

## Little John of God

Los Lobos

He can't run  
He can't play  
He does things in a different way  
Little John, Little John of God

He tries to speak but no one hears  
A little boy's pains and a little boy's fears  
Little John, Little John of God

He's come to us from up above  
To touch our hearts with special love  
With special love, Little John of God

You can say with your eyes  
What others only say inside  
Little John, Little John of God  
Little John, Little John of God