

“Coming to America” by Neil Diamond

In the lines below, explain the meaning of each group of lyrics from “Coming to America.”

Far, we've been traveling far
Without a home, but not without a star.
Free, only want to be free.
We huddle close, hang on to a dream

On the boats and on the planes, they're coming
to America.
Never looking back again, they're coming to
America.

Home, don't it seem so far away?
Oh, we're traveling light today, in the eye of the
storm,
In the eye of the storm.
Home, to a new and a shiny place.
Make our bed, and we'll say our grace.
Freedom's light burning warm,
Freedom's light burning warm.

Everywhere around the world, they're coming to
America
Every time that flag's unfurled, they're coming to
America.
Got a dream to take them there. They're coming
to America.
Got a dream they've come to share.
They're coming to America.

My country 'tis of thee (today),
Sweet land of liberty (today),
Of thee I sing (today),
Of thee I sing today.
