What is this about?
Where is everybody going?
What am I doing here?
Can't separate what I really need to know and
What I just want to hear
Maybe I'm alone maybe everybody's lost too
Looking for their own way out
Maybe I don't know maybe I don't even want to
Just don't want to be let down
There is no sureness, I kind of just stumble along
There must be purpose in trying to keep on

What do I know? I'm a child

Just trying to talk like a mother does

Seeing life come and go all the time

It's never as long as you wish it was

Maybe I'm still trying to see like a child does

And I always feel like I did when I was younger Can't talk sense into me
How do you decide when to know or how to wonder
Or how to just get free
There's no certainty, I kind of just stumble along
Doesn't bother me, I'm trying to keep on

What do I know? I'm a child

Just trying to talk like a mother does

Seeing life come and go all the time

It's never as long as you wish it was

Maybe I'm still trying to see like a child does

I seen both sides and felt it all
I'm not a child anymore but I can't stand in here
The way I did when I was a kid

What do I know? I'm a child

Just trying to talk like a mother does

Seeing life come and go all the time

It's never as long as you wish it was

Maybe I'm still trying to see like a child does

What do I know? I'm a child
Just trying to talk like a mother does
Seeing life come and go all the time
It's never as long as you wish it was
Maybe I'm still trying to see like a child does
Maybe I'm still trying to see like a child does