

Wish List

Shelter

I dreamt the other day that on this earth there was no such thing as race,
respect was shown on all that grows on this great globe floating in space
and money wasn't stored, it was a crime to hoard if brothers and sisters remained unfed
and the taxes for the guns went to rebuild all the slums with clean streets and homes instead
(Ohoh ohoh ohoh oh)
It seems so right, it seems so real, why must it be a dream?
(Ohoh ohoh ohoh oh)
And we invite cause it's how we feel, why must it be a dream, wish list

Dreamt of a place somewhere in space where man treats a woman just like a friend,
they see just souls, no prethought roles, all differences they would transcend,
where parents' love was unconditional, if there was need they would assist
and the family tree is healthy because love and trust have nourished it

(Ohoh ohoh ohoh oh)
It seems so right, it seems so real, why must it be a dream?
(Ohoh ohoh ohoh oh)
And we invite cause it's how we feel, why must it be a dream, wish list

Can you tell me why's this a dream?
When it seems so right
Why's this a dream?
(Dream)
My wish

(Ohoh ohoh ohoh oh)
It seems so right, it seems so real, why must it be a dream?
(Ohoh ohoh ohoh oh)
And we invite cause it's how we feel, why must it be a dream, wish list