

# Children Of Darkness

Joan Baez

Oh, now is the time for your loving, dear  
And the time for your company  
Now when the light of reason fails  
And fires burn on the sea  
Oh, now in this age of confusion  
I have need for your company

For I am a wild and a lonely child  
And the song of an angry band  
And now the sky ho'ers raging I  
Would offer you my hand  
For we are the children of darkness  
And the prey of a proud command

It's once I was free to go roaming in  
The wind of the springtime mind  
And once the clouds I sailed upon  
Were sweet as lilac wine  
Oh, why have the breezes of summer, dear  
Been laced with a grim design?

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And the time for your company  
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And fires burn on the sea  
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