

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