

Patty Larkin

"Children"

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I remember walking with holes in our shoes
I remember we weren't the kind to make an excuse
I remember thinking we would break all the rules
Where are those children now? Where are those
children now?

I remember hellfire and brimstone be damned
I remember trembling at the touch of your hand
Crossing the desert to the California sand
Where are those children now? Where are those
children now?

I remember angels who lent us their wings
Cigarettes and paperback poetry kings
Kicking up dust like we didn't need a thing
Where are those children now? Where are those
children now?

Now the curtain calls and fails to fill me
I wander down the halls that used to thrill me

I remember singing, "San Francisco Bay Blues"
I remember being happy just paying our dues
I remember thinking we had nothing to lose
Where are those children now? Where are those
children now?
Where are those children now?

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