

Children's Eyes

Dan McCafferty

She's walking 6th and 9
Her pulse is beating out of time
The mist comes down
She's cold, so cold

It's less than half a mile
She hides behind a frozen smile
The hunt is on
She's cold, oh, so cold

Somewhere behind the neon lights
She reads her score
And she shouts out through the night
"I can't stand it anymore!"

Why don't you play your games just fair
There's no answers anywhere
Only tears in children's eyes
I come to believe that you don't care
If we pray or if we swear
Looking into children's eyes

Who's king and who's to blame
Who's the hunter, who's the aim
The night is on
She's cold, she's oh so cold

She's walking half a mile
While some strangers passing by
No sign of hope
She's cold, she's oh so cold

Somewhere behind the city lights
She sees the shore
And she cries out through the night
"I can't stand it!
I can't stand it anymore!"

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