

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 jibe 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.