by Dana Lyons Chorus F What if we could circle the world Am Flying peace doves beneath the sun Giant twenty foot wings of fabric Am That are hand made by everyone Once a year we circle the world Am Saying ain't it time to bury the guns Our time has come and we have begun To Circle the World G Its a dream and its a vision Am Its a prayer that we may see When every person, every creature C Am Will be treated with dignity When every war will be a memory Am We never shall repeat Our time has come and we have begun To Circle the World Chorus Its a parade and its a party Giant puppets with many drums Its a song with many rhythms

That is sung in many tongues

Its a giant snake dance

Circle the World

In every country beneath the sun Our time has come and we have begun To Circle the World

## Chorus

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