There Was a Boy

Catman Cohen

There was a boy
Playing on a swing
Deep in love with life
Loving everythingAnd he'd speak to God
When all alone
Making deals with God
'Bout his dreams and hopesWhen the night would fall
And he'd lie in bed
Listening to the tunes
Playing in his headAnd the boy made a wish
Prayed to God up high
"Let me write a song
Makes the whole world cry
Let me write a song
So tender, sad, and sweet
The kind of song
Drops men to their knees"Nowhere near a man
He didn't understand.....That to write a song
Makes the whole world cry
Have to hold the hand
Of a friend who dies
Hear your brother curse your name
Watch your mother fade away
While crooks steal your gold
Suffer years being aloneNowhere near a man
He didn't understand....That to write a song
Makes the whole world cry
Have to fall in love
Then be denied
Meet hopeless kids
Raised in cruel neglect
Hear animals scream
Tortured half to deathThere was a Boy
Prayed to God up high
"Let me write a song
Makes the whole world cry
Let me write a song
Tender, sad, and sweet
The kind of song

Drops men to their knees"If I could reach that boy
Before it gets too late
Warn him there are wishes
You should never makeBut that boy was me
And it's far too late
Wrote this song in tears
Wrote this song in painAnd now I'm a man
And now I understand
So torn up inside
Just want to cryI want to cry...cry...cry
Oh, God, I want to cry
I want to cry

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