

# Richard Marx, Children Of The Night

All that I know in my life I have learned on the street  
No magic carpet no genie no shoes on my feet  
Will I wake up from this nightmare  
A fear that chills me to the bone  
Though I may be one of many  
I feel so all alone

We are the children of the night  
We won't go down without a fight  
Our voices strong our futures bright  
And thanks to what we've learned from you  
We've grown into the children of the night

Left by my father with only this scar on my face  
Told by my mother that no, you were just a mistake  
I have tasted my own hunger  
Sold my body to survive  
So they'll pay to scratch the surface  
but they can't touch what's inside

We are the children of the night  
We won't go down without a fight  
Our voices strong our futures bright  
And thanks to what we've learned from you  
We've grown into the children of the night

How I long for something better  
Than this life I know too well  
Lord I know I'm bound for heaven  
Cause I've done my time in hell

We are the children of the night  
We won't go down without a fight  
Our voices strong our futures bright  
And thanks to what we've learned from you  
We've grown into the children of the night