

THROUGH THE EYES OF A CHILD



President

Was I once like they are now
Will they become like me?
Can I ever be like them again
So brave – so fresh – so free?!
No limits to their boundless quest
On waves of destiny

Through the eyes of a child
It all seems so simple
The world is still beautiful
So good and so pure!
Through the eyes of a child
This world is still a playground
Exciting and daring
With nothing to fear!

Through the eyes of a child
This world is a paradise
Where everything is possible
A world so full of life
Where you can still believe in miracles
If you open up your eyes
To the mind of a child
Through the eyes of a child

But oh?! – what do I see?
The children looking straight
Straight at me
As if I am to blame – for it all
As if it's my responsibility!

But oh?! – I don't know!

Oh is it all a game
Some crazy show?
Where I'm everybody's clown
To push around
And they all laugh
Laugh when I fall down

Through the eyes of a child
We can remember how we used to be....

Child

Will I be like he is now?
And lose my youthful eyes
Will I forget what I believe in now?
Have doubts, tell foolish lies?
Is this all part of growing up
Of learning to be "wise"?

President

Their's is the young life
Their's is the spring
Like a flower that blooms
Or a young bird that sings
Like a helpless calf
As it struggles to stand
Like a new born pup
As it licks at your hand
Like a green shoot breaking
For its first glimpse of light
Like a young bird stretching to take its first flight
Like the white of the sea held high in the tide
Like a new-born babe as it comes into life

Through the eyes of a child
This world is a heaven