

## Not All the Flowers Grow

Strawbs

If the school bell had rung  
Would it have rung a death knell?  
Now the dark day has gone  
And there isn't any bell

In the flower of their youth  
How were they to know?  
And now there's so few left  
And not all the flowers grow

Just think how you would feel  
Had one been a child of yours  
And you look out every day  
And still see the coal seam sores

To remind you of that day  
Just you look out in the rain  
And although some children play  
It will never be the same