

THE COMMUNITY OF REVERE'S RIDE

Some were amazed and
astonished
At the ride of Revere.
But, many have forgotten
The miraculous reaction

Where is that community,
Where neighbor knew neighbor,
So well, as to trust,
In the cry to the bear arms?

Colonialist spent time...
Working together
Playing together
Talking together

These ties were our core
Which we lost through the years
As cities grew larger
And communities smaller

But, Paul knew the town's folks
Would answer his cry
As sure as the moon
Shined in the sky

The light we need
Won't come from government
But deep inside
New bonded communities

When we open ourselves
Concerned more for others
The love between us
Puts fear behind us

Whether Red Coats or Nazis
Terrorists or Goliath
The ties between neighbors
Will keep our flag flying.