

My Dream for A Better World: A World That Burns

I dream of a world that doesn't burn
A world that can learn to learn
People talk about a world of hate and a world so great
A difference I do not discern.

I dream of a world that doesn't hate
A world with much better traits
Such a world I await
As the world we have now fills my heart with such heavy weight

I dream of a world with no lies
That hide the government with a disguise
A world where they loosen their ties
And impale the truth through our blind eyes.

I dream of a world of peace
Where innocent people aren't killed by the police
A world where violence sees a decrease
Where our severed bonds are put back together piece by piece
So that all of our hate can surcease
And all of our pain will know its existence to cease

I dream of a world with no pollution
A world where we find the right solution
So that we make the right contribution-
And have time for evolution
A world that will not be forced a substitution
And where there is no devolution
So that our guilt can know absolution

I dream of a world where we do not judge
Where people's appearances we do not smudge
A world where we know not to begrudge
I just think our heads need a little nudge

I dream of a world that doesn't burn
A world that knows of a second try and has a chance to return