

200 Years from Now

Lyrics and Music by Brian Potter

Where are we going to be
two hundred years from now?
What are we going to see
two hundred years from now?
Will America be the land that we had planned,
when we signed our names today?
Will the oak tree grow
and history show that we came a long, long way?
We'll be waiting when
two centuries have gone.
Thomas, John, and Ben
proud fathers looking on.
Though it just may seem an impossible dream,
we're prepared to make our vow.
And meet once again
two hundred years from now.
What are we going to find
two hundred years from now?
Liberty left behind
two hundred years from now?
Or America tall and free from sea to sea,
a land where people sing?
Let your heart say, "Yes!"
to the happiness that unity can bring.
Destiny can change
with just a single man
standing up alone
to do the best he can.
Though it just may seem an impossible dream,
we can overcome somehow
and meet here again, and meet here again,
and meet here again
two hundred years from now.