

Child Again

Beth Nielsen Chapman

She's wheeled into the hallway
Till the sun moves down the floor
 Little squares of daylight
 Like a hundred times before
She's taken to the garden
 For the later afternoon
 Just before her dinner
They return her to her room And inside her mind
 She is running
 She is running in the summer wind
 Inside her mind
 She is running in the summer wind
Like a child again The family comes on Sunday
 And they hover for a while
 They fill her room with chatter
 And they form a line of smiles
 Children of her children
 Bringin' babies of their own
 Sometimes she remembers
Then her Mama calls her home And inside her mind
 She is running
 She is running in the summer wind
 Inside her mind
 She is running in the summer wind
 Like a child again
 (Like a child again)
Like a child again Raining, come out and play with me
 (It's raining, it's pouring, the old man is snoring)
 And bring your dollies three
 (Bumped his head on the edge of the bed)
 Climb up my apple tree
 (Never got up in the morning)
 Slide down my rain barrel
 (Rain, rain, go away)
 Into my cellar door
 (Come again another day)
 And we'll be jolly friends
 (Little Johnny wants to play)
 Forevermore

(Some more)And inside her mind
She is running
She is running in the summer wind
(Running)
Like a child again
(Running in the summer wind)
Like a child again

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