

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