

The Wonder

Royal Wood

There's less now in my view
The simple things are few
The woods have altered too
For the boy now in mans shoes

I've put away my toys
And organized my joy
And all of this destroys
The man that once was boy

Oh...

The garage stores my bike
The trading cards I liked
So I'll close the door and hide
With the wonder that was mine
So I'll close the door and hide
With the wonder that was mine

Oh...