

Timothy B. Schmit, For The Children

(t. b. schmit/b. gaitsch)

Once upon a time I - I could bathe in the sun
By the ocean so blue
I could smell the rainfall
And watch the pure water run
The taste it was true

I used to be able to see so far away
I had nothing to fear
And now it's so hard
To feel the clear light of day
The world is so insincere

We must all go into our hearts
Then we will know just how to start
We've got to give all - all we can possibly give
For the children to live

When I was a young boy I could play by the street
And laugh with my friends
We were never scared of
Anyone we might meet
We never thought it could end

We must all go into our hearts
Then we will know just how to start
We've got to give all - all we can possibly give
For the children to live

As I go on I have a strong feeling of sorrow
I've got to know our love will grow with hope for tomorrow

We must all go into our hearts
Then we will know just how to start
We've got to give all - all we can possibly give
For the children to live