

“A Prayer for the Twenty-First Century” Rewritten
by 5B

Can nature never be tamed?

Can the road be free for the journey?

Have the stars that gave ancient bearings be seen, be still understood?

Will sailors in crossing the ocean not hear the cries of the drowned?

Can sailors in crossing the ocean not hear the cries of the drowned?

Hope that the knife remain in the holder.

Hope that the bullet stay in the gun.

Will dangers create of us heroes?

Please let dangers create of us heroes.

Will we be outlived by our daughters?

Will we be outlived by our sons?

I want those who live in the shadows to be seen by those in the sun.