Moez Inoubli Can you help me America? I came from afar Searching for myself Searching for my soul That was lost Searching for a place To call home Searching for freedom That was stolen Can you help me America? The journey is long And I'm getting tired Pale like a late fall leaf Getting ready to die I thought freedom for all Yet some yelled at me Go back home I yelled back America is home I'm weak and tired But never give up America is my dream How can I give up? Still searching for myself Still searching for my soul Still chasing the freedom, I lost Can you help me America?