

# Nothing but a Child

Steve Earle

Once upon a time in a far off land  
Wise men saw a sign and set out across the sand  
Songs of praise to sing, they traveled day and night  
And precious gifts to bring, guided by the light

They chased a brand new star, ever towards the west  
Across the mountains far, but when they came to rest  
They scarce believed their eyes, they'd come so many miles  
And this miracle they prized was nothing but a child

And nothing but a child could wash those tears away  
Or guide a weary world into the light of day  
And nothing but a child could help erase those miles  
So once again we all can be children for a while

Now all around the world, in every little town  
Every day is heard a precious little sound  
And every mother kind and every father proud  
Looks down in awe to find another chance allowed

And nothing but a child could wash those tears away  
Or guide a weary world into the light of day  
And nothing but a child could help erase those miles  
So once again we all can be children for a while

Nothing but a little baby  
Nothing but a child