

One Day

*So I dreamt myself a dream of how this world might be
From arctic to antarctic and sea to shining sea
From the tallest peaks of mountains where but the sun can reach
To the deepest ocean trenches and sands of every beach
From everywhere the four winds blow to wherever starlight shines
But mostly in the hearts of men and deep within their minds*

*If we but put away our guns, our bills, our hooks, our swords
And every evil engine for which we've found the words
Imagine now this seething world if just but for one day
No one fired a single shot but knelt instead to pray
Or, better still, to hug someone, be it friend or foe
Or that stranger standing there whose name you may not know
For, indeed, it's not a stranger but a fellow-child of God
Like each and every one of us who have this earth trod
Wish him well, embrace him, and send him on his way
Chances are he will clasp your hand your good will to repay*

*And how could that upset the balance of everything that's good?
Who would suffer from these hugs? You know that no one would!
So if we can do that for one whole day, why not try for two?
And if two, then why not four? That number's up to you.
Just think where this could lead. Would peace trail far behind?
"But, oh," I hear you scoffing, "You must have lost your mind!"
"You're nothing but a fool to hope the world could work that way."
"That just isn't how it goes. There's way too much in play."*

*Well, yeah, your call, I guess, my friend, if you choose not to try
But, one day is all I ask, and I see not the wherefore nor the why
For any man to turn me down and my simple, lone request
For just one day, one hopeful day, to leave his guns at rest*

*I simply cannot make myself believe that we should not try.
I just refuse to hear, in my heart and mind, the desultory cry
That men must kill, greed will win, and vices walk the night
That greed and ego blind us so that none can see the light.
We are all of us God's people, the golden rule we share,
We know what's right, what's wrong, what is foul or fair,
But evil drives the hearts of men, thwarts our dreams and goals
And so I fear, I cry, I weep, as must you, for our eternal souls.*