Standing on the Shoulders

I am standing on the shoulders of the ones who came before me,
I am stronger for their courage, I am wiser for their words.
I am lifted by their longing for a fair and brighter future,
I am grateful for their vision, for their toiling on this Earth.

We are standing on the shoulders of the ones who came before us,
They are saints and they are humans, they are angels, they are friends
We can see beyond the struggles and the troubles and the challenge,
When we know that by our efforts things will be better in the end.

They lift me higher than I could ever fly!
Carrying my burdens away.
I imagine our world if they hadn’t tried,
We wouldn’t be here celebrating today.

I am standing on the shoulders of the ones who came before me,
I am honored by their passion for our dignity.
I will stand a little taller, I will work a little longer,
And my shoulders will be there to hold the ones who follow me.