

492-1000
There is a place

These places all seem alike, they all do the same things
I go to class, i study hard, i face each day and what it brings
In the afternoon i don my cleats and head out on the field to play
What is it that's different in all these places year to year, day to day

School is school i've heard it said
I've learned my math, my novels read
But i'd like to find somewhere instead
Where superficiality is shed
Where interactions poignant be
Where intellects soars high and free
And Where my heart can truly see
The connection between you and me

One place among all i know has changed the way i feel
A place where my community is so genuine and real
Where each day at assembly we cheer for each other and know true joy
When our classmates find success, matters not whether girl or boy

This place sits upon a hill, shimmering in that dappled light
Of autumn dawns and winter eves, but it's in the heart it shines so bright
For even on the darkest days, when sadness in the air abounds
It's with the people on this hill that love and tenderness abounds

I never thought I'd know a time when all my fellows and my peers
Would choose applause and heartfelt words of love instead of jabs and jeers
I thought that all the high schools in this land were pretty much the same
But now i know there is a difference and proudly i will speak this name

The friends i've made, the mentors known, will stay with me forever more
I carry them inside my soul, from mountaintop to distant shore
The richness of my life is because of this place, and now hear me say
That The three most perfect letters in the alphabet are KUA