

Eric Clapton

"Innocent Times"

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I was a child, born so free
It seems that time, has put age on me
And when I grow old, will I once again find
All of those sweet, innocent times?

I was a child, born without fear
It seems that time, has placed me here
With no freedom to laugh, there's more reason to cry
I really miss, those innocent times, ohh

I used to feel, joy in my soul
But now my sorrow, has taken control
As I look around, I pray Lord be kind
Just one more taste of, those innocent times

Ohh
As I look around, I pray Lord be kind
(Ooh)
Just one more taste of, those innocent times
Just one more taste of, those innocent times

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