

Night

The night will come
When endless sleep
Will block the sun
Will make us weep

But wars won't cease
Although we wish
That we could see
An end to this

This need to fight
For what we think
Is good and right
Is everything

That we hold dear
In our own lives
But when we fear
Those on their side

It's us or them
Or them or us
The wars that stem
From them and us

So give some help
To your neighbour
And keep good health
For what's in store