Take Your Children Home

Phoebe Snow

We see these manifold expressions All at once on his face And that's when we make our confession He has conquered inner space Take your children home I am one, I am one Take your children and tell them All the peoples of the world Should be as one So take your children home I am oneHe kept on tickling us until We laughed screamingly for mercy And we marveled at his skill He said I'm glad you didn't curse me He might be my demise Cause he's such a good magician I'd like to get behind his eyes And sing and cry from that position

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