## **Song Called Children**

Children playing in a park with a ball, teddy bears, and dolls i f you watch them Very close then you see there's a love for all dancing through the light music Only they can hear they can close their eyes knowing there's no thing to fear They can't see a thing whistle through the trees cos' they are still children They are still children

Now their time has come and gone they are grown all to soon it seems children In their land and dreams dancing through the light music that o nly they can Hear they can close their eyes and know there's nothing to fear I wish that Time stood still so they would never feel the pain of not being children I wish That time stood still so they would never feel I wish that time stood still