

## Child in You

Feeder

Talk about it  
You dream about it  
You feel that there's no place left to glow

Operatics  
Break the habits  
You feel that there's no place left to grow

You gotta reach inside yourself and let it go  
Close your eyes and drift away to some place new  
Where the skies are blue, brings back the child in you  
Cross a lonely field as birds begin to speak

It's alright  
(Alright)  
It's okay  
(Okay)  
Blue, true  
Blue, true

Cry about it  
Shout about it  
You feel that there's no sense in goin' on

Late November  
Change in weather  
The cold has got a hold of you again

That river's gonna drag you down again  
Close your eyes and drift away to some place new  
Where the skies are blue brings back the child in you  
Cross a lonely field as birds begin to speak

It's alright  
It's okay  
It's alright  
Blue

Nothing was stopping you  
Nothing was stopping you  
Nothing was stopping blue

Blue, true  
Blue, true  
Miss you