Steve Earle, Jerusalem

(Steve Earle)

I woke up this mornin' and none of the news was good

And death machines were rumblin' 'cross the ground where Jesus stood

And the man on my TV told me that it had always been that way

And there was nothin' anyone could do or say

And I almost listened to him

Yeah, I almost lost my mind

Then I regained my senses again

And looked into my heart to find

That I believe that one fine day all the children of Abraham

Will lay down their swords forever in Jerusalem

Well maybe I'm only dreamin' and maybe I'm just a fool

But I don't remember learnin' how to hate in Sunday school

But somewhere along the way I strayed and I never looked back again

But I still find some comfort now and then

Then the storm comes rumblin' in

And I can't lay me down

And the drums are drummin' again

And I can't stand the sound

But I believe there'll come a day when the lion and the lamb

Will lie down in peace together in Jerusalem

And there'll be no barricades then

There'll be no wire or walls

And we can wash all this blood from our hands

And all this hatred from our souls

And I believe that on that day all the children of Abraham

Will lay down their swords forever in Jerusalem