

NEW TOMORROWS

Word, music and mistakes by George Swanson

Look up my friend for here comes tomorrow

in the hands of our youth.

What will it look like is forming before us,

Defining this moment of truth. CHORUS

Is your son or your daughter a part of a village,

surrounded by people who care.

Encouraged to look far beyond the horizon,

Protected from cynical snare? CHORUS

Are you keeping vigil so no one's found missing,

Can we care for each one as our own?

Do we nourish with praise when they blossom with

vision?

So they never feel trashed or disowned. CHORUS

For tomorrow won't grow from this standardized

testing,

Anymore than the tide rules the sea

It comes when you nurture the flame in each child,

Tests don't show what tomorrow can be.

Shatter the locks that prevent bright tomorrows.

Tear down the walls make them free!

When the parent, the village and teacher unite,

It's the child that achieves victory!

CHORUS

We all long for a world where as sisters and brothers,

Where hatred lies shattered and prejudice gone,

But it doesn't just happen,

It takes all our talents,

To bring on that brighter new dawn.

(And through it tomorrow is born) rpt