

Children in the Crossfire – Copyright 2017

Lyrics: S Craig Music: M Simpkin

Website: www.mossmusic.com.au



INTRO:

VERSE 1:

Too hard to see, close your eyes, turn it off, just look away
Still they come in the night, wake me up, their lives are dark and grey
Because their home is a war *All their streets are on fire*
The wolves, they're at the door

CHORUS

Through filtered lens, I cry and I share the pain you feel,
Oh what must it be like, when the pain is real.
Oh what must it be like, when the pain is real.

VERSE 2:

No school, no fun, in the rubble you're scared, you're on the run
You've seen too much, you just stare at the fire, the smoke and guns
Because your home is war *I can't be silent anymore*
The wolves they're at your door.

CHORUS

Through filtered lens I cry and I share the pain you feel,
Oh what must it be like, when the pain is real.
Oh what must it be like, when the pain is real.

BRIDGE:

How many times must a missile fly?
Before they are forever banned
Oh and, how many times can we imagine?
That we can give peace a chance.
That we can give peace a chance.

SOLO :

VERSE 3:

You cry no more, nothing left, just a child you're on your own,
It can't go on, if I could I would bring you to my home,
My home, with no war *you wont be scared anymore*
Your childhood, waiting at your door.

CHORUS

Through filtered lens I cry and I share the pain you feel,
God what must it be like, when the pain is real.
God what must it be like, when the pain is real.

OUTRO:

How many times must a missile fly?
Before they are forever banned
How many times can we imagine?
That we can, give peace a chance...

© Copyright 2017

MOSS