

# Jerusalem'

Steve Earle

I woke up this morning, and none of the news was good  
Death machines were rumblin' 'cross the ground where Jesus stood

And the man on my TV told me that it had always been that way  
And there was nothing anyone could do or say

And I almost listened to him  
Yeah, I almost lost my mind  
And I regained my senses again  
Looked into my heart to find

That I believe that one fine day all the children of Abraham  
Will lay down their swords forever in Jerusalem

Well maybe I'm only dreamin' and maybe I'm just a fool  
But I don't remember learnin' how to hate in Sunday school  
Somewhere along the way I strayed and I never looked back again  
But I still find some comfort now and then

Then the storm comes rumblin' in  
And I can't lay me down  
And the drums are drummin' again  
And I can't stand the sound

But I believe there'll come a day when the lion and the lamb  
Will lie down in peace together in Jerusalem

And there'll be no barricades then  
There'll be no wire or walls  
And we can wash all this blood from our hands  
And all this hatred from our souls

And I believe that on that day all the children of Abraham  
Will lay down their swords forever in Jerusalem