

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