

Doro Pesch, Children Of The Night

Some are born to be
Those of us who lead
You hope they're true and fair
The ones who really care
And some are born to fight
Everything that's right
You see 'em everywhere

Some are born to wealth
Earned by someone else
And when their moment comes
They take it and they run
Some are born to be
Lonely refugees
Their heart must weigh a ton

Children of the night
Their dreams are filled with fright
They close their eyes and
Pray to God that help is on the way
Heaven help us all
Be a guidin' light
To the children of the night

You know how it feels
Some wounds never heal
Scars of yesterday
Still won't fade away
But I believe that we
Could join our hands and be
The ones to set them free

CHORUS:

Some are born to be
Those of us who leave
Their heart must weigh a ton