

PEACE MUST COME (Paul Metsers)

Many's the time I've heard the bells chime
Bring the people to pray on a sunny Sunday
Blessed the meek for the peace that they seek
Over and over again

Over again, oh – over again
Say it, pray it, over again
Over again, oh – over again
Peace must come

From way out in space, this earth is our place
A pinpoint of light, whose dwellers still fight
Survivors shake hands, then make weapons and plans
To do battle all over again

Over again, oh – over again
Say it, pray it, over again
Over again, oh – over again
Peace must come

Is it really so hard, to lower the guard
And admit to the greed of more than we need
The words on the wall are familiar to all
I've been reading then over again

Over again, oh – over again
Say it, pray it, over again
Over again, oh – over again
Peace must come