

Maddigan Ward



Something we forget  
Something some hate  
Something some strive to have, to be

What would have happened without it?  
How much different would the world be?

Freedom is never free  
For our world came crashing down  
Only to be built again

In the midst of the ever burning flame,  
Something came  
And it shall tame  
For we need to find the light in the dark

Born from hate and spite  
To make things right

Our laws  
Our rights

This is what sets us apart  
A world that is protected and cherished

Others wish they had this  
Others wish this would go away  
We forget about it in our daily lives  
But this survives

The Constitution is our right  
To fight with our words  
To stand against injustice  
To create and try new effects

Without it, where would we stand?  
Where would our country be?

With structure gone and there would be no dawn  
Yet we forget about how vital this one thing is

An old scrap of paper  
A mere piece of parchment with scribbles  
Yet this is what gives us the right to do school  
Sports  
Expeditions  
Adventures

An old scrap paper holds our history  
A few scribbles hold our present  
Parchment that creates our future

Without it, we are free to do what we please  
But what would protect those in need?

Criminals with their rights to fight  
Victims with their rights to be less scared of the night

Jobs would be less  
Cops without their vest  
People would become homeless

But this hasn't happened, won't happen  
Because in the darkest hour,  
Sitting in the flames,  
Brought from our past,

The Constitution will always last