## **Child Of Our Times**

## **Barry McGuire**

Take your first look around
And see the world you're coming into
Ah, have a good cry
I sympathize with you

Ah, forever gone is your serenity For the fleeing fawn There's no sacred tree They'll try to make Hypocrisy of your heredity

So choose your views
Most carefully
The future's hope is on
What you turn out to be

Child of our times
Child of our times
Product of our society
What will you grow up to respect?

Tell me what will you Grow up to protect? In your burning, turning mind You are your own worst enemy

Every minute you're alive You're that much closer to death So try to make the most of Each precious breath

Ah, don't wave banners You don't believe parasite You'll have to discover Your own wrong and right Just color your perspectives Black and white

They'll label you weird But that's all right They'll thank you in the end After they've seen the light

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Ah, the heroes of the past Were all good guys But the leaders of the next war No one will memorize Only the orphan child
Will sound the cries
Of a mistake that could
Never be rectified
I'm telling you now
'Cause you can stop it if you try

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