

# Freedom By Langston Hughes

Freedom will not come  
Today, this year  
Nor ever  
Through compromise and fear.

I have as much right  
As the other fellow has  
To stand  
On my two feet  
And own the land.

I tire so of hearing people say,  
Let things take their course.  
Tomorrow is another day.  
I do not need my freedom when I'm dead.  
I cannot live on tomorrow's bread.  
Freedom  
Is a strong seed  
Planted  
In a great need.  
I live here, too.  
I want my freedom  
Just as you.