

# America

## Neil Diamond

Far, we've been traveling far,  
Without a home, but not without a star.  
Free, only want to be free.  
We huddle close, hang on to a dream.

On the boats and on the planes, they're coming to America.  
Never looking back again, they're coming to America.

Home, don't it seem so far away?  
Oh, we're traveling light today, in the eye of the storm,  
In the eye of the storm.  
Home, to a new and a shiny place.  
Make our bed, and we'll say our grace.  
Freedom's light burning warm,  
Freedom's light burning warm.

Everywhere around the world, they're coming to America.  
Every time that flag's unfurled, they're coming to America.  
Got a dream to take them there.  
They're coming to America.  
Got a dream they've come to share.  
They're coming to America.  
They're coming to America today.

My country 'tis of thee (today),  
Sweet land of liberty (today),  
Of thee I sing (today),  
Of thee I sing today.