

Air Supply, We Are All Children

We are all children covered in mud
Bound by the sacred and searching for love
We are all children adrift on the sea
Searching for someone, say come back to me

We are all children covered in mud
Jam on our faces, we want to be loved
We are all children growing so fast
Walking on water, hearts made of glass

If i hold you as close as i can
We belong to every woman and man
Everyone who knows

You, me, we are all children
Us, them, we are all children
We all are somebody's daughter and son

We are all children covered in mud
Trapped in the wilderness, stars up above
Outside we all look shiny and clean
Inside the voices, are ready to scream

We are all children growing so fast
Worshipping idols, stuck in the past
We are all children covered in mud
Jam on our faces, we want to be loved