

Peaceful Waters

Gordon Lightfoot

The dead leaves of autumn
That cling so desperately
Must fly before the cold October winds
Their simple lives have ended
Must they be born to die again

Oh may the light of freedom shine
For all the world to see
And peace and joy to all mankind
Through all the years to be

For soon the leaves will die
And the long hard wind will blow
May this world find a resting place
Where the peaceful waters flow