

The Law and the Dream

They told us of a shining dream,
But life is harder than it seems.
Bills rise fast, while wages stay,
And hope feels further every day.

The law was meant to make things fair,
To lift us up, to show it cares.
But justice stalls, and trust runs thin,
When power speaks and truth can't win.

Still, the dream is something we can claim,
If the law serves people, not just names.

We see the world divided into two,
With broken promises, and battles too
With fear, with hate, with lines drawn deep
And with many promises we fail to keep.

Yet we still hope, and we still try,
To fix this dream before it dies
Because if the law stands strong and true,
The dream might still belong to me and you.