

# Children

Patty Larkin

I remember walking with holes in our shoes

I remember we weren't the kind to make an excuse

I remember thinking we would break all the rules

Where are those children now? Where are those children now?

I remember hellfire and brimstone be damned

I remember trembling at the touch of your hand

Crossing the desert to the California sand

Where are those children now? Where are those children now?

I remember angels who lent us their wings

Cigarettes and paperback poetry kings

Kicking up dust like we didn't need a thing

Where are those children now? Where are those children now?

Now the curtain calls and fails to fill me

I wander down the halls that used to thrill me

I remember singing, "San Francisco Bay Blues"

I remember being happy just paying our dues

I remember thinking we had nothing to lose

Where are those children now? Where are those children now?

Where are those children now?