

# 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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