And in this age of war there are dreams worth fighting for somehow those dreams got lost they were left outside the door

So I don't listen anymore they go back and forth and the stories always change no I won't listen anymore til I know for sure that they're doing what they say

And in this age of love What are we so frightened of? they tell us to grow up but give us nothing to rise above

So we don't listen anymore they go back and forth and the stories always change no we won't listen anymore til we know for sure that they're doing what they say

Hey, little darling darling speak what's on your mind Don't cry little darling darling seek, and you shall find a way

So I can't listen anymore
They go back and forth
and the stories always change
no we won't listen anymore
until we know for sure
that they're doing what we say