I have a dream, that the poor will have cosy, clean clothes to wear during the howling winters.

That their mouths won't have to face the foul water they drink.

That each day they won't have to suffer out upon the streets, huddled in stained sheets and scraps.

That at nightfall, they can receive comfortable cushions and covers they always needed in the darkest dusks.

Away in crime ridden countries, where all is lost, peace shall flow through their towns.

Where all is dark we will bring a spark of hope to lighten their future.

Where gunshots are forever heard, the sizzling, summer sun will bring an end to their drooping frowns.

One by one, we will help each other.

I have a dream, that the misty air we breathe, will become so much more than the polluted gasses we are faced with today.

That all the creatures of the world will share our planet in places that thrive with nature.

That the dolphins that lurk in the crystal depths will swim, swim without being alongside bottles and bags.

That the sorrowful tears of the ice will freeze and dominate their territory once again.

Where all is overrun by disease, shall rest without worries.

Where medicine is scarce, we will help them once more.

We will overcome our problems together, no matter how big or small they may be.

We will return hope to all who live without it.

I have a dream that people will learn how to care for one another.

That we can all live happily alongside each other, and it doesn't matter about your looks or race.

That we can overlook racism, together.

That we can all be buddies, but if only we tried.

Where people don't obey the rules, and they suffer, they will learn to do so.

When rules are there, they are there to be followed not broken.

It doesn't matter if you want to do it or not, you have no choice.

Life flows smoothly with some rules to assist you.

Ladies and Gentlemen, this is my dream!