

The Lost Children

The Samples

You come and go
But tell me you're not leaving
It's hard to stop believing
That words not said
Will go unknown
And I can't tell
If there was peace in the beginning
When life did have a meaning
Or how I'd know
Your face could smile
Dream on as if the lost children
Had nothing to do with these words
O torture me
With the punishment of freedom
The broken threads we fall from
We've lost our control
Of a slow motion crash
Dream on as if the lost children
Had nothing to do with these words
Do you know how long
Or just how far we're falling
The mother just keeps calling
For the lost children of Earth
All to be led home
You can come and go
But tell me you're not leaving
It's hard to stop believing
That words not said
Will go unknown
Will go unknown ...