

# Dreams of a would-be revolutionary



Brothers, sisters, now's the time,  
forward march, link arms with mine.  
Rise as one to change the world;  
see our banner's star unfurled.

Grab the moment, seize the day,  
growl a little on the way.  
In hearty voice our gallant troops  
will overcome the men in suits.

Suddenly a thought occurs...  
what if no-one joins or worse?  
Passers by might laugh and mock,  
making me a laughing stock.

Then there's the question of the law,  
I've never been in jail before.  
The sentence might be very long...  
Wait! Did I leave the gas on?!

Better go back home and see,  
hope I haven't burnt my tea.  
Don't get me wrong, I'll join the fray,  
tomorrow is another day.