

# Lucinda Williams, What If

I shudder to think  
What it would mean  
If the President wore pink  
If a prostitute was Queen.

What would happen then  
How would the world change  
If thick became thin  
And the world was rearranged

If the rains brought down the moon  
And daylight was feared  
And the sun rose too soon...  
And then just disappeared

If dogs became kings  
And the Pope should cum  
If hobos had wings  
And God was a bum

If houses became trees  
And flowers turned to stone  
And there were no families  
And people lived alone

If buildings started laughing  
And windows cried  
And feet started clapping  
And out came inside

If mountains fell in slivers  
And the sky began to bleed  
And blood filled up the rivers  
And prisoners were freed

If the stars fell apart  
And the ocean dried up  
And the world was one big heart  
And decided to start

And children grew up happier  
And they could run with the wolves  
And they never felt trapped  
Or hungry or unloved

If cats walked on water  
And birds had bank accounts  
And we loved one another  
In equal amounts