

## **These Roots**

They run deep.  
What started as a little seed has grown into something  
Magnificent.

Look at these rings  
One, two, three, four  
For generations we've been in the states  
Four generations to grow and cultivate  
our dreams of freedom for the young ones.

Our roots have grown into the ground  
Deep and sure as they are bound  
to the Earth for lifetimes to come.  
Branching off and walking to the beat of their own drum  
Their own dreams and hopes.

These roots  
They run deep  
In our blood and in the stream  
The network of generations that have come before.

