

A Child's Love

Bryan Duncan

I see the pages fall from the calendar
Like the leaves falling from the trees
Feel a chill in the fear of the future
As I weather this autumn breeze
I watch my red-haired inspiration
Playing games out on the lawn
Such an innocent joy of living
He's his father's only son
Don't let me live without a child's love
Like the love in this child of mine
Teach me, dear Lord, to have a love for you
A child's love
I let the changes in my season
Steal the passion from my heart
Like the roses fade in the winter
All the petals fall apart
Until a young voice gives my withered soul
A rejuvenating smile
And those small hands clasped around me
Erase the hardship for awhile
Don't let me live without a child's love
Like the love in this child of mine
Teach me again about a child's love
And sharing the best of my time,
Oh, and don't let me live without a child's love
Like the love in this child of mine
Teach me, dear Lord, to have a love for you
A child's love
Don't let me live without a child's love
Like the love in this child of mine
Teach me again about a child's love
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