UNDER THE RAINBOW
by Joyce Johnson Rouse

Somewhere under the rainbow, I know there is a way
To put all the threats and bombs and terror away
What if all of the children were taught that peace is a way
To put all the guns and land mines and wars away?

What if a Department of Peace had the biggest say?
They could drop books and blankets and grain
We might have wild outbreaks of peace all over the place

What if leaders and generals never sent sons or daughters to war
To take land or water, gold or oil away?
What if all of the money spent for bullets and bombs
Went to AIDS and day care, schools or parks with ponds

What if we all respected everyone else’s picture of God?
What if there was mutual reverence for life in everybody’s heart?

What if all of the madness for power was locked away,
All the tyrants sent to Time-Out til they learned how to play?

It takes every color to make one complete rainbow
And wisdom from every clan on the Earth for this family to be whole

Somewhere under the rainbow, I know there is a way
To put all the threats and bombs and terror away
Maybe it will take generations to figure it out
But then maybe we could just begin today