

## **Dream Big**

Karen Gilliland

Words by 1<sup>st</sup> hour Junior English class

Music by Aaron Fowler © April 21, 2023

Inspired dreams they lead to my goals  
I wake up every morning with those dreams on my mind  
Watching my goals, flow, I'm ready to go  
Setting my goals high, watch me fly

### **Chorus**

Dream big, Big dreams  
New seeds starting small  
Dream big, Big dreams  
Planting deep, growing tall

Got my head up in the clouds  
Thinking about how to be free  
Dreaming about things I can't say out loud  
Trying to be proud of life's guarantees

My dream is to watch the future grow  
To plant the seeds amid the meadow flow  
Helping them grow like a might tree  
To guide them along and set them free

We think about the future when we are young  
trying to find the words for songs still unsung  
We don't know which way this road will turn  
but we don't have a single concern

## **Big Small Town**

Peggy Eland

Words by 3<sup>rd</sup> hour Sophomore English class

Music by Aaron Fowler © April 21, 2023

Late nights in the neighborhood we did whatever we could  
When the sun was going down, we were running round town  
During the 4th of July watching fireworks in the sky  
Spending our time at the neighborhood park playing games til dark

### **Chorus**

Big small town love that place, smiles from everyone  
They all reach out with a helping hand until the job is done  
Big small town love that place, never will I run  
Love to come home to a big small town, to watch the setting sun.

Being new in a town people think I'm strange  
Feel like I'm being stared down because they don't like change  
Don't look like them don't sound like them I'm not from this place  
Sometimes I feel like I'm a word that they can just erase

Growing up in a big small town filled with unity  
People always do the right thing they have integrity  
Till a tornado came up and wrecked the whole block  
Great little neighborhood where folks are willing to talk

Community gathers round with strength and support  
When tragedy strikes or big winds blow that's when they all show  
When we are all together there's a sense of peace  
We'll never forget the memories under those crabapple trees

## **Names On The Wall**

Joanne Emerick

Words by 5<sup>th</sup> hour Junior English class

Music by Aaron Fowler © April 21, 2023

Freedom of speech is given to all  
Names on the wall, they have given it all  
We take for granted all of our rights  
They fought and fell to give justice to all

### **Chorus**

History reminds us of those who have gone before  
Examples of sacrifice given for all  
Most are not famous, but they all answered the call  
They are more than just names on a wall

You may be afraid, but you do it anyway  
Believe in yourself even if you want to stray  
It takes so much courage to fight for what you believe  
But if you keep on fighting you will always succeed.

Giving all for the cause is what we're called to do  
Fighting for the fallen ones so their memories live on too  
This fighting can come with a high price  
For the ones who make this sacred, sacrifice

Growing up, life seemed a mystery  
Until she started learning about our history  
She would talk about him often without fail  
She took time to tell her fathers tale

This love of history she shared it with all  
It became her passion, it was her life's call  
All of the students followed her lead  
Some even went up to DC

### **Kindness and Compassion**

Bette James

Words by 7<sup>th</sup> hour Sophomores English class

Music by Aaron Fowler © April 21, 2023

It's easy to be angry, it's easy to be mean  
It's harder to be nice to treat other people right  
But I choose not to fight, I'm no longer full of spite  
working hard at being kind, leaving anger behind

#### Chorus

Kindness is a choice we make every day

Compassion is the voice, we all have a say

Working all together every night and every day

Kindness and compassion, it is the only way

In a world of pain and hate, there is a spark in the night  
Break free from the chains; Just stop the fight  
Put down your choice of weapons, just put down your hate  
Aren't we all sons and daughters, why do we hesitate?

Nobody likes to be judged take it from me  
We've all been there, we've all done that deed  
We've judged another many times before  
Let's all come together and end this war

We all know what it's like to feel the darkness and the hate  
To feel so low you can't think straight  
So no matter who you are we deserve kindness in the end  
So always think before you say because we all need a friend.

Aaron Fowler lives in Wichita Kansas. He can be reached by contacting  
aaron@aaronfowler.org

Thank you to the Sheridan County Historical Society and Mickey's Museum

# Main Street Arts Council

in coordination with

## Hoxie High School

Presents

### *Stories to Songs*

April 21, 2023

Hoxie High School

9:00 a.m.

**2023 Community Members**  
Karen Gilliland, Peggy Eland,  
Joanne Emerick, Bette James

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