

# Europe, Let The Children Play

My mother would tell me  
Better stay in line  
You gotta look for the magic  
If there's a way there comes a time

My dad used to tell me  
You gotta work real hard  
Keep it straight and simple  
From the head, then the heart

If you'd ask my brother  
I know what he'd say  
Let the children play

It's not where we're coming from  
It's how we turn from here  
We know where we want to go  
We just need a line, to get us there...

My sister would show me  
To land on your feet  
You got to suffer fools  
Before you get, life and need

So God would you tell me  
Is there an other way  
Let the children play

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