

DON'T STRIKE THAT CHILD

BY MICHAEL PRACHT

Grandfather put that stick away
Before that once sweet smile
Disappears from her bruised and butchered face
She's not the one who's dragging you down
She's just the only one you've ever found
Who's weak enough
Who won't get up when you knock her down

Don't strike that child
Leave her alone
She's suffered more than just your sticks and stones
Don't strike that child
She's not that boy you never could control

Exactly who is it you're sorry for
That child looks up to you
Especially when you've beaten her down to the floor
She's not the one who's dragging you down
She's just the only one you've ever found
Who's weak enough
Who won't get up when you knock her down

Don't strike that child
Leave her alone
She's suffered more than just your sticks and stones
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