

Little Ones Walk On

Dougie MacLean

Here we are my little darlings
With things we dare not bear to know
Strengthen your hearts my little charmings
You've got a long long way to go

CHORUS

And the little ones they must walk on walk on
The little ones must walk on walk on
It has no reason it has no tense or time
It's human treason and has no sense or rhyme
But when everything has gone
The little ones must walk on

Look around at what we'll leave you
Yours to repair and try to save
The broken stone the withered forest
The sad and empty ocean wave

CHORUS

The tinker tries the tailor thimbles
The soldiers sailors give their lives
The rich man laughs while the poor man stumbles
And the thieves are sharpening their knives

CHORUS