

## Metal & Wood

Tyrone Wells

Take all the metal and wood  
Used in the waging of war  
Teach the men that make those weapons  
To build shelter for the poor

Take all the money we spend  
On the way that we appear  
Find the ones that die of hunger  
Help them see another year

Before we fade away  
Let's make a better day  
This world will keep on turning after we are gone, long gone

There was a forest I loved  
Where the air was fresh and clean  
We took the forest for a factory  
So we could build some more machines

When I was young I learned to sing  
And music blossomed in my soul  
We took the music from the schools  
And left the darkest gaping hole

Where will our children be?  
If they don't learn to sing  
Millions of voices falling silent 'til there gone

When we were young, all the world was new  
But soon we found, that childhood fairytales were never true  
And how the story ends depends on you... and me

Where will our children be?  
If they don't learn to sing  
Millions of voices falling silent 'til there gone

Before we fade away  
Let's make a better day  
This world will keep on turning after we are gone  
Where will our children be?  
What will we choose to leave?  
This world will keep on turning after we are gone, long gone