Innocence

Renaissance

If you want the reasons
For the changing of the seasons
And you want to know why
Blue is the colour of the sky
Then you've missed the point completely
And a little child smiles sweetly
Cause he hasn't had the time
To learn to ask the question whyIf I could show you the sky...

If I could show you why...
If I could show you...

If I could show you...The years pass by unnoticed And I have no need to protest

And I know you feel the same way Even though you never have to speak

The pain of joy is equal
To the joy of pain the sequel
Is as sure as the minutes

The hours and the days of every weekBut sometimes when the clouds obscure the sun

I wonder why my day
Is as narrow as the road
That winds upon its way

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