

And all the kids are looking down  
And all the kids hear marching sounds  
They all see the armies on the ground  
And all the kids are looking down

Gun fire after another  
Hear the fire going higher  
Gun fire after another  
Hear the fire going higher

There is a castle in the air  
And all the kids are trapped in there  
There is a king, they don't know where  
There is a castle in the air

Gunfire after another  
Bright fire shooting higher  
Gunfire after another  
Bright fire shooting higher

And all the kids are looking down  
And all the kids hear marching sounds  
They all see the armies on the ground  
And all the kids are looking down

Gun fire after another  
Hear the fire going higher  
Gun fire after another  
Hear the fire going higher

And the boys cried out but they can't get  
Through to you, through to you  
And the boys cried out but they can't get  
Through to you, through to you  
And the king cried out but he can't be  
True to you, true to you, true to you, true to you

If all the kids could reach to see  
They wonder who the king would be  
A little boy who looks like me  
If all the kids could reach to see