

## Look to the Children

Sister Hazel

I took a walk by the sea  
Nothing else--just for me  
Yesterday was a long, long time ago  
There's a man and he's sighing  
It's all he's got to keep from crying  
His shattered dreams.  
Have been worn down by life

And I wonder now  
How a man gets so far down  
Where's the pride and the glory  
Where's the pot of gold

and I....I  
I look to the children

I took a walk by the sea  
I'd forgotten what it meant to me  
Some things we should carry from the past  
There's a boy and he's singin'  
And in the wind his words are ringin'  
His innocence it is buried in us all

Now I look and see  
That boy inside of me  
May have seen a storm or two  
But the dream is alive

and I....I  
I look to the children  
I look to the children

And I look around  
So many so far down  
Just search inside yourself  
But the dreams alive

and I....I  
I look to the children  
I look to the children