

Child No More

F.O.B.

Children play with childish toy
Another day, another joy
Sun comes up, makes them warm
Silver cup of friendly form.

No pain, no distress
No rain, god bless

Friendly man in childish mind
Gold was sand, child was blind
Pain and tears, marked for life
Agony and fear, cuts like knife.

No more trust, no more love
No more trust, kills the dove.