

## Little Love

## Syntax

Sometimes we all war and cry  
Sometimes we all kill and die  
Sometimes we are running blind  
Sometimes only pain we find

I see you climbing mountains high  
I see you paint vanilla sky  
I see them scream I see them cry  
I hear the old souls asking why

With a little love with a little pain  
Gonna work it out gonna try again

Breathing out a broken breath  
Breathing up until the death  
Breathing eyes they're shut but wide  
Breathing on the other side

Teaching right is right to fight  
You'll die tonight

With a little love with a little pain  
Gonna work it out gonna try again  
With a little heart and a little soul  
Gonna work it out gonna try again

Mama had to say goodbye  
Daddy's crying he never cries  
Sister try to hold your face  
Brother young the human race

Flying to a dangerous land  
Remembering strength his fathers hand  
Landing here to chance his fate  
Arriving home it's golden gate

With a little love with a little pain  
Gonna work it out gonna try again  
With a little heart and a little soul  
Gonna work it out gonna try again

Children dying for our war  
Politician warm behind closed door  
Blood red is the common law  
Children crying how much more

Feelings move a deeper thought  
Feelings are so so distraught  
Feelings I see blood red sky  
Feelings of just why oh why

Sometimes we all war and cry