

Storybook Children

Don Williams

You've got your world
And I've got mine and it's a shame
Two grown up worlds
That will never be the same

Why can't we be like storybook children
Running through the rain hand
In hand across the meadow

Why can't we be like storybook children
In a wonderland
Where nothing's planned for tomorrow

You've got his ring, you've got his heart
You've got his babies
And it's too late to turn away and start again

Why can't we be like storybook children
Running through the rain hand
In hand across the meadow

Why can't we be like storybook children
In a wonderland
Where nothing's planned for tomorrow

How happy we would be
If only we could be storybook children