Neal Morse "Where Do The Children Play?"

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Well, I think it's fine
Buildin' jumbo planes
Or takin' a ride
On a cosmic train
Switch on Summer
From a slot machine
Yes, get what you want to, if you want,
'Cause you can get anything.

I know we've come a long way We're changin' day to day, But tell me, where do the children play?

Well, you roll on roads
Over fresh green grass
For your lorry loads
Pumpin' petrol gas
And you make them long
And you make them tough,
But they just go on and on,
and it seems like
That you can't get off.

I know we've come a long way.

We're changin' day to day,

But tell me, where do the children play?

Where do the children play?

Tell me

Tell me now

Tell me now

Well, you've cracked the sky.
'Scrapers fill the air,
But will you keep on buildin' higher
'Til there's no more room up there?
Will you make us laugh?
Oh, Will you make us cry?
Will you tell us when to live?
Will you tell us when to die?

I know we've come a long way

We're changin' day to day, day to day But tell me, where do the children play? Where do the children play?

I know we've come a long way
We're changin' day to day, day to day
But tell me, where do the children play?

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