

## **A Path to Tomorrow**

I see the hill, where dreams ascend,  
a journey tough, yet we won't bend.  
This land many fall short of our hopes,  
but it's ours to climb, to shape, to cope.

Voices rise, a chorus strong,  
for all who've waited far too long.  
We build tomorrow, hand in hand,  
a just, united, promised land.

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