

Help a child understand its sadness;
This is a song that I thought I should sing
I tried to, but I couldn't sing it clearly
I tried to write, but I had nothing to say

Help a child understand its sadness;
This is the thought that I wanted to think
A thing can give only something itself has
What never saw cannot teach to see

This life is split in two:
There's what you think you need, baby
And what you really need, but you
Can never have it
This life is split in two:
Relief can never be relief
What you would need to learn to soothe yourself
Will not be there for you
Even with all the things you do
You love what you love because it demands that you do

Just know that I'll be there for you

Help a child understand its sadness
I wanna hear the child's deepest prayers
Listen quiet to its truest feelings
Hear what it means when it says it's scared

Help a child understand its sadness
So when it's grown won't even have to sing!
Unless its heart comes to sing in laughter
And joyous songs about beautiful things

But it's not too late for you:
There's value that's not counterfeit
Maybe some amount it survives
Maybe it is not too late for you?
There's love can't be counterfeited
Guess what I always want to sing is:

Tom, you want to do something true
For reasons not quite clear to you
You love what you love because it demands that you do
Yea I know it's not too late for you