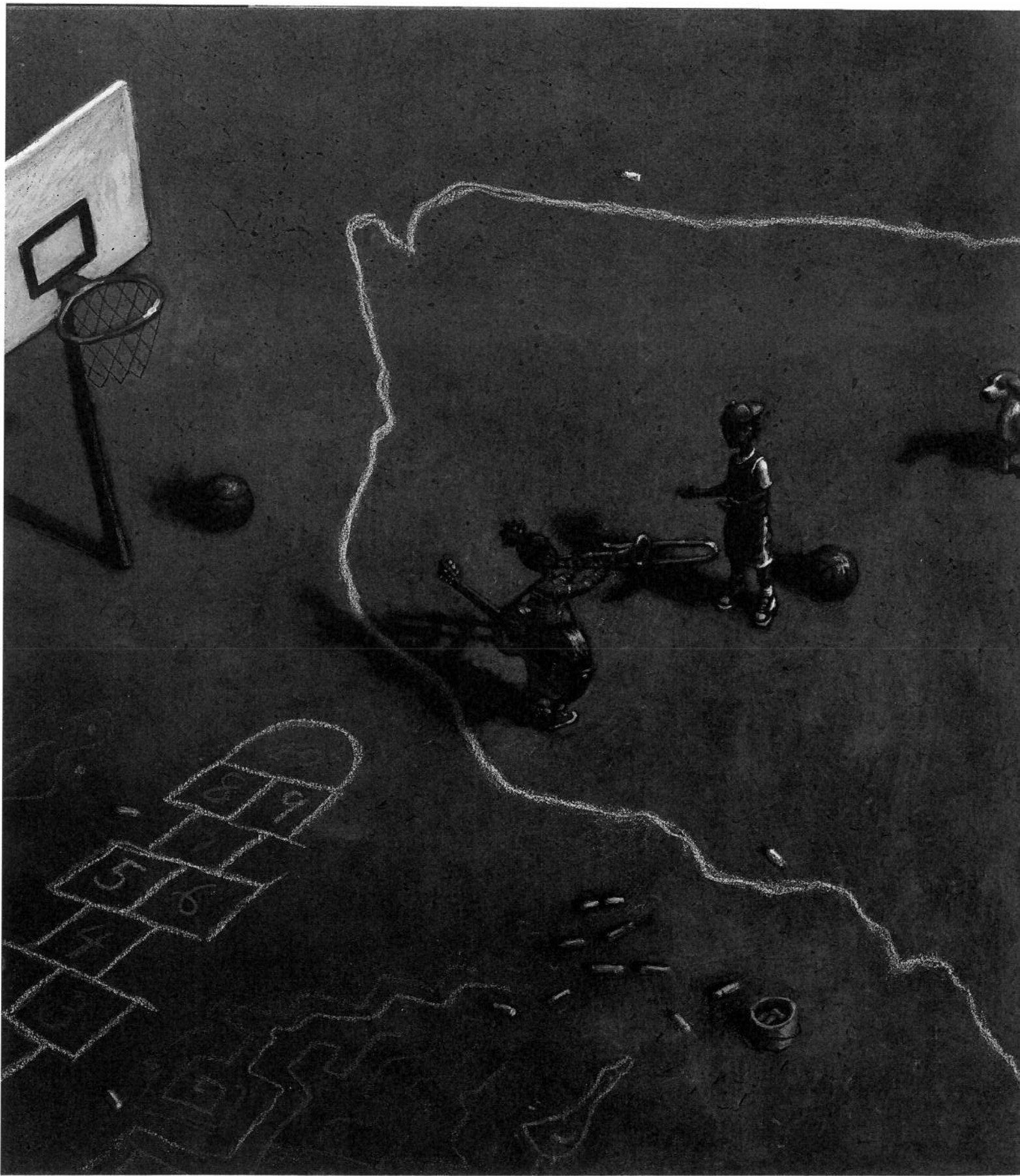




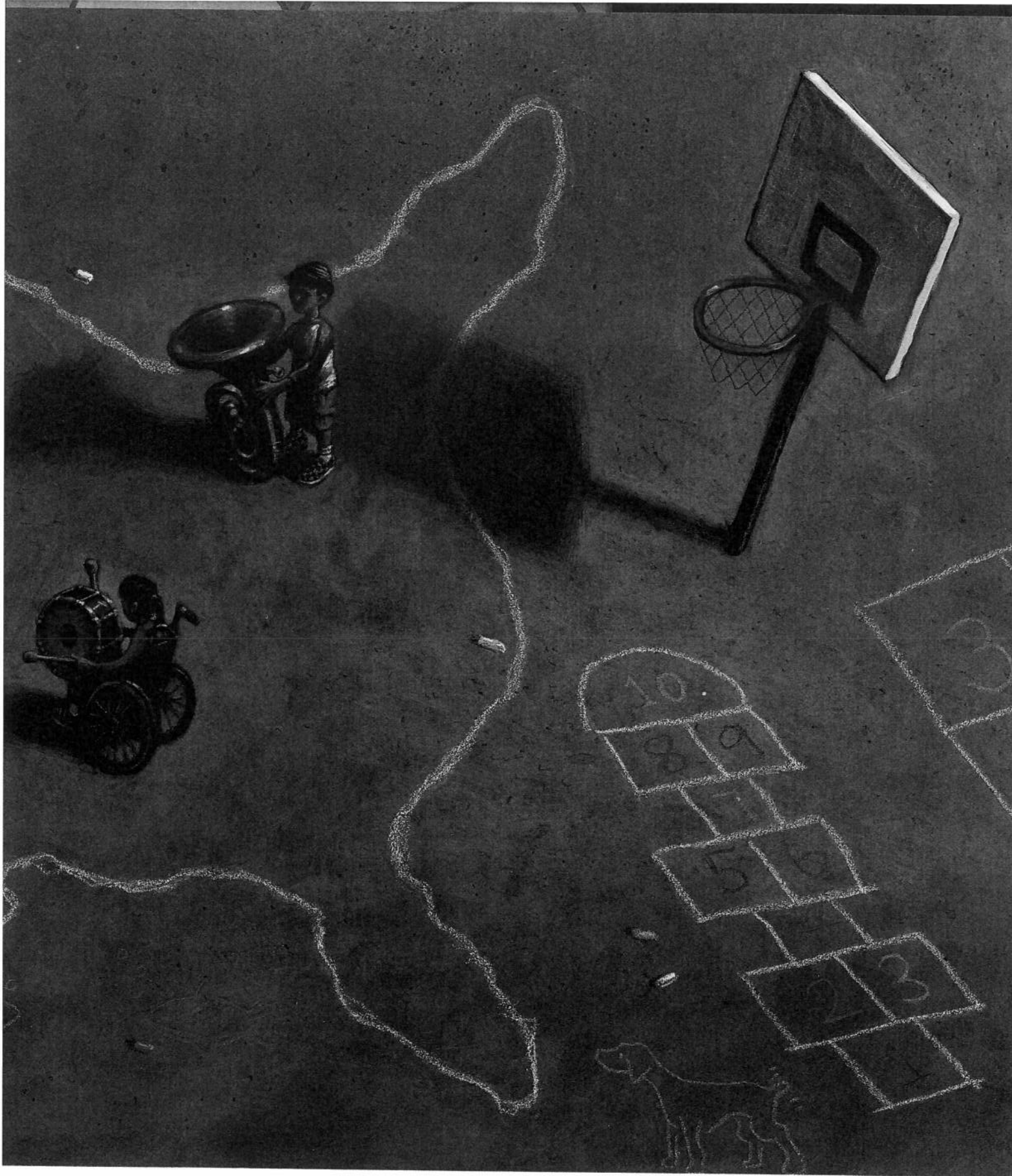
I don't make a taller fence,



But fight to build a better bridge.



