

Scott Walker, All His Children

When you'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're sure as the time and the tide

You see, we're all His children, His next of kin-
That's the way it began
No matter where you'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't hear a sound, as you look around
Everything are to fall into place

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

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