

Harper Roy

"Elizabeth"

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Stood on the street in the face of a holocaust

With thunder in your voice

As in the grace of great numbers

A world is made

To feel your choice

And I love you

For choosing to live with us

And making some noise

It's time that we joined our hands

Across the world

It's time that we joined our hands

To save our world

Whatever persuasion you are

You must open your door

If you mean to meet

Come and be counted in whispers of multitude

And come on your own feet

I'd love to be able to say

My old grandmother marched

To people the street

It's time that we joined our hands

Across the world
It's time that we joined our hands
To save our world
Before the guardian angels
Disappear on puffs of angel dust
Drop the bombs and guns and rust
And split
When this winter is over Elizabeth
I will come for you
Bearing songs on the wings
Of great happiness
To sing you through
To a far future fountain
Of destinies
A room with a view
It's time that we joined our hands
Across our world
It's time that we joined our hands
To save our world

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