

Children

Martin Jondo

Ain't it hard to see the children
And to see them having no place to go Lord yeah
Ain't it hard to reveal them
That it's so, so hard oh it's so, so hard to find a
place where there's love

The tide has been low and the tide has been high
Still I see teardrops but why won't them dry
Their souls hear them crying their souls they can't fly
The devil's hate he broke the wings of their life

Oh please all of your prophets come and teach all your
sheep
The shepherd never said fight until one man a bleed
And the words of the wise they live in charity
Teach the blind and the deaf 'til them hear and them
see

Didn't you know what goes up friend one day it comes
down
Didn't you know what goes round sure one day it comes
round
Didn't you know what you bury one day it will grow
Lord I see the trouble come

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And I'm tired of walking the same circle I've been
toiling day
And night in my life and I'm of plying the phoney game
Of saying every little thing will gonna be alright and
I'm tired
Of seeing the people acting like they are the great
hero and
I'm bored of people fighting and screaming like sandpit
fools
Oh, oh my Lord

So are the children we love the children we hate
The stoneage's back heh friend rumours say it didn't
fade
So all the victims we buried and all the tortured souls
They became zombie angels danger now them coming out

Dread, dread, dread, dread, dread, became this time
And the wild, wild west no it will enter our lines
Lord so mad, mad, mad most of the people got blind
Now they spread, spread, spread plenty, plenty more
lies

But the deaf and blind won't hear won't see
So I and I shedding tear, tear by tear when I say

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And so

Children, children think about the afterlife
Only some of you survive
I wish you the best
Though your load is the heaviest

Children, children jump an run and save your life
Babylon can't send no light
Cool down meditate
'cause Jah love is always there