

For Nevada: My Hope, My Comfort

Lillian Pace

My dearest Nevada,

When I look out the window
I see blinding city lights. I no
longer see the shining stars
staring back at me. Now I
see mountains rising above me
instead of rolling fields of green.

I ran toward my dreams and desires.
I ran to a new life.
I ran to you. From East to
West, a leap of faith with no
hesitation. You called out to me:
Freedom.

You taught me to be myself,
to keep my head held high.
The city roars to life, yet
all I feel is peace.
So, thank you my dearest Nevada,
for being a light at the end
of a tunnel. Thank you
for showing me true peace
and freedom.