

# Simon & Garfunkel, Citizen Of The Planet

I am a citizen of the planet  
I was born here  
I'm going to die here  
Come what may  
I am entitled by my birth  
To the treasures of the earth  
No one must be denied these  
No one must be denied  
Easy dreams  
At the end of a chain-smokin' day  
Easy dreams at the end of the day

Who am I to believe  
That the future we perceive  
Lies in danger and the dangers increase  
Who are we to demand  
That the leaders of the land  
Hear the voices of reason and peace

We are the citizens of the planet  
We were born here  
We're going to die here  
Come what may  
We are entitled by our birth  
To the treasures of the earth  
No one must be denied these  
No one must be denied  
Easy dreams at the end of a chain-smokin' day  
Easy dreams at the end of the day

Who am I to deny  
What my eyes can clearly see  
And raise a child with a flame in his heart  
Who are we to believe  
That these thoughts are so naive  
When we've all disagreed from the start

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