

A person is shown from the back, wearing a blue hoodie and a white tank top. Their right hand is raised, reaching towards several bright, out-of-focus lights in the dark sky. The background is a blurred city scene at night with various colored lights (white, yellow, red).

Persevere

Well, I'll tell you,
Life for me ain't been no street of gold.

It's had potholes in it,
And roadblocks,
Armored tanks and tear gas,
Enclaves with no caution sign—

Beware.

But all the time
I've been marching on,
And gaining ground,
And turning corners,
And sometimes goin' in the dark
Where justice has never seen the light.

So, don't you dare give up.
And don't you turn back now
'Cause you find it kind of hard.
Though you may stumble, don't you fall

For I'm still marching on.

I'm still paving paths,
And life for me ain't been no street of gold.

Written by Adrienne Denson
Inspired by Langston Hughes
Encouraged by The Movement