

What About the Children?

c Bev Zizzy

Hear their silent cries echo all around the world
Caught in lines of fire, all too often left alone
No arms hold them close, no hands gently wipe their tears
No soft whispers calm them when they are trembling, lost in fear

The borders have fallen, in a flash they've been erased
Terror has changed their world, now it wears a different face
Smiles are torn by bullets, vengeance taints the air
And tears fuel the raging wheels of violence and despair

What about the children, the orphans of war?
Seems they are always forgotten, when they deserve so much more
What about the children, helpless victims of these times?
Imagine all they could offer, if they didn't have to cry
What about the children?

Sorrow will you teach us, help us open up our eyes
For where we aim our anger, a new orphan will arise
Give us ears to sense their pleas, to end these wars, to right these wrongs
To rid the monster 'neath their beds, so laughter dances once again
So laughter dances once again.

What about the children, these orphans of war
Seems they are always forgotten, when they deserve so much more.
What about the children, helpless victims of these times?
Our future lies within them, why don't we hear their cries?
Why don't we hear their cries? What about the children?