

# Peter, Paul & Mary, Rhymes & Reasons

So you speak to me of sadness and the coming of the winter  
Fear that is with-in you now that seems to never end  
And the dreams that have escaped you  
And the hope that you've forgotten  
And you tell me that you need me now  
And you want to be my friend  
And you wonder where we're going,  
Where's the rhyme and where's the reason,  
And it's you cannot accept it is here we must begin  
To seek the wisdom of the children  
And the graceful way of flowers in the wind

For the children and the flowers are my sisters and my brothers  
Their laughter and their loveliness would clear a cloudy day

Like the music of the mountains and the colors of the rainbow  
They're a promise of the future and a blessing for today.

'tho the cities start to crumble and the towers fall around us  
The sun is slowly fading and it's colder than the sea  
It is written from the desert to the mountains they shall lead us  
By the hand and by the heart they will comfort you and me  
In their innocence and trusting they will teach us to be free

For the children and the flowers are my sisters and my brothers  
Their laughter and their loveliness would clear a cloudy day  
And the song that I am singing is a prayer to non-believers  
Come and stand beside us, we can find a better way