

Where's Darkness, There's Light...

Darkness looms upon our beloved land's shore,  
a cloak of shadows, a night without an open door.  
Within this abyss, a light persists, shining so clear.  
Who will prevail? Our hope, resolute, will steer.

But even in the darkest abyss, where fear does reside,  
where uncertainty is our only guide.  
Yet, in the shadows, we gather strength to stand,  
the promise of a new dawn, a world to build, hand in hand.

In this fight for peace and equality so right,  
Let's recall that goodness is our guiding light.  
The Isle of the Lamb, where love used to reside,  
Reminds us of who we are, with each new day as our guide.

The light of truth will illuminate the way,  
a Puerto Rico where destiny blossoms each day.  
With pride and valor, our blood we hold dear,  
We are, and will be, courageous people, without fear.

Hope is our compass, love our guiding grace,  
together, in unity, we'll build a new place.  
Transformation begins with a choice of our selection,  
a better Puerto Rico, our collective direction.