

We Will Find Each Other
By Angela Yao (8th Grade)

As it gets cold and the landscape vanished,
I am hopeful that you will go on
Because no matter where you are
You will find the moon's gaze in the snow

As the lights darkened, as the lights of night brightened
As years of anger follow
I am hopeful that we will still find each other
Because no matter where we are
We would try in any way
To reach, and reach beyond.

As the world broken
As the heart feels a languid grief
I am hopeful that we will lift each other and sing
Sing a song full of the faith
Sing a song full of the hope
Because we remember the moments when we were together
Because we remember all we have tried to become—
Compassionate, equal and free.