

## Children Of Darkness

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 land  
Now with the high wars raging  
I would offer you my hand  
For we are the children of darkness  
And the prey of a foul command.

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  
Enlaced 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.