When I was younger
I seem to remember
Holding a finger while walking to
Mother standing

By ten, I could tell her
"I'll love you forever
And I'll tread on the stars just to be with you
Notwithstanding"

When staring into her naked face Yes, I wished my eyes would never stray

She said, "Why cry, little baby?"
Why cry? Yeah yeah
Why cry, pretty baby?
Wipe your eyes, yeah yeah

Now I am older
I don't sit on her shoulder
To gaze over worlds that are lower to
The higher standing

Instead, I'm staring into your ageless face
Yes, and I wish my eyes will never stray

So, why cry, little baby?
Why cry? Yeah yeah
Why cry, pretty baby?
Wipe your eyes, yeah yeah yeah

Why should you worry
You know there'll be an answer when you call
So don't you push or be in a hurry
'Cause learning how to stand is why you fall

Aah, aah Aah, aah

Aah, aah Aah, aah

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