

Taking A Child By The Hand

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Taking a child by the hand
Teaching him just how to stand
So he'll accept what tomorrow may bring
Taking a child for a king

Taking a child in your arms
And as you feel your heart sing
Drying his tears as you're letting him cling
Taking a child for a king

Taking a child to your heart
Soothing away his distress
Softly in silence to soothe and caress
Taking a child to your heart

Taking a child in your arms
And as you feel your heart sing
Tears start to fall as you're letting him cling
Taking a child for a king

Taking a child by the hand
Singing him nursery rhymes
So that he'll sleep at the end of the day
Singing his troubles away

Taking a child to your breast
Soothing away his unrest
And looking on to the future you've planned
Taking a child by the hand

Years on your own, now no longer alone
Taking a child for your own