

Elizabeth

Roy Harper

Stood on the street in the face of a holocaust
With thunder in your voice
As in the grace of great numbers
A world is made
To feel your choice
And I love you
For choosing to live with us
And making some noise

It's time that we joined our hands
Across the world
It's time that we joined our hands
To save our world

Whatever persuasion you are
You must open your door
If you mean to meet
Come and be counted in whispers of multitude
And come on your own feet
I'd love to be able to say
My old grandmother marched
To people the street

It's time that we joined our hands
Across the world
It's time that we joined our hands
To save our world

Before the guardian angels
Disappear on puffs of angel dust
Drop the bombs and guns and rust
And split

When this winter is over Elizabeth
I will come for you
Bearing songs on the wings
Of great happiness
To sing you through
To a far future fountain
Of destinies
A room with a view

It's time that we joined our hands
Across our world
It's time that we joined our hands
To save our world