

631-1000
Perhaps one of us

Perhaps one of us
Will sing the song that changes his heart
Will right the wrong that
So he decides to do his part
Or my part
My part

Perhaps one of us
Will read the poem to everyman
Will do the very best we can
Until the world does live as one
Not undone
Undone

Perhaps one of us
Will sow the seed that soothes his soul
Will fill each and every empty bowl
And when he decides to do his part
Or my part
My part

The one of us will be me