

His Dream Lives On

Today is a day we all sing
In honor of Martin Luther King

Wherever people fight to be free
His name is remembered with dignity

When black people weren't treated right
He stood strong to lead the fight



He fought with love, not guns or darts
He changed peoples' minds and their hearts

But some people didn't like his words
He was taken away, to a better world



Yet his dream lives on, that all can be free
When we knock down the walls between you and me

Martin Luther King's life did not last
But his dream and his spirit are free at last





Task 1: Ecoute le poème en scannant le QR code.

Task 2: Range les mots du poème selon le son de la syllable accentuée

Green [i:]	White [aɪ]	Pink [ɪ]