

Big Head Todd And The Monsters, Soul Children

We are soul children.
Children of many colors. Walkin on a big black street
We all want different things.
We are soul children
Children of Freedom. Children of rock and roll.
Children of confusion.

Chorus:
We are running faster, reaching higher
burning in the sun.
We are reaching farther but we have lost our
Soul Children

We are soul children.
Yes I'm a brother, yes I do believe.
We are soul children. We must rise up from the deep.
We are soul children, try to feed our families and keep
our mind free.
We are soul children, looking for a leader who'll do
everything for 'me'.

Chorus

We are soul children. Yes I'm a brother.
Yes I do believe.
We are soul children. We must rise up from the deep.
We are soul children. Children of a God better than the
one on t.v.
We are soul children. We must rise up from the deep.
We can't lose our soul children.