

Innocence Mission "Beginning The World"

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I was home by the winter
I was home from the school town, undecided.
And questions came, like,
What did you say you're doing now?

Well, I, I had hopes for my music and I imagined their
faces said
Well you can't do that, you silly thing
God, He gave me a brave heart
But God, He gave me a chicken head and I felt I'd
failed

I am always beginning the world
Beginning the world

Aren't you bursting with butterflies on the fourth of
September?
Like you'll have to get on the bus in your tartan dress,
with your lunch box.
Though your body is twenty-nine, though your mind is
an old thing.
I mean, don't you ever get sigh

I am always beginning the world
Beginning the world
I am always beginning the world
Beginning the world

Always the same underdog stance
Under the same happy sad sky
Eternally crying, am I still shy?

I am always beginning the world
Beginning the world