To a Child...

Laura Nyro

What is life?
Did you read about it
In a magazine?
Silent lies
Never give you what you need
Is there hope
For a mother
And an elf on speed?Kiss the sun hello
Child in the park
Make your life a lovin' thing
I'm so tired
You're so wired
And I'm a poet
Without a poem
And you are my childSo serene
Read about us in a magazine
Then why are we
Crying by the washing machine?
Let's run away child
And follow a dreamKiss the sun hello
Child in the park
Make your life a lovin' thing
The park is late
The wind is strong
The trees have eyes
And you are my song
My lovely songWhat is love?
Child I am here
to stand by you
And you will find
You own way hard and true
And I'll find mine
'Cause I'm growin' with youKiss the sun hello
God & Goddess
Make his life a lovin' thing
And if I smile as you reach
above the climbin' bars
To see the stars
You are my love

Child my love

Songwriters
Nyro, LauraPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/