

# Martin Luther King's Dream

Strawbs

Speak only with your voices  
And not the sword  
Listen to your leaders  
And the words of the Lord.

Shake hands with your brothers  
Has been my theme  
For I have had a dream.

While fury gathers around you  
Provoking you to hate  
Remember what I told you  
Don't heed the dangled bait.

The leaders of the country  
Are speaking much the same  
As those who've gone before them  
And those who are to blame.

Proclaim a day of mourning  
And let the flags fly low  
The future is before us  
As I have told you so.