“America” by Neil Diamond

Far  
We've been travelling far  
Without a home  
But not without a star  
  
Free  
Only want to be free  
We huddle close  
Hang on to a dream  
  
On the boats and on the planes  
They're coming to America  
Never looking back again  
They're coming to America  
  
Home, don't it seem so far away  
Oh, we're travelling light today  
In the eye of the storm  
In the eye of the storm  
  
Home, to a new and a shiny place  
Make our bed, and we'll say our grace  
Freedom's light burning warm  
Freedom's light burning warm  
  
Everywhere around the world  
They're coming to America  
Every time that flag's unfurled  
They're coming to America  
  
Got a dream to take them there  
They're coming to America  
Got a dream they've come to share  
They're coming to America  
  
They're coming to America  
They're coming to America  
They're coming to America  
They're coming to America  
Today, today, today, today, today  
  
My country 'tis of thee  
(Today)  
Sweet land of liberty  
(today)  
Of thee I sing  
(today)  
Of thee I sing  
(today)  
  
(today)  
  
(today)  
  
(today)