

**TITLE : Children Of Men**

**COMPOSER : Ian Low**

**LYRICIST : Ian Low**

Think of a tomorrow  
Where there won't be  
No more children playing  
Just this world past its prime  
Just you and I living out time

We are all children of men  
We are all children of life  
We are all children of men  
Just you and I

Think of a world  
Where there won't be  
No newborn babies  
Just the old people walking around  
Spending time breaking down