I talk not only of distances,



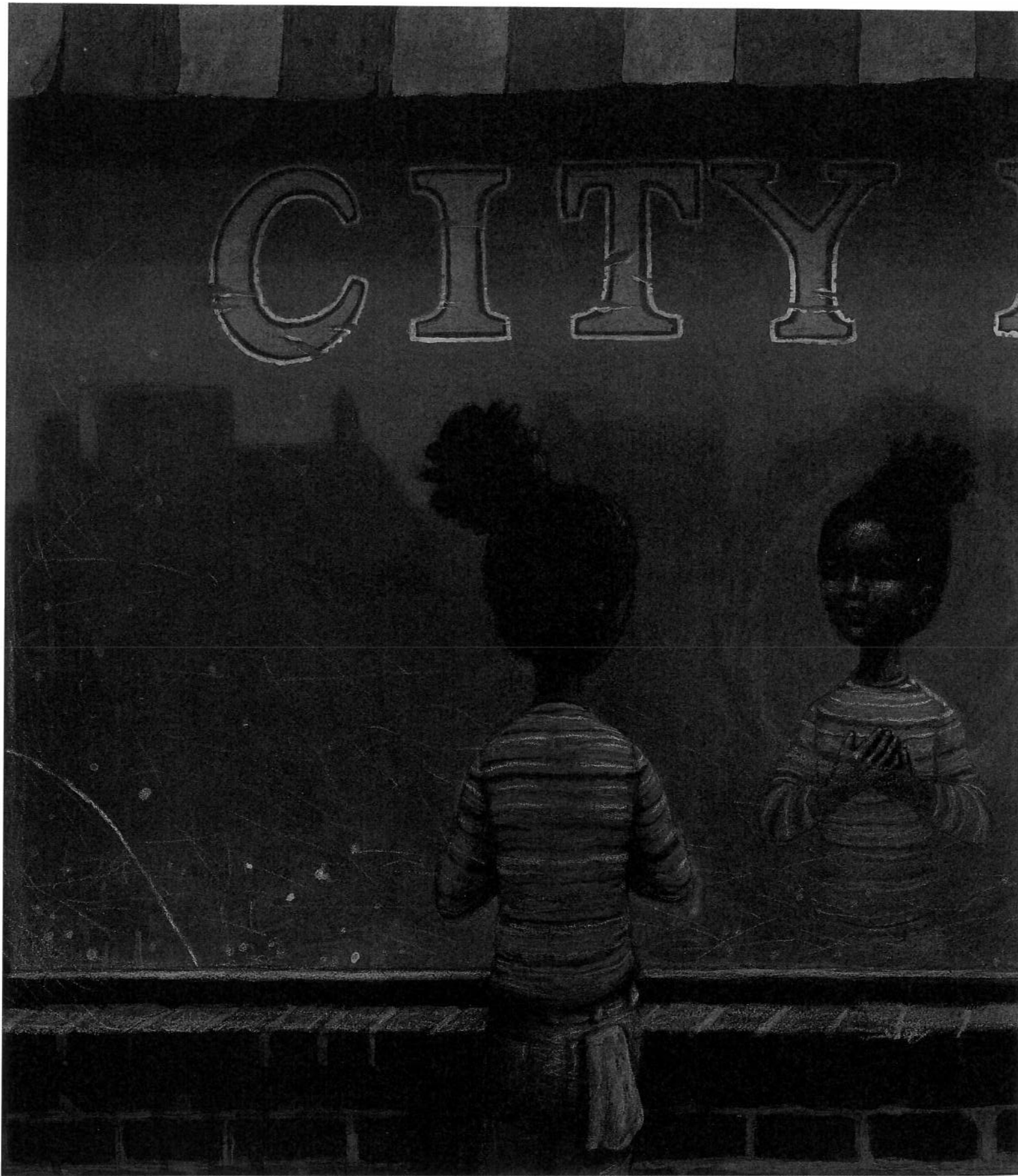
From where and how we came.

I also walk our differences,
To show we are the same.



I'm a movement that roars and springs,
There's a wave where my change sings.





Change sings where? There! Inside me.

