

# Take Your Children Home

Phoebe Snow

We see these manifold expressions  
All at once on his face  
And that's when we make our confession  
He has conquered inner space  
Take your children home  
I am one, I am one  
Take your children and tell them  
All the peoples of the world  
Should be as one  
So take your children home  
I am one

He kept on tickling us until  
We laughed screamingly for mercy  
And we marveled at his skill  
He said I'm glad you didn't curse me  
He might be my demise  
Cause he's such a good magician  
I'd like to get behind his eyes  
And sing and cry from that position