

George, Hurting Child

In the middle of the night,
No one heard the boy
Who cried himself to sleep
Didn't care about himself cuz he
Hurt too much, he was hurt too much
And the burden of the world was put
On a hurting child, hurting child
Who never smiled
The world was put on the hurting child,
Hurting child
I sing for the hurting child
I sing for the hurting child

In the middle of the fight
No one saw the girl who thought it
Was her fault, didnt know about her pain
Though it was right there
No one said they cared
And the burden of the world was put
On a hurting child, hurting child
Who never smiled
The world was put on the hurting child,
Hurting child
I sing for the hurting child

I sing for the children, dream for the children,
Cry for the children now
So I sing for the children, dream for the children,
Smile for the children now
Said the world was put
On a hurting child, hurting child
Who never smiled
The world was put on the hurting child,
Hurting child
I sing for the hurting child

I sing for the children, dream for the children,
Cry for the children now
So I sing for the children, dream for the children,
Smile for the children
...I was that hurting child