

Counting Crows "Nothing But A Child"

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Nothing but a Child
Glass upon me walking on the ocean
Sun upon me walking on a wave
You can slide like the lord above.. You're a beam of teaming motion
But for everyone you do,
There's always one or two like me you can't save
Sail on Maria, burn her to the ground
Slide your hand between her tears until she comes
Wake up her mother, tell her You're sorry now
All gods children walk before they run

Everything is beautiful in dreamland
Everything is much, much better when we're gone
Think I'm going to write myself a letter
Something you can keep with you forever
Because everybody gets to be perfect when they're gone
Nothing but a child baby
Nothing but a child baby
Nothing but a child baby...
In You're arms, I am

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