## Seeds, March Of The Flower Children

(Sky Saxon) Somewhere the children are out there playing In the flower garden And just like a painted doll This could fall The future's yours today For just like a wild rose Growin' in every garden They're lookin' for someone To show them the way The flower children are the garden of today And the rain is the tears That are fallin' down >From the angels above To let them grow In peace and love