**AMERICA**

**Written by Neil Diamond**

Far  
We've been traveling 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 traveling 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