

# 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

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