

The Birth of Democracy

There was a time, commonly forgotten,
Although it's etched in works of pen and stone
When by wealth, the common man was trodden,
His life was run by kings and queens alone

And this was done in different ways through time,
From Emperors seated on golden thrones
To Lady of the Manor's ringing chime
Their longing for free will, banished off as loans

Then slowly it appeared, mild and un-feared,
The same democracy we use today
Inclusion's brilliant head had reared
It stepped upon the stage of life to say:

"All people were born alike, so remain
Each voice has equal opportunity
The right to joy you must protect, to gain
This way of things, upon which don't you all agree?"

Stand strong, comrades of modern century,
Horizons of hope so far unveiled to see
And courage in the face of difficulty-
In the march onto an un-stair welled society