

The End

Fifteen

When we're done cleaning the rubble
From the last wall torn down
When we're done putting back
What we took from the ground

When the last republican and bureaucrat and liberal
Can admit to being a Human Being
When the last stubborn man stops refusing
To learn from who he's met and what he's seen

And there will come a day when there will be
No more enemy, and no one left to hate
And on this day, the Earth will stand up and walk away
When the last line on all the maps

Has been erased
When the last person learns to derive the simple pleasure
Of seeing another's smiling face
When we lose the reasons for divisions

And the separation has gone away
When we know the love will stay
When all the songs have been heard
And all the books have been read

When all the hate is gone and dead
And there will come a day when there will be
No more enemy and no one left to hate
And on this day the Earth will stand up and walk away