

As we travel  
As we gather  
We weave into history.  
Story. Our story.  
Bundled up. Holdin' on to  
Our sister rebels  
Rosa, Harriet, you, me, her

Time capsules collide  
Dancin' chattn'  
Starfire conductin'  
Modern day pickettin'  
In heals, pressed nails, hair  
Glorious, bright, radiant  
Roses fallin' over the tracks  
an' the side walks,  
blessing our path  
as we open clouds with our steps  
Poof!

Bringn "more light, more light"  
As Frances Harper roots us on  
To continue braiding the strands  
Of yesterdays, today, and the  
Future we are intentional in building.

Breathe in the magic  
Breathe out what is possible.  
Eyes, hands, ears, smile  
Wide open  
Ready to offer  
Ready to receive  
Ready to create  
The next moment  
In the trolly  
Cross the pavement  
Through the doors  
of Our stores  
We.  
Are.  
Here.  
And here to stay yall.  
"we who believe in freedom..."