

Too Many Children Have Died

Tune: 'Blowing in the Wind' by Bob Dylan

Lyrics: Sheila Plotkin for the Raging Grannies of Madison

How many drills in your **primary** school
Before the **kids** are **secure**?
How many times have they **called** "Co-ode **Red**"
And **is** that **enough** to be **sure**?
How many weapons of **war** are for **sale**,
And **how** hard are **they** to **procure**?

The **answers**, my **friends**, are **in** your daily **news**
The **answers** are in that **awful news**.

How many children have **died** in their **schools**,
While **lawmakers fund** their next **run**?
Why is the **freedom** to **live** and grow **up**
Worth **less** than possession of **guns**?
How many times can we **just** turn **away**
While **parents** lose **daughters** and **sons**?

The **answers**, my **friends**, are **in** our children's **eyes**
The **answers** are in their **frightened eyes**.

How many times must our **leaders** be **told**,
You'll **act** now, or **we'll** say good **bye**?
How many ears must **our** **leaders** **have**
Before they can **hear** babies **cry**?
How many deaths will it **take** till they **know**
That **too** many **children** have **died**?

All the **answers**, my **friends**, are **at** the **polling place**.
The answer is **at** the **polling place**.