

# Scott Walker, All His Children

When you&#039;re standing alone  
With the mountain and the sky  
When the arms of the world open wide  
Well, the trick is that plain as a falling rain  
And you&#039;re sure as the time and the tide

You see, we&#039;re all His children, His next of kin-  
That&#039;s the way it began  
No matter where you&#039;re going, or where you been-  
You are the family of Man

When you walk down a road  
And the sun is on your side  
With the sweet river breathes on your face  
When you don&#039;t hear a sound, as you look around  
Everything are to fall into place

You see, we&#039;re all His children, His next of kin-  
That&#039;s the way it began  
No matter where you&#039;re going, or where you been-  
You&#039;re part of the family of Man

You see, we&#039;re all His children, His next of kin-  
That&#039;s the way it began  
No matter where you&#039;re going, or where you been-  
You&#039;re part of the family of Man