Lost Little Children

Tim O'Brien

Where are my mama and daddy?
They came a long time before me
Now, we've come on the steamship Atlantic
From our home far across the stormy seaI have their letter in my pocket
They said, we would meet on the pier
But the day it is now, almost over
And the darkness and cold, soon draw nearWill they know, their lost little children?
As they look for my face in the crowd
It's been so long since they've seen me
And I wonder if they'll know me nowWe gave them, our four pounds and twenty
One last look, at that green rocky shore
And they told us, the new world has plenty
But we'd never see Sligo, anymoreWill they know their lost little children?
As they look for my face in the crowd
It's been so long since they've seen me
And I wonder if they'll know me nowHold to my hand little brother
Be brave and please try not to cry
For we have a good father and mother
And soon we'll be safe by their sideWill they know their lost little children?
As they look for my face in the crowd
It's been so long since they've seen me
And I wonder if they'll know me nowWill they know their lost little children?
As they look for my face in the crowd
It's been so long since they've seen me
And I wonder if they'll know me now

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