

# Pacifist's Lament

Ani DiFranco

There's many ways  
To say you're sorry  
Home from work, buy some flowers

Wash dry, put the dishes away  
There's a gentle way  
For a hand to touch a hand  
For a cup of tea  
People livin' doing night stands  
For light to be left on  
To light someone's way

But there is nothing harder  
Than to stop I the middle of a battle  
And say you're sorry  
But we ask it of our children  
To just stop in the middle of a battle  
And say you're sorry  
Each one of us, is ready  
To just stop

There's many ways  
To see life leave us  
Don't seem hindsight is always the clearest  
When the fighters and the flighters  
Have gone back to their primeval caves  
You can try to undo  
Or condition and create it  
You can go to India  
And you can sit cross-legged  
You can walk to the ocean  
And drown yourself in the waves

But there is nothing harder  
Than to stop I the middle of a battle  
And say you're sorry  
But we ask it of our children  
To just stop in the middle of a battle  
And say you're sorry  
Each one of us, is ready  
To just stop

If I had a school  
I would teach Gandhi and Dr. King  
And Aung San Suu Kyi  
I'd teach techniques of non-violence  
As part of the course  
'Cause any kid can add two and two  
If you show him a path to the truth  
Monkey see, monkey do  
That is the saying

And there is nothing harder  
Than to stop I the middle of a battle  
And say you're sorry  
But we ask it of our children  
To just stop in the middle of a battle

And say you're sorry  
Each one of us, is ready  
To just stop