

Fly Away

by Aaron

When a baby bird is born, the momma bird throws the baby bird from the tree so it can fly, even though there's a chance the bird won't be able to fly. My mom threw me out of the nest and into the world, so I can get a better education - for my own good.

Here I am - in the best moment of my life with a great education.

Some people say I can't do it; that I'm not gonna make it, but I push all that aside and say,

I am gonna make it.

I'm a fighter -

a defender like Che Guevara
defending his people.

I'm defending myself from the downers,
like my mom defended me and told me I could make it and find success;

like I defend others from the bullies that mess with little kids 'cause they're afraid to mess with somebody that will fight back.

Para los racistas que nomas buscan a alguien
a quien gritarles

y que se vallan a su propio pais.

For all the downers that are saying,

"You can't do it."

Don't listen to them.

You can do anything if you put your mind to it.

Sometimes you need to leave your home to find a better life.

I thank my mom for caring for me and loving me enough to let me go.