

UNITED STATES



The Fourth Of July

I look to the ocean, I look to the Sky
What do I see, on the fourth of July

One flash of blue, One flash of Red
To honor survivors, along with the dead

They do what they can, and did what they could
All of their deeds, we honor and should

The strength of their arms, the power of their fists
Reflected in new ways, in happiness, and bliss

My smile, my laugh, In more ways then one
Is how I repay those who's lives are done

It ends not here, on this day of July
We'll Honor forever, but forever we'll cry

-Ian Shields

OF AMERICA