

## WHAT'S IN A NAME

I think that the time could be near  
When what's in a name  
Doesn't mean quite the same  
When the need to belong  
Is no longer so strong  
When the rage at the past  
Has diminished at last.  
But you can't see it from here.

I think that the time could be near  
When the lies that we hear  
And the scale of our fear  
With the anger it feeds  
And our murderous needs  
Will have shifted their shape  
So we find an escape.  
But you can't –yet -see it from here.

*When primordial claims  
To exclusive domains  
On the maps that we draw  
Don't convince any more.  
The gods are displaced  
And the borders effaced...*

I think that the time could be near  
When these names they abuse  
We can take or refuse  
Being Turk, being Kurd  
Being Croat or Serb  
Being Goy, being Jew  
Has become something new  
But you can't - quite - see it from here.

*See of whom we're the tools  
See who names  
See who rules  
I can almost see it from here  
Almost from here.*

Words: Cynthia Cockburn  
Music: Shereen Benjamin – [See Notation](#)  
RAISED VOICES  
London Political Street Choir  
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