

# The Children of Rarn

**T. Rex**

We are children of Rarn  
We've trodden the vales of the sun  
The child will cry  
On swans they fly  
We are the children of Rarn

And we are the seekers of space  
We've seen our master's face  
It's young and gold  
And silvery old  
We are the seekers of space

OM.