

Eugenio Finardi, Pipe Dream

If only we could find the time
To think about the things we do

You wouldn't do this thing to me
And I would not do it to you

In Harmony we'd all be free

Manipulation and distortion
Of the truth
Will lead to hate
Belief in superstition
And in demagogues
Will seal our fate

In Harmony we'd all be free
To be ourselves and
Grow our mind

In Harmony we'd all be free
To be ourselves and
Grow into the beings we could be
If only we could open up our mind