

# In Wonder

## Punch Brothers

Mother, Father: I'm standing  
Standing and I'm not about to fall  
When I can speak I'll tell you not to worry  
Or be sorry for anything,  
'cause no one understands this world at all  
My father swept me over his shoulders  
Above the empty cars to see the fair  
A slowly spinning wheel of smiling neighbors,  
and flowers from my mother  
Who sang to me that night of love and death,  
'cause everybody sings of love and death.  
We dreamt our sons and daughters a high wire  
Connecting the four corners of the earth  
The wire disappeared and left them standing on nothing;  
in thin air  
They're standing and they're not about to fall;  
standing and they're not about to fall  
Child you'll grow up  
In wonder, like we'll grow old  
Like our parents did, and their parents before  
It was written on the faces in the waiting room  
the day you were born

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