

Heads and  
hands and  
arms and  
legs and  
eyes and  
mouths and  
brains and  
hearts  
Humans shuffle past each other but still can feel so far apart

We all see the colors  
we all see the shades  
with our two eyes we surely see that no one person is the same

Yet do we see, do we really see?  
past the superficial outside  
but instead that what's in you is in me?  
we may look different on the outside  
we may be from a different place  
but looking past that isn't it clear  
we're all in the human race

Enclosed in these borders here  
a safe haven should lie  
for those that feel they don't belong  
for those who try to hide  
take a look around and you'll surely see  
someone you can confide in, that has the same needs

colors and  
languages and  
orientations and  
locations and  
denominations and  
pasts  
Those may be all different and whatever those may be  
UCSD should be a place where everyone is free