MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

John Denver "Let Us Begin"

Visit "Let Us Begin" on MotoLyrics.com

I am the son of a grassland farmer Western Oklahoma 1943 I always felt grateful to live in the land of the free

I gave up my father to South Korea The mind of my brother to Vietnam Now there's a banker who says I must give up my land

There are four generations of blood in this topsoil Four generations of love on this farm Before I give up I would gladly give up my right arm

What are we making weapons for Why keep on feeding the war machine We take it right out of the mouths of our babies Take it away from the hands of the poor Tell me, what are we making weapons for

I had a son and my son was a soldier He was so like my father, he was so much like me To be a good comrade was the best that he dreamed he could be

He gave up his future to revolution His life to a battle that just can't be won For this is not living, to live at the point of a gun

I remember the nine hundred days of Leningrad The sound of the dying, the cut of the cold I remember the moments I prayed I would never grow old

What are we making weapons for Why keep on feeding the war machine We take it right out of the mouths of our babies Take it away from the hands of the poor Tell me, what are we making weapons for

For the first time in my life I feel like a prisoner A slave to the ways of the powers that be And I fear for my children, as I fear for the for the future I see

Tell me how can it be we're still fighting each other What does it take for a people to learn If our song is not sung as a chorus, we surely will burn

What are we making weapons for Why keep on feeding the war machine We take it right out of the mouths of our babies Take it away from the hands of the poor Tell me, what are we making weapons for

Have we forgotten all the lives that were given All the vows that were taken saying never again Now for the first time this could be the last time If peace is our vision let us begin

Have we forgotten all the lives that were given All the vows that were taken saying never again, never again Now for the first time this could be the last time If peace is our vision, let us begin, let us begin

Visit John Denver page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.