

Rhymes And Reasons

The Irish Rovers

For the children and the flowers are my sisters and my brothers
,
Their laughter and their loveliness would clear a cloudy day.
Like the music of the mountains and the colors of the rainbow,
They're a promise of the future and a blessing for today.

So you speak to me of sadness and the coming of the winter,
The fear that is within you now that seems to never end,
And the dreams that have escaped you and the hope that you've forgotten,
And you tell me that you need me now and you want to be my friend,
And you wonder where we're going, where's the rhyme and where's the reason?
And it's you cannot accept: it is here we must begin to seek the wisdom of the children
And the graceful way of flowers in the wind.

For the children and the flowers are my sisters and my brothers
,
Their laughter and their loveliness would clear a cloudy day.
Like the music of the mountains and the colors of the rainbow,
They're a promise of the future and a blessing for today.

Though the cities start to crumble and the towers fall around us,
The sun is slowly fading and it's colder than the sea.
It is written: From the desert to the mountains they shall lead us,
By the hand and by the heart, they will comfort you and me.
In their innocence and trusting they will teach us to be free.

For the children and the flowers are my sisters and my brothers
,
Their laughter and their loveliness would clear a cloudy day.
And the song that I am singing is a prayer to non-believers,
Come and stand beside us we can find a better way.