

# Seeds Of Peace

**Mark Erelli**

Intro: The American flag is tied to a fence on an overpass  
With a homemade sign written in red, white and blue  
And it reads "Welcome home, Jason Miller, Private First Class"  
And I don't even know him but I'm grateful for any good news  
What's become of my country torn by contradiction  
The spirit of freedom propped up by a culture of fear  
Where's it's unpatriotic to protest or even to question  
Have we learned nothing from history or the last couple years  
CHORUS:  
And the rain pours down  
On the fallow ground  
And the fruited plain as barren as the sand  
Is it not within our will  
How long must we wait until  
The seeds of peace find purchase in this land  
He stood on the deck and he said we'd accomplished our mission  
And he twisted the facts 'til he knew it could pass for the truth  
Vengeance can fill any fool with conviction  
But he can't wash the blood of the fallen from his cowboy boots  
CHORUS I  
I will not be shamed into silence by partisan thunder  
And I won't fall in line and march to the drums on the wind  
How many more daughters and sons will we see plowed under  
How much longer must we wait 'til the harvest comes in  
'Til the sun shines down  
On this hallowed ground  
And the fruited plain so bountiful and grand  
Is it not within our will  
How long must we wait until  
The seeds of peace find purchase in this land

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