

Harvest for the World



All babies together, ev'ryone a seed;
Half of us are satisfied, half of us in need.
And love's bountiful in us, tarnished by our greed,
Oh, when will there be a harvest for the world?

A nation planted, so concerned with gain,
As the seasons come and go, greater grows the pain.
And far too many feeling the strain,
Oh, when will there be a harvest for the world?

Gather ev'ry man, gather ev'ry woman,
Celebrate your lives, give thanks for your children.
Gather ev'ryone, gather all together,
Overlooking none, hoping life gets better, better.

Dress me up for battle, when all I want is peace,
Those of us who pay the price, come home with the least.
And nation after nation turning into beasts,
Oh, when will there be a harvest for the world?

Harvest for the world,
A harvest for the world,
A harvest for the world.