

# Thursday's Child

Isobel Campbell

Twenty-five years living in a fantasy  
Twenty-five years, better choose reality  
Took a trip searching in your house of fun  
Couldn't go there with almost anyone Thursday's child

Far to go

Thursday's child

Far to go

Thursday's child

No regrets

Thursday's child

Won't forget Bought a ticket, waltzed on the Ferris wheel

Take this longing and make it something real

Until then she will be a slave to trust

Before it's ashes to ashes, dust to dust Thursday's child

Far to go

Thursday's child

Far to go

Thursday's child

No regrets

Thursday's child

Won't forget Thursday's child

Far to go

Thursday's child

Far to go

Thursday's child

No regrets

Thursday's child

Won't forget Thursday's child

Far to go

Thursday's child

Far to go

Thursday's child

No regrets

Thursday's child

Won't forget

Songwriters

CAMPBELL Published by

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