

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