

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 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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