

Child

The Maccabees

Never as a child
Would you give this time of day
You would take it from the shadows
And you give it another name

But now it's all that's left
Now it's all that's left

And though it awful gentle takes you
And it awful slowly leaves
It's a weight I wouldn't wish upon
And I wish I wouldn't have to wait

But now it's all that's left
Now it's all that's left
Now it's all that's left
Now it's all that's left

Never as a child
Never as a child
Now it's so vivid
Now it's so vivid
Now it's so vivid
Now it's so vivid

Given to the wild
Given to the wilder ways
While the ways of a child
Are whiled away, whiled away

Now it's all that's left
Now it's all that's left