

# Chicago, When All The Laughter Dies In Sorrow

(K. Lascelles)

When all the laughter dies in sorrow  
And the tears have risen to a flood  
When all the wars have found a cause  
In human wisdom and in blood  
Do you think they'll cry in sadness  
Do you think the eye will blink  
Do you think they'll curse the madness  
Do you even think they'll think  
When all the great galactic systems  
Sigh to a frozen halt in space  
Do you think there will be some remnant  
Of beauty of the human race  
Do you think there will be a vestige  
Or a sniffle or a cosmic tear  
Do you think a greater thinking thing  
Will give a damn that man was here