

# *Let America Be Carefree Again*

By Raiff Reichert

Let America be carefree again.

Let it be the easy-going lifestyle it once was

Let it be the place where joyfully humorous people pursue happiness

Seeking a wonderful time over anything else

(America never looked this way to me.)

Let America be the dream the dreamers dreamed

Let it be that blissful place where friends gather in droves to share stories and make memories

Where the only thing we know how to do is laugh, love, and live

(It never was this pleasant for me.)

O, let my land be land where people's happiness

Is crowned and not their status, or belongings, or wealth, or beliefs and religions, but simply  
their enjoyment of life

(There's never been anything but those stereotypes of me.)

I am the father worked to death by my ceaseless hours of toil in a cubicle

I am the mother who barely sees my kids between endless day and night shifts

I am the older brother expected to find a job at a young age to support my family

I am the youngest child begging for attention that can't be given by my overworked family

And finding that these old systems of poverty and riches couldn't ever make for true happiness,  
just more pain.

Yet, I'm the one who craves ease, not laziness, but the idea that the only jobs we have are the  
ones we desire

and our only expectations are the ones we assign for ourselves.

Let America be where we once again work to live!

Not live to work

And make America breezy again!