

Martin Luther King's Dream

Strawbs

Speak only with your voices
And not the sword
Listen to your leaders
And the words of the Lord.

Shake hands with your brothers
Has been my theme
For I have had a dream.

While fury gathers around you
Provoking you to hate
Remember what I told you
Don't heed the dangled bait.

The leaders of the country
Are speaking much the same
As those who've gone before them
And those who are to blame.

Proclaim a day of mourning
And let the flags fly low
The future is before us
As I have told you so.