

To A Child

Laura Nyro

What is life?
Did you read about it in a magazine?
Silent lies
Never give you what you need
Is there hope
For a mother and an elf on speed?

Kiss the sun hello
Child in the park
Make your life a lovin' thing
I'm so tired
You're so wired and I'm a poet
Without a poem and you are my child

"So serene"
I read about us in a magazine
Then why are we
Crying by the washing machine?
Let's run away child
And follow a dream

Kiss the sun hello
Child in the park
Make your life a lovin' thing
The park is late, the wind is strong
The trees have eyes and you are my song
My lovely song

What is love?
Child I am here to stand by you
And you will find
You own way hard and true
And I'll find mine
'Cause I'm growin' with you

Kiss the sun hello
God and Goddess
Make his life a lovin' thing
And if I smile as you reach above the climbin' bars
To see the stars
You are my love, my love

I'll miss you
How many years