

# Mother of Millions

Avion Roe

If children ran the world  
There would be no warfare pain  
Cancer would be cured  
With money lawyers made  
The shy would dance with fire  
And never run away  
No one would die young  
There would be no word for hate

Lions would run free  
As proud as they are strong  
Choirs would teach patience  
We all would sing along

You're letting me go, you know  
Yeah you're letting me go, you know  
Yeah you're letting me go, you know  
Yeah you're letting me go, you know

If children ran the world  
Mothers would stay young  
Fathers would stay brave  
The two would stay in love  
A night would never come  
Where fear kept us awake  
There would be no second chance  
There would be no first mistake

Lions would run free  
As proud as they are strong  
Choirs would teach cadence  
We all would sing along

You're letting me go, you know  
Yeah you're letting me go, you know  
Yeah you're letting me go, you know  
Yeah you're letting me go, you know

When devastation follows you  
And inspiration calls for you  
When desperation hollows you  
Let me go  
When devastation follows you  
And inspiration calls for you  
When desperation hollows you  
Let me go

Yeah you're letting me go  
Yeah you're letting me go  
Yeah you're letting me go  
Yeah you're letting me go

Yeah you're letting me go  
Yeah you're letting me go