

# Eyes Of The Child

Debbie Gibson

Gone are the days  
Of Ponytails and bobby socks  
Lost are those childhood memories  
Now I (we?) must deal in a world  
That is real real cold

I used to play  
Dress up in my mother's clothes  
Now they are just my style  
Can I find comfort  
Looking through the eyes of a child

Eyes of a Child-innocent smile  
Are those days gone forever?  
Eyes of a child-innocent smile  
Are they lost for good?

Whisper to me in hushed tones of love  
Unconditionally let me know  
Let your words linger for mile upon mile  
Love me through the eyes of a child