

The Innocent Age

Dan Fogelberg

Capture the moment
Carry the day
Stay with the chase
As long as you may
Follow the dreamer
The fool and the sage
Back to the days
Of the innocent age
Storybook endings
Never appear
They're just someone's way
Of leading us here
Waiting for wisdom
To open the cage
We forged in the fires
Of the innocent age
Back at the start
It was easy to see
No one to own to
Nowhere to be
Deep in the heartlands
A sad memory
Calls to me
(Calls to me)
Fretful horizons
Worrisome skies
Tearful misgivings
Burning your eyes
Yearnings unanswered
Reckon the wage you
Pay to recapture
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