

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