The End

Fifteen

When we're done cleaning the rubble From the last wall torn down When we're done putting back What we took from the ground

When the last republican and bureaucrat and liberal Can admit to being a Human Being
When the last stubborn man stops refusing
To learn from who he's met and what he's seen

And there will come a day when there will be No more enemy, and no one left to hate And on this day, the Earth will stand up and walk away When the last line on all the maps

Has been erased When the last person learns to derive the simple pleasure Of seeing another's smiling face When we lose the reasons for divisions

And the separation has gone away When we know the love will stay When all the songs have been heard And all the books have been read

When all the hate is gone and dead
And there will come a day when there will be
No more enemy and on one left to hate
And on this day the Earth will stand up and walk away