

# Cliff Richard, Small World

Children seem to have no choice  
The children have got no voice  
They're merely living to grow old  
Letting their days unfold  
And it's time that you and i  
Realised that by and by

These children grow up into men  
It is clear what we must do  
What the lord has told us to  
Give our brothers a chance  
To be born again

It's a small world, a small world  
When you see it through  
A pair of haitian eyes  
It's a small world, a small world  
When the dreams you dream  
Melt into haitian skies

It's just not good enough to say  
That the trouble's too far away  
Cos the little that you need to give

Could help a little child to live

Help them live a little longer  
Help them grow a little stronger  
So why not play a part  
If you're ever gonna do  
What the lord has told us to  
It's got to begin within your heart

It's a small world, a small world  
When you reach out and touch  
A stranger  
From where you stand  
It's a small world, a small world  
When you can forge another link  
In a far off land

Repeat last two lines

It's a small world, a small world  
When you can forge another link  
In a far off land