Young Again

Wandering the streets Searching for a thought I chanced across an unexpected park Streams of boys and girls Laughing as they ran Were there to see the puppet man Perform his mighty tricks And you and I are young again. Running through the grass Hold your hand in mine And lose yourself in simple skyman dreams Sing out with rest When he says the word The magic word to make his tricks Succeed before your eyes And you and I are young again. Silver smiles and peals Bursting from within I know what innocence can really mean Never let it grow Stay a child within And you will find a peace of mind That's rare these softless days And you and I are young again And you and I are young again And you and I are young again.

Strawbs