

# Look To The Children

## Sister Hazel

I took a walk by the sea  
Nothing else, just for me  
Yesterday was a long, long time ago  
There's a man and he's sighing  
It's all he's got to keep from crying  
His shattered dreams have been worn down by life  
As I wonder now  
How a man gets so far down  
Where's the pride and the glory?  
Where's the pot of gold?  
And I, I, I look to the children  
Took a walk by the sea  
I'd forgotten what it meant to me  
Some things we should carry from the past  
There's a boy and he's singin'  
And in the wind his words are ringin'  
His innocence it is buried in us all  
As I look and see  
That boy inside of me  
May have seen a storm or two  
But the dream's alive  
And I, I, I look to the children  
I look to the children  
As I look around  
So many, so far down  
Just search inside yourself  
'Cause the dream's alive  
I, I look to the children  
I look to the children

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