



Liberty

BMI: 79740982

Key: **Am**
Composer(s): **David Graybeard**

Am My torch burns low, **G** they've dimmed my light
F They twist my words, **E** to wage their fight
Am My harbor's dark, **G** they've built a wall
F While claiming I'm **E** behind it all
They say I stand, for keeping out
That never was, what I'm about
The huddled masses at my feet
Are the ones that I was meant to greet
F I was meant to welcome home
C The desperate and the poor
F But now they say I represent
E The closing of the door
They wave me like a battle flag
And claim I'm on their side
But I was meant to shelter those
Who've nowhere left to hide
They're building camps to cage the poor
Who came here seeking something more
Living now, behind barbed wire
They claim that's what I desire
They've made me into something else
A symbol for their hate
I lift my lamp to light the way
Not to bar the gate
They twist my meaning into chains
Control who you can love
They strip away your choices and
Claim blessing from above
So here I stand with heavy heart
Watching what they've done
They've turned my gift of liberty
Am
Into a loaded gun