Children Of Darkness

Joan Baez

Oh, now is the time for your loving, dear And the time for your company Now, when the light of reason fails And fires burn on the sea Oh, now in this age of confusion I have need for your company For I am a wild and a lonely child And the son of an angry man Now with the high wars raging I would offer you my hand For we are the children of darkness And the prey of a proud, proud land It's once I was free to go roaming in The wind of the springtime mind And once the clouds I sailed upon Were sweet as lilac wine Oh, why are the breezes of summer, dear En-laced with a grim design? So, now is the time for your loving, dear And the time for your company Now, when the light of reason fails And fires burn on the sea Oh, now in this age of confusion I have need for your company

> Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/