

I once had a dream of all the colours in harmony,
but so did MLK and look what happened to him.
In walking through Will Roger's farm,
I saw that man's beauty and charm.
Such the humanitarian taken so suddenly
Yet, I see a world of hope
and I see a world where you won't choke on the smoke
of machines or by the hand of another.
Camelot's spaceman was wise until
Zapruder shocked mine eyes
and to all the world's surprise, the champ was defeat

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I remember my history class
when we heard of the Challenger blast.
All those lessons of the past
got seven new heroes.
I see a world of love
and I see a world full of hugs
front all the people standing together.
I ain't saying that my life is bad
but for now this dream is all I'll ever have
until my world becomes a reality.