

Wonder Child

Mary Black

This child he means the world to me
There is no more enchanted
A child can take this place of ruin
And magically enhance it

I see him in a golden room
With the book of life before him
Strange instruments upon his charts
And the crystal glow inside him

He's your Wonder Child
And my dreams come true
You've searched all of your life
I see him now flying over the universe

This child will build a violin
One will follow the traveler's love
Another will the bow apply
To reach the one above

I see her in the golden room
With the moon and stars above her
Her simple smile is heaven's gate
With the queen of all beside her

She's your Wonder Child
And my dreams come true
You've searched all of your life
I see her now flying over the universe

Your Wonder Child
And my dreams come true
You've searched all of your life
I see them now flying over the universe

Your Wonder Child
And my dreams come true
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Your Wonder Child