

John Denver

"Box"

Visit "[Box](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Once upon a time, in the land of hush-a-bye, around
about the wondrous days of yore, they came across a
kind of box, bound up with chains and locked with locks
and labeled "Kindly do not touch it's war."

A decree was issued round about, and all with a
flourish and a shout and a gaily-colored mascot
tripping lightly on before. Don't fiddle with this deadly
box, or break the chains, or pick the locks. And please
don't ever play about with war.

Well, the children understood. Children happen to be
good and they were just as good around the time of
yore. They didn't try to pick the locks or break into that
deadly box. They never tried to play about with war.
Mommies didn't either, sisters, aunts, grannies neither.
They were quiet, and sweet, and pretty in those
wondrous days of yore. Well, very much the same as
now, not the ones to blame somehow for opening up
that deadly box of war.

But someone did. Someone battered in the lid and
spilled the insides out across the floor. A sort of
bouncy, bumpy ball made up of guns and flags and all
the tears, and horror, and death that comes with war. It
bounced right out and went bashing all about, bumping
into everything in store. And what was sad and most
unfair was that it didn't really seem to care much who it
bumped, or why, or what, or for.

It bumped the children mainly. And I'll tell you this quite
plainly, it bumps them every day and more, and more,
and leaves them dead, and burned, and dying,
thousands of them sick and crying. Cause when it
bumps, it's really very sore.

Now there's a way to stop the ball. It isn't difficult at all.
All it takes is wisdom, and I'm absolutely sure that we
can get it back into the box, and bind the chains, and
lock the locks. But no one seems to want to save the
children anymore.

Well, that's the way it all appears, cause it's been
bouncing round for years and years. In spite of all the
wisdom 'wiz since those wondrous days of yore and
the time they came across the box, bound up with
chains and locked with locks, and labeled "Kindly do

not touch, it's war."

Visit [John Denver](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.