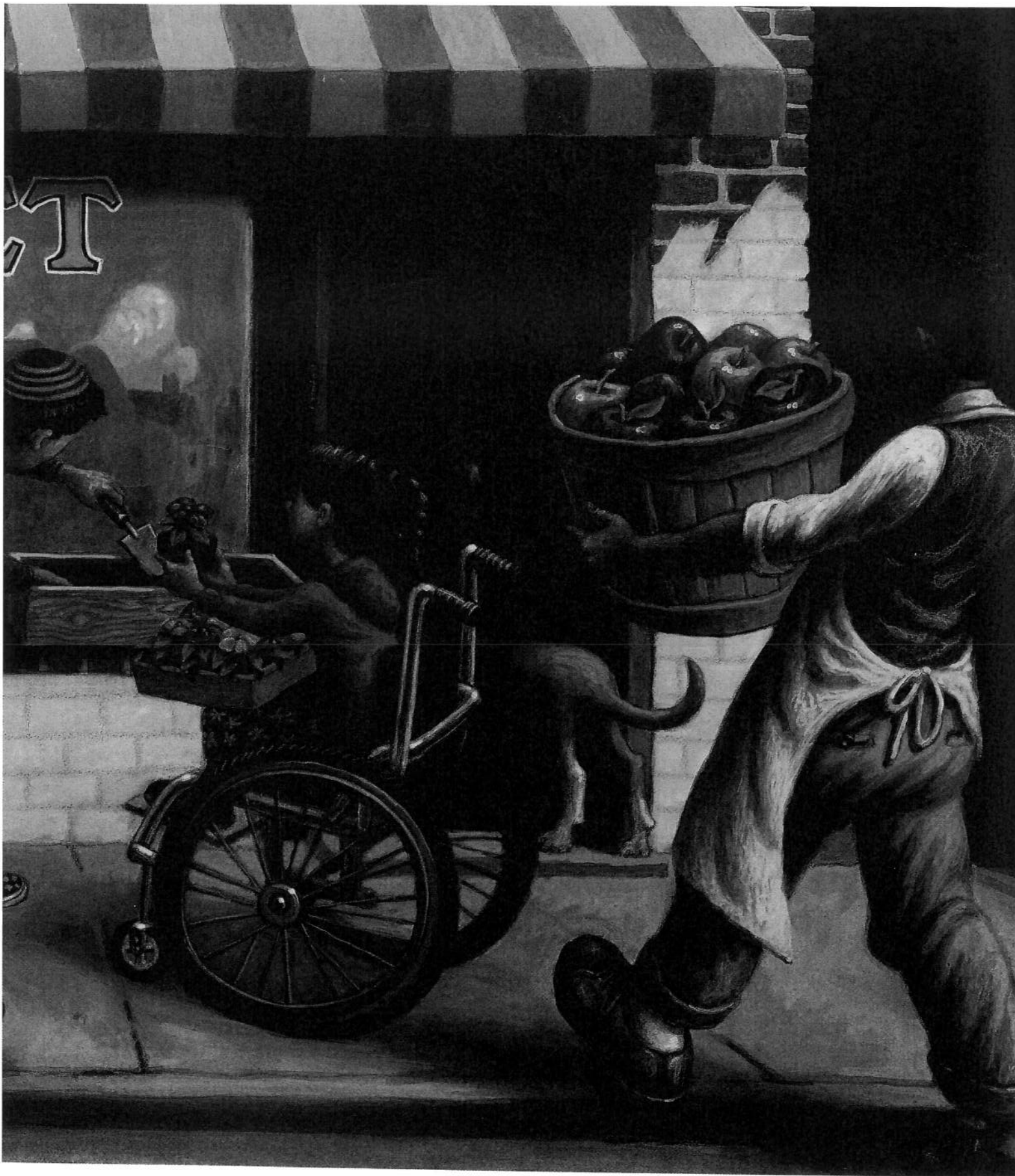
A dark, grainy photograph of a crowd of people at night. The word "MARKET" is visible in large, illuminated letters at the top. The crowd is silhouetted against a dark background, and the overall atmosphere is somber and mysterious.

MARKET

Because I'm the change I want to see.



As I grow, it grows like seeds.



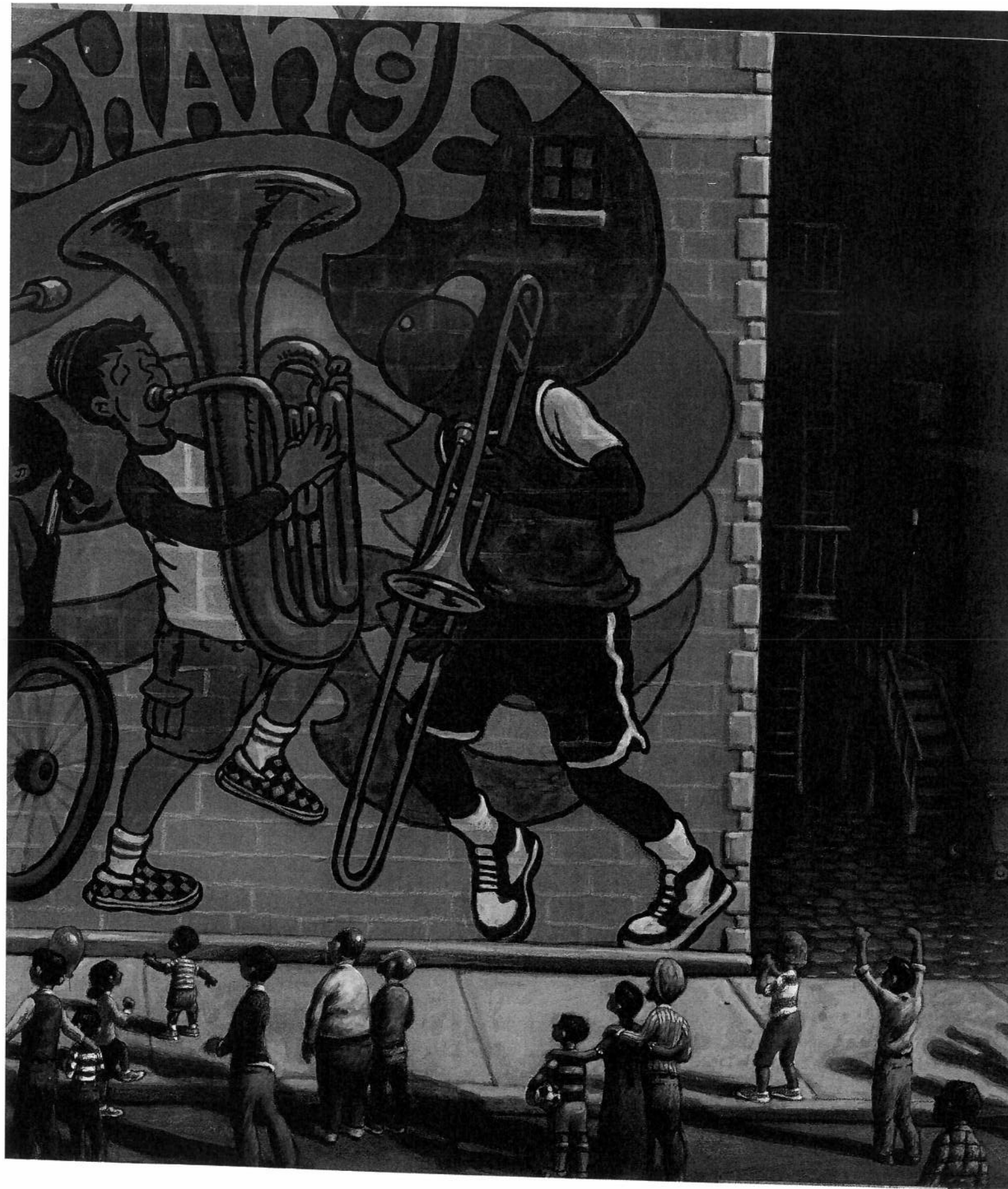
I am just what the world needs.

I'm the voice where freedom rings.
You're the love your bright heart brings.





We are the wave starting to spring,
For we are the change we sing.



We're what the world is becoming,
And we know it won't be long.



We all hear change strumming.
Won't you sing along?