

# Children of the Sun

Dead Can Dance

We are ancients  
As ancient as the sun  
We came from the ocean  
Once our ancestral home  
So that one day  
We could all return  
To our birthright  
The great celestial dome

We are the children of the sun  
Our journey's just begun  
Sunflowers in our hair  
We are the children of the sun  
There is room for everyone  
Sunflowers in our hair

Throughout the ages  
Of iron, bronze, and stone  
We marvelled at the night sky  
And what may lie beyond  
We burned offerings  
To the elemental ones  
Made sacrifices  
For beauty, peace and love

We are the children of the sun  
Our kingdom will come  
Sunflowers in our hair  
We are the children of the sun  
Our carnival's begun  
Our songs will fill the air

And you know it's time  
To look for reasons why  
Just reach up and touch the sky  
To the heavens we'll ascend  
We are the children of the sun  
Our journey has begun

All the older children  
Come out at night  
Anaemic, soulless  
Great hunger in their eyes  
Unaware of the beauty  
That sleeps tonight

And all the queen's horses  
And all the king's men  
Will never put these children back  
Together again

Faith, hope, our charities  
Greed, sloth, our enemies

We are the children of the sun  
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