Children of the Moon

Alan Parsons

Pay no attention to the writing on the wall
The words seem Empty cause there's nothing there at all
We let the wise men beat the Drums too soon
We were just children of the moonNo one to turn to
Nowhere to Run to even if we could

Too late to save us but try to understand

The seas were empty there was hunger in the landWe let the blind man lead the Way too long

Easy to see where we went wrong

Nothing to live for Nothing to die for

We're Lost in the middle of a hopeless world

Lost in the Middle of a hopeless worldChildren children of the moon watch the world go by Children children of the moon are hiding from the sun and the sky

Children Children of the moon watch it all go by

Children children of the moon are Blinded by the light in their eyesNo one to turn to

Nowhere to run to even if we could

Follow the pilgrim to the Temple of the dawn

The altar's empty and the sacrifice is gone

We let the Madmen write the golden rules

We were no more than mortal foolsNothing to live for

Nothing to die for

We're lost in the middle of a hopeless world

Lost in the Middle of a hopeless world

Children children of the moon watch the world go by

Children children of the Moon hiding from the sky

Songwriters

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