

I Belong

I walk where mountains move with every stride,
The elephants' footsteps shake the earth with pride.
Though I am small, my spirit stands strong—
Among the giants, an ant knows: I belong.

From aphids on leaves to sharks in the deep,
Each has a role, a promise to keep.
The vast and the tiny, the soft and the strong,
All threads of one web, all belong.

I belong to warm summers and cold winters too,
To blossoms of spring and autumn's bold hues.
In every season, through change lifelong,
The earth reminds me: I belong.

The earth holds all—both fragile and strong,
No matter our measure, we belong.
Through silver moon or golden dawn,
The sky embraces us: We belong.

Let every heart, every hand, every mind,
Be welcomed, celebrated, none left behind.
For strength and beauty come in every form,
With every breath, we all belong.

The world may measure worth by weight and height,
But essence glows the same in dark or light.
Not fame, not riches, not talents rare,
Decide who's worthy or who should share.

From mountains high to oceans wide,
One world, one song, side by side.
Together we rise, together we're strong,
For this is our truth: we all belong.