

“Do Whatever We Can” © 2017

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When the daybreak came

And the long night moaned

And the world we once knew had now changed...

Within shadows and lies... Cultivated like knives

As they cut through our hearts and our hopes....

And we must understand

That the time is not to grieve but now to stand

And do whatever we can.

Though our world's now seen

Through horizons of grey

And our tattered fading Constitution's goals

We must meet them in the streets...

We must meet them in the fields...

As we're fighting for the places we call home

And we must understand

That the time is not to grieve but now to stand

And do whatever we can.