Eric Woolfson "What Kind Of World"

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No joy to share, to love to spare What kind of world to bring a child to So much confusion and despair No comfort there

And in this war worth dying for, What kind of world to bring a child to Whoever's right, whoever's wrong They just go on They must go on

'Til the last one dies
And the weeping willow cries
As the darkness comes again
To the earth below
Where the winter winds will blow
As the darkness comes again

And so you live upon our knees What kind of world to bring a child to Beneath an everlasting cloud We cry aloud

And so my child, I'm warning you There's every reason to be careful Beware the darkness in their eyes They'll cheat you blind And tell you lies

And if I do what I must do
There's every reason to be thankful
Be thankful you were never born
You'll never grow
You'll never know

When the last one dies
And the weeping willow cries
As the darkness comes again
To the earth below
Where the winter winds will blow
As the darkness comes again

What kind of world? What kind of world!

As the darkness comes again...

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