

# Young Mothers

Diana Ross

Hey now, young mothers  
How shall we raise our sons?  
To live their lives in peace  
And not take out the guns

Hey now, young mothers  
What shall we teach them of?  
To look for beauty in the world  
And use the power of love

I believe, I believe  
That love will see us through  
I believe, ooh, I still believe  
That love will see us through

Hey now, young mothers  
Tell them what they must know  
That truth should be in light  
Wherever they may go

Hey now, young mothers  
Pray that they live in grace  
And share the joy of living  
If for the human race

I believe, I believe  
That love will see us through  
I believe, ooh, I still believe  
That love will see us through

Hey now, young mothers  
Cherish all your sons  
Now who shall put the voice to rest  
If they are not the ones