

## Little Child

Des'ree

Little child, my eyes they see your pain  
My heart cries, when I hear you cry again  
Frail and small, can you believe fifteen years old?  
What is sad, he hasn't got far to go, oh oh, no no...

Yes, we'll cry, yes we'll cry  
Our hearts they feel no hate  
Babies scream, babies scream  
they'll never achieve their dreams  
Shall we dance? Yes we'll dance  
the sky will hear our song  
And maybe rain...  
'cos it's been much too long

Mother's die, leaving hungry mouths behind  
They can't hold on, when God wants them by His side  
It's up to me, it's up to you  
Visualize and pray, is what we mustn't forget to do

Dry land, open up and let me in  
Dry land, look what is happening  
You know, there is plenty, plenty,  
plenty of work to do  
This can't go down as another disaster in history...