CHORUS-

RAISE THE CURTAIN.

LOOK TO THE SKY.

POETRY GIVES US WINGS TO FLY.

FROM NORTH TO SOUTH

FROM WEST TO EAST

IMAGINATION IS RELEASED.

**Atlanta**

I can fly because my family gives me wings.

They encourage and push me to do great things.

My wings are like my name, a tradition passed along.

And they fly me to a future, both rich and strong.

**Bay Area**

I can fly because courage gives me wings

It helps me face challenges that life brings

My wings are like a rainbow reaching for gold

Flying through the Bay, big and bold.

**Chicago**

I can fly because teamwork gives me wings

It helps bring ideas into reality-flowing

My wings are steady, breathing life into peace

And fly me to a world where violence has ceased

**Cleveland**

I can fly because applause gives me wings

It helps to know the way when I can sing

My wings are as white as the winter snow

And fly me wherever I want to go

**Dallas** – Need to turn these into 4 lines that rhyme!

I can fly because laughter gives me wings

It helps me fly north to south, east to west

My wings are strong, powerful, and full of beauty

And fly me to a world filled with beauty.

I can fly because GOD gives me wings

HE helps me to be unafraid

My wings are light beyond all wisdom

And fly me where I need to

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**DC**

I can fly because my uniqueness gives me wings

It helps me to stand out of the crowd, and gives me a zing!

My wings are as strong and beautiful as my mommy

And fly me back towards home where it's sunny.

**Denver**

I can fly because my family gives me wings

It helps us feel free and brave to try new things

My wings are full of joy like graduation day, ready to celebrate

And fly to a successful future to see what might await

**LA**

I fly because singing gives me wings.

It helps me harmonize so I can do my thing.

My wings are freedom, like a butterfly bursting out of its cocoon.

And fly me to the highest point, like the sun at noon.

**Milwaukee**

I can fly because my parents give me wings

It helps give me the confidence to accomplish my dreams

My wings are the shield that protect me from my own fears

And fly me up high in the sky without shedding any tears

**New England**

I can fly because my friends give me wings

They help me unleash my strength and other things

My wings are poems trying to get out

And fly to the highest tower no doubt!

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**NYC**

I can fly because respect gives me wings

It helps me thrive, shine, practice non-violence, and ask deep questions about EVERYTHING!

My wings are powered by caring, shine bright as the sun

And fly me forever because if they’re destroyed…they’re *magic*!and I’ll grow new ones.

**Portland**

I can fly because companionship gives me wings

It helps me dance, prance, soar, and sing

My wings are lifelines when I feel like falling down

And fly me high to reach my crown

**Seattle**

I can fly because my family gives me wings

It helps me soar to church to hear my grandma sing

My wings are as wide and big as the sun

And fly me to school where I have fun

**St. Louis**

I can fly because dancing gives me wings

It helps me express myself and do my own thing

My wings are what carries my dreams

And fly me to success like star beams

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