

Give Them Back

words & music by elwood and Joni McElveen

A face on a milk carton,
A face on a billboard,
The name of some little child,
We've all seen before.

Someone's heart is breaking,
A million already have,
Just because there's someone,
Who doesn't really care.

*Give them back to the ones who really love them.
Give them back to the ones they really love.
You know that what you've done,
Is wrong as it can be.
So won't you set them free.
Won't you give them back.*

Tears in a darkened corner,
A prayer for momma to come,
The hope that someday someone,
Will know.

And so the search continues,
Till every child is found,
Until the One who loves them all,
Gathers them around.

*Give them back to the ones who really love them.
Give them back to the ones they really love.
You know that what you've done,
Is wrong as it can be.
So won't you set them free.
Won't you give them back.*

Tears in a darkened corner,
A prayer for momma to come,
Won't you give them back.

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