

# It Won't Take Long - Ferron

They said some men would be warriors and  
some men would be kings  
And some men would be owners of land and  
other man-made things  
And false love as the eternal flame would  
move some to think in rings  
And gold would be our power and other  
foolish things

But you who dream of liberty must not  
yourselves be fooled  
Before you get to plea for freedom, you have  
agreed to be ruled  
If the body stays a shackle then the mind  
remains a chain  
That'll link you to a destiny whereby all good  
souls are slain.

And it won't take long, it won't take too long at  
all

It won't take long, and you may say  
"What has that got to do with me?"  
and I say "You mean to tell me that's all?"

□  
Of three men in a desert wandering, one is  
knowing and two are scared  
They say time is in the river, but the river is not  
there  
Dry in spirit dry in body two will lend themselves  
to death  
And in grief one weeps into his hands and  
drinks his bitter tears

□  
'Cause it don't take long, it don't take too long  
at all  
It don't take long, and you may say,  
"I don't know what you're talking about," and I  
say  
"You mean to tell me that's all?"

□  
And as I stand before you now, I am hopeful in  
my rage  
You know love has finally called for me, I will  
not wilt upon its stage  
But still smaller than my nightmare do I print  
upon the page  
Do we have to live inside its walls to identify the  
cage?

□

'Cause it takes so long, why does it take so  
long,  
But it takes so long, and you may say,  
"I don't really care what you're talking about,"  
and I say, "Are you trying to say you don't  
belong?"

□  
I am my mother's daughter, but I have seen  
myself in you  
It's this blessing that I follow now, and so I must  
speak true  
I dreamed of thousands dying, it was you and  
you and you,  
And while the city sleeps so quietly there is  
something we must do

□  
And it won't take long, it won't take too long at  
all,  
It won't take long, and you may say,  
"I don't know if I wanna know what you're  
getting at,"  
and it makes me wanna say, "So long."

Because grief will come in measures, only grief  
alone will know  
And you'll see it on your family, on your own  
face it will grow  
And they'll try to keep you hungry, then they'll  
tell you to eat snow  
You know pride can be a moving thing if we  
learn the strength of "NO!"

And it won't take long, it won't take too long at  
all,  
It won't take long, and you may say,  
"I don't think this has anything to do with me,"  
"But did you ever think you could be wrong?"

□  
At noon on one day coming, human strength  
will fill the streets  
Of every city on our planet, hear the sound of  
angry feet  
With business freezed up in the harbor, the  
kings will pull upon their hair  
And the banks will shudder to a halt, and the  
artists will be there

□

'Cause it won't take long, it won't take too long  
at all,  
It won't take long, and you may say,  
"I don't think I can be a part of that," and it  
makes me want to say,  
"Don't you want to see yourself that strong?"

□  
Division between the peoples will disappear  
that honored day  
And though oceans lie between us, lifted  
candles light the way  
Half will join their hands by moonlight, the rest  
under a rising sun  
As underneath the sun and moon, a ritual'd  
wailing has begun.

□  
And it won't take long, it won't take too long at  
all,  
It won't take long, and you may say,  
"I don't know how to be a part of what you're  
talking about,"  
and it makes me want to say, "Come on!"

□

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And beware you sagging diplomats, for you  
will not hear one gun  
And though our homes be torn and ransacked  
we will not be undone  
For as we let ourselves be bought, we're gonna  
let ourselves be free  
And if you think we stand alone, look again  
and you will see:

□  
We are children in the rafters, we are babies in  
the park,  
We are lovers at the movies, we are candles in  
the dark,  
We are changes in the weather, we are  
snowflakes in July,  
We are women grown together, we are men  
who easily cry,  
We are words not quickly spoken, we're the  
deeper side of try,  
We are dreamers in the making, we are not  
afraid of "Why?"