

CHAPTER SEVENTY-FOUR

WHEN YOU AWAKE _____ PART I

When you awake you will not remember
This nightmare you are having to endure
As you look around at faces full of despair
With everyone wondering where is the cure
Where is the cure for our tears, the cure for our pain
And where is the remedy for their hate
Will we not see a time of laughter again
Will this not always be, or is this a fate that we cannot escape
When you awake, you will have no more questions
For the answer will be everywhere around
As you look upon the faces of daughters and sons
With joyful expressions of restoration as happiness abounds
But for now, at this moment you cannot see it
All you can see and feel is the hurt and sorrow
And you can hardly understand or believe it
That man, dear man, would strip tomorrow
Strip tomorrow from the soul of innocent lives
As they lie naked and hungry and beaten
Not having eaten and no longer able to cry
Because their tears have dried up and their flesh is weakened
They find themselves in such dire straits
All because their fellowman has determined
That they are much too inferior to relate
To our grand and superior race, thus they preach this sermon
Annihilate and destroy, for we are the masters
For people such as they, there is just no use
Let's remove them quickly, let's move a little faster
They are not people, or animals, they are simply refuse
When will they awake and see that I do belong
I belong here on this earth, along beside them
I will not cause them harm or do them wrong
But the wish for them to open their eyes grows dim....

As you behold in front of yours, the furnace and the fire
And as you slowly walk nearer, your mind begins to wander
Until you then will it to see what you desire
And that's when your vision becomes clearer and stronger
Until at last, you see mountains and pastures and hills
And fountains of waters with trickling streams
Beautiful flowers in prairies and animals in fields
With trees of every kind imaginable, it did seem
Then you willed your mind this time to see
The faces of those once disgraced who had died
They were now actually alive although hard to believe
With everlasting embraces and tears of joy everyone cried
And the vision in your mind's eye at the time
Is now an actual reality for you to behold
As you touch the faces that touched you in kind
And how factual freedom and peace is the only story told
People hand in hand and equally free at last
Being able to understand and show that they care
With a permanent ban on hatred, it was easy to grasp
Only the teaching of love is now what they share
And the heat that you now feel is from the warmth of the sun
As you taste honey and eat food full of nutrition
And everywhere you go, you're always welcome and belong
Be not always has come to fruition
And then you meet her again and say, "Hannah, is it really you?"
And she greets you with a smile and says, "Yes, it's me"
So then it's true, it's all unbelievably true
And with those sentiments, everyone as one, would agree....