

Scorn Not His Simplicity

Sinead O'Connor

See the child
With the golden hair
Yet eyes that show the emptiness inside
Do we know Can we understand just how he feels
Or have we really tried
See him now
As he stands alone And watches children play a children's game
Simple child
He looks almost like the others
Yet they know he's not the same Scorn not his simplicity
But rather try to love him all the more
Scorn not his simplicity
Oh no Oh no
See him stare
Not recognizing the kind face
That only yesterday he loved The loving face
Of a mother who can't understand
What she's been guilty of
How she cried, tears of happiness The day the doctor told her it's a boy
Now she cries tears of helplessness
And thinks of all the things he can't enjoy
Scorn not his simplicity But rather try to love him all the more
Scorn not his simplicity
Oh no
Oh no Only he knows how to face the future hopefully
Surrounded by despair
He won't ask for your pity or your sympathy
But surely you should care Scorn not his simplicity
But rather try to love him all the more
Scorn not his simplicity
Oh no Oh no
Oh no

Songwriters

COULTER, PHILIP MICHAEL Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., MUSIC & MEDIA INT'L, INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S.

Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>