

# Hurting Child

George

In the middle of the night,  
No one heard the boy  
Who cried himself to sleep  
Didn't care about himself cuz he  
Hurt too much, he was hurt too much  
And the burden of the world was put  
On a hurting child, hurting child  
Who never smiled  
The world was put on the hurting child,  
Hurting child  
I sing for the hurting child  
I sing for the hurting child

In the middle of the fight  
No one saw the girl who thought it  
Was her fault, didnt know about her pain  
Though it was right there  
No one said they cared  
And the burden of the world was put  
On a hurting child, hurting child  
Who never smiled  
The world was put on the hurting child,  
Hurting child  
I sing for the hurting child

I sing for the children, dream for the children,  
Cry for the children now  
So I sing for the children, dream for the children,  
Smile for the children now  
Said the world was put  
On a hurting child, hurting child  
Who never smiled  
The world was put on the hurting child,  
Hurting child  
I sing for the hurting child

I sing for the children, dream for the children,  
Cry for the children now  
So I sing for the children, dream for the children,  
Smile for the children  
...I was that hurting child