Red and Green

Robb Johnson

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 dispossessed Red and green and going home

Submarines ploughshared the sand Red and green and going home And factories turned to fertile land Red and green and going home

We healed the sick and the obscene Red and green and going home The leper and the limousine 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 these are old dreams, nothing new Red and green and going home Of yet to come, nonetheless true Red and green and going home (*Rep. twice*)