Barclay James Harvest
"Children Of The Disappeared"

He was born on easy streets
Played so hard his feet
They never touched the ground
Never felt afraid

Hour after shining hour
No thought of time
No parents worrying
Innocent of fear

Now my, my, look at that sky
Closing his eyes on a new tomorrow
Hey, hey, Heaven's in tears
Crying for the disappeared

She grew up on easy streets
Danced so hard her feet
They never touched the ground
Love was all around

No locks on their front door
She'd stay out late
And they'd know she was safe
No need to beware

Now my, my, look at that sky
Closing his eyes on a new tomorrow
Hey, hey, Heaven's in tears
Crying for the disappeared

My, my, look at that sky
Turning his back on a generation
Hey, hey, Heaven's in flames
And no one wants to take the blame
Blame for children of the disappeared

Bleeding, crying, children, dying
Parents who live in fear
(My, my, look at that sky)
Children who disappear
(Turning his back on a new tomorrow)
Bleeding, crying, children, dying

(My, my, look at that sky)
(Turning his back on a new tomorrow)

Parents who live in fear
(My, my, look at that sky)
Children who disappear
(Turning his back on a new tomorrow)
Bleeding, crying, children, dying
(My, my, look at that sky)

Their life with never be the same
For children who disappear
And parents who live in fear

No more the easy streets
No sound of children's
Footsteps on the ground
Fear lies all around

No more the unlocked door
No more the children
Laughing as they play
Nowhere left that's safe

Now my, my, look at that sky
Closing his eyes on a new tomorrow
Hey, hey, Heaven's in tears
Crying for the disappeared

My, my, look at that sky
Turning his back on a generation
Hey, hey, Heaven's in flames
And no one wants to take the blame
Blame for children of the disappeared