

Heal All Sides

By Joe Reilly

There are no soldiers/there are no enemies/no battalions/there are no armies/only
humans/and communities/living and breathing/children and families/there are no soldiers/

If human beings/are all one body/and each person is one cell/then the wars we wage are a
cancerous stage/what's the answer what way will make us well/can't you tell/

There are no soldiers/there are no enemies/no battalions/there are no armies/only
humans/and communities/living and breathing/children and families/there are no soldiers/

Early this morning/across the dark universe/I saw an ancient star take its last ride/as the
sun arose to wake the sleeping trees/I heard echoes/to heal all sides, heal all sides/

There are no soldiers/there are no enemies/no battalions/there are no armies/only
humans/and communities/living and breathing/children and families/there are no soldiers/