

Home of the Brave (Immigrants and Pilgrims and Refugees)

Words and Music by JD Martin, David Roth, Karen Drucker

For the past four years Guadalupe checked in
To the Phoenix office of immigration
Both of her kids, US born
But everything changed the day that they took her away

In the home the brave and the land of the free
We are immigrants and pilgrims and refugees
From every nation, one family
When you come for Guadalupe.....You come for me

For the past two years Kamal made his rounds
Interfaith Medical Center, New York City
He went to Sudan to visit his mom
But everything changed, he couldn't come back, he was stranded

In the home the brave and the land of the free
We are immigrants and pilgrims and refugees
From every nation, one family
When you come for Kamal.....You come for me

Give me your tired, your poor, huddled masses
This is America, built by dreamers.....Yearning to breathe free

If I had to leave my country, what would I do
If the way I dressed was a trigger for you
If I'm not welcome here where would I go
Could I sail away on an unknown ocean of hope

chorus

In the home the brave and the land of the free
We are immigrants and pilgrims and refugees
From every nation, one family
When you come for Guadalupe
When you come for Kamal
When you come for my neighbor
You come for me