Eddie From Ohio, Jerusalem

In this city of peace
I have seen none
and these ancient prophecies
say we all will be as one
though the walls will hold the hatred in
your streets still call my name
oh, I bid you peace, jerusalem

these seven hills will be your resting place our sons and our daughters may never feel the grace within the towers, within the halls of this town this prodigal son has come full circle one full circle around

CHORUS

our children will lay on your hills our fathers will find us and comfort us still blood of the centuries, you have seen enough but there is a time for love within the towers, within the halls of this town this prodigal son has come full circle one full circle around

CHORUS

(our sons and our daughters will lay on your hills) jerusalem

(our fathers will find us and comfort us now) jerusalem

(our sons and our daughters will lay on your hills) jerusalem

(our fathers will find us and comfort us then) jerusalem