

All Grown Up

John Wetton

Remember the father
You thought you had
The best of your heart
And the heat in the fields

Then one day
They took him away
For sins that weren't revealed
And you cried every night
For no-one heard your pain

You struggled and fought
Against men who had sought
To silence your voice
Kill or be killed is the only law of the jungle

It doesn't matter
Now you're all grown up
You have their attention, they almost salute
It's so different now
You lead them by the hand
Isn't it strange the things children do
What children can do

You made a vow
That's a promise now
To turn the tables round
You worked for respect
And the power that it brings

They look to you for the future
You hold it in your hands
Don't despair
Don't look back
Don't give in