

If I die tomorrow

If I die tomorrow bury me
Beneath the surging interstate
So while the ages pass
I can listen, I can wait
So I can feel the rumble
Of those passing over head
And when I feel the silence
I'll know that all were dead

If I die tomorrow bury me
Beneath the trees green shade
So I can feel them growing
In the space my bones are laid
And when atomic fire
Brings them all down to the ground
I can know we've ended it
With one massive mushroom cloud

If I die tomorrow bury me
Beneath the senate floor
So I can hear the despots
And sense their growing roar
And when the time has come
For liberty or death
I'll know they chose the latter
I'll smell their fearful breath

If I die tomorrow bury me
Out in the arctic snow
So when the ice caps melt
With my ashes they will flow
And when the ocean drowns
In plastic and in waste
I'll lie down with the wonder
Of the creatures they've erased

If I die tomorrow bury me
Out among the stars
So when humanity takes flight
They'll breath me in on Mars
And when we take our sorrows
To planet far away
No one will remember
All the dues we still must pay

But if I die another day
And see this come to pass
When I die I ask you
Lay me gentle in the grass
Bury me with flowers
And when I sleep and dream
Don't tell me of tomorrow
Or of the sorrows I have seen