

Don't Cry For Me, Lady Liberty

by

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Lady Liberty, don't you cry for me,
For my gleaming twin towers are now set free.
I saw tears fall from your sad eyes,
As destiny streaked across the bluest skies.

My desecrated columns now lie very still,
Grim reminders to all of their ill will.
I'm a monument to the futility of evil deeds,
You can't justify a cause with hate-filled seeds.

Your safe harbor provided a welcoming face,
But no ramparts protected my birthplace.
They can strike a blow at the heart of a city,
But all I can feel for them is pity.

Lady Liberty, don't you cry for me,
For my gleaming twin towers are now set free.
I'll lift and carry your mighty crown,
They'll never be able to tear my spirits down.

I'll climb ever upward toward heaven's door,
The many souls I carry will eternally soar.
My spires will reach out to shake God's hands,
And show the way to the true Promised Lands.