You see people coming from all sides With their broken hearts and hollow eyes And you try to love but it's easier to hate When the seed that was planted was watered too late Oooh oh child Oooh oh child Your roots stretch down to grow up wild Roots stretch down to grow up wild It was late last night when the doorbell rang My brother in some trouble He stood shaking on the doorstep in the rain With a freight train pounding in his veins And I took him in and cleaned him up Gave him some water and I put him to bed Then I cried for the sadness of his life And his lonely struggle with addiction Friends say oh what a shame Mum says no one but himself to blame But I don't want to play that game 'cos I know the truth is not so plain Call it a hard life or a lack of love Call it passed down from his father Call it lack of faith in god above There are no easy answers He is just a child He is just a child Arms stretched out for love Arms stretched out for love Arms stretched out for love