

Let America Be Fun

by Cooper Gurney

Let America be happy and fun again

Let it be the rolling tides of waterslides

Let it be the joyful country where people live sunrise to sunset, like kids laughing at a clown

Seeking a place to laugh till they cry like people attending a comedy skit

(America was never funny to me.)

Let America be the place where pain cannot suffocate someone's hopes and dreams

Let it be that no people walk around with hollow eyes

Where people will scream out of joy and not of fear of ghosts and goblins.

(It never made me happy.)

O, let my land be an amusement park where roller coasters round every corner

Is crowned the place where sorrow comes to perish

(There's never been enough happiness for me)

I am the engineer of roller coasters

I am the laugher of jokes

I am the one who cries rivers of joy

I am the rekindler who pours gasoline on the fire of cheerfulness

Where finding lips curled upward is no uphill struggle.

Yet, I'm the one who sometimes frowns but tries to find better times.

Who needs not hide behind a fake cardboard mask but wears the real expression.

Make America Happy Again!