

Children of Sanchez – Chuck Mangione

Without dreams of hope and pride
A man will die
Though his flesh still moves
His heart sleeps in the grave
Without land
A man never dreams cause he's not free
All men need a place
To live with dignity
Take the crumbs from starving soldiers
They won't die
Lord said not by bread
Alone does man survive
Take the food from hungry children
They won't cry
Food alone won't ease
The hunger in their eyes
Every child belongs
To mankind's family
Children are the fruit
Of all humanity
Let them feel the love
Of all the human race
Touch them with the warmth
The strength of that embrace
Give me love and understanding
I will thrive
As my children grow
My dreams come alive
Those who hear the cries of children
God will bless
I will always hear
The Children of Sánchez...



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych

