What Would The Children Think

Rick Springfield

She wakes up in the morning with the new sunrise Looks at her husband sleeping still inside she cries She makes the children breakfast Gets them on their way Watching them through the wind She prepares to face another day Then her husband tells her That he won't be home 'til late There's so much work He'll have to stay behind But she knows it isn't work that's on his mind But still he'll never leave 'Cause what would the children think Where would the children go? What would the children do? If they knew the way it was But they'll never learn because What would the children think? Where would the children think? At the gate she kissed him And watched him walk Hoping this small charade

Will stop the neighbors talk She turns to hide a tear Inside her gilded cage She cries for the love she could not hold And lost to someone half her Then her pride and breakin' heart Tell her to run away But she values what she's got a little more Two kids, one 9 and nearly 4 And she would never leave them cause What would the children think? Where would the children go? What would the children? f they knew the way it was But they'll never learn because What would the children think?

Where would the children think?
What would the children think?
Where would the children go?
What would the children do?

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