

Be Your Own Pet

"Wonder child"

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This child he means the world to me, There is no more
enchanted
A child can take this place of ruin, And magically
enhance it.

I see him in a golden room, With the book of life before
him
Strange instruments upon his charts, And the crystal
glow inside him.

He's your Wonder Child, And my dreams come true
You've searched all your life, I see him now flying over
the universe.

This child will build a violin, One will follow the
traveller's love
Another will the bow apply, To reach the one above.

I see her in a golden room, With the moon and stars
above her
Her simple smile is Heaven's gate, With the Queen of
all beside her.

She's your Wonder Child, And my dreams come true
You've searched all your life, I see her now flying over
the universe.

Your Wonder Child, And my dreams come true
You've searched all your life, I see them now flying
over the universe.

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