

Lindsey Buckingham, Flying Down Juniper

Fathers and mothers all those years ago
Well did you ever, did you ever know
My sisters and my brothers all dead and gone
Did you know that wishing don't make it so
All the children flying down Juniper
All going where children go
All the children flying down Juniper
Let us go

And did you ever wonder about the places we would go
And did you realise we felt their woe
All the children flying down Juniper
All going where children go
All the children flying down Juniper
Let us go

If we forgive ourselves we might be whole
But you know that wishing, wishing, won't make it so
All the children flying down Juniper
All going where children go
All the children flying down Juniper
Let us go
Let us go