The Ones You Love

Children cry on the street They don't have enough to eat Mothers wait for days to end A hopeless situation they can't mend

Is it good for you? Is it good for me? I don't know how the world can sleep It's just not right to close the door turn out the light

They'd better be the ones you love The children ought to get some love If no-one else should get enough They'd better be the ones you love

Daddy waits there in line A little work he hopes to find Something wrong with times like these It's enough to bring a man down to his knees

Is it good for you? Is it good for me? I don't know how the world can sleep It's just not right to close the door turn out the light

They'd better be the ones you love The children ought to get some love If no-one else should get enough They'd better be the ones you love (2x)

Thinking of the children You better be think about the children Better be, you better be Better be the ones you love Better be, you better be Better be the ones you love Yeah yeah

They'd better be the ones you love The children ought to get some love If no-one else should get enough They'd better be the ones you love (2x)