

Mark Erelli

"Seeds Of Peace"

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Intro:

The American flag is tied to a fence on an overpass
With a homemade sign written in red, white and blue
And it reads "Welcome home, Jason Miller, Private First
Class"

And I don't even know him but I'm grateful for any
good news

What's become of my country torn by contradiction
The spirit of freedom propped up by a culture of fear
Where's it's unpatriotic to protest or even to question
Have we learned nothing from history or the last couple
years

CHORUS:

And the rain pours down
On the fallow ground
And the fruited plain as barren as the sand
Is it not within our will
How long must we wait until
The seeds of peace find purchase in this land

He stood on the deck and he said we'd accomplished
our mission
And he twisted the facts 'til he knew it could pass for
the truth

Vengeance can fill any fool with conviction
But he can't wash the blood of the fallen from his
cowboy boots

CHORUS

I will not be shamed into silence by partisan thunder
And I won't fall in line and march to the drums on the
wind
How many more daughters and sons will we see
plowed under
How much longer must we wait 'til the harvest comes in

'Til the sun shines down

On this hallowed ground
And the fruited plain so bountiful and grand
Is it not within our will
How long must we wait until
The seeds of peace find purchase in this land

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