

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