

Children of the World

Amy Grant

Every life, every beating heart
Has a searching soul inside
Ever needing, ever seeking out
The meaning to life

I refuse to believe that we're only here to live and die
In the futile days of a faithless haze
Never asking why, why would I
When I've felt the hand of eternity
It's a legacy I will leave, I want to leave

For the children of the world
Every single little boy and girl
Heaven plants a special seed
And we must have faith for these

I will stand for the truth I've seen
So the truth is seen in me
I will give from the source of love
So all that I believe is handed down
For the road that's yet to be travelled on
By the ones who will carry on, I'll carry on

R: For the children of the world
Every single little boy and girl
Heaven plants a special seed
And we must have faith for these
Red and yellow, black and white
They are precious in the father's eyes
Like the father may we see
That they have a destiny
And give them the light of love to lead

Through the darkness around us now
To a place where hope is found

R: (3x)

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