



## LET THEM

By Wayne Visser

Let them rip and tear our pages  
They cannot mute our story  
Let them smash and break our pictures  
They cannot kill our smiles

For our words have power  
And our joy is like a rock  
Our tale is star enchanted  
And our happiness is an ocean

Let them swear and curse our fates  
They cannot change our destiny  
Let them pierce and pry our safety  
They cannot intimidate our dreams

For our bond is of the moon  
And our weapons made of light  
Our art inspires creation  
And all that's good is on our side

Let them taunt and mock our morals  
They cannot shake our conscience  
Let them deny and decry our love  
They are but passing strangers

For our inner voice is clear  
And our actions speak more true  
Our roots of love are strong  
And our wings of trust are sure

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