

Raise the Flags of Peace - Micheal Kwasi Ackumey

Oh mighty ones, with wealth untold,
Do not let hearts grow harsh and cold.
A throne means naught if pain prevails,
And voices rise in tearful tales.

The earth still bleeds, the skies still cry,
While warships sail and young men die.
Yet peace is not a dream too far,
If love can heal each battle scar.

So wave no flags of war and might,
But raise the ones of hope and light.
Let kindness rule, let hatred cease,
And shape a world of lasting peace.