

Red and Green

I dreamed the old dream just last night
Red and green and going home
I dreamed of no more wars to fight
Red and green and going home

I dreamed of those who know no rest
Red and green and going home
The refugees and the disposed
Red and green and going home

Submarines plough-shared the sand
Red and green and going home
And factories turned to fertile land
Red and green and going home

We saw our likeness in each face
Red and green and going home
And with each kindness gathered grace
Red and green and going home

So broke the walls of greed and fear
Red and green and going home
With love to all things suffering here
Red and green and going home

But those are old dreams, nothing new
Red and green and going home
Of yet to come nonetheless true
Red and green and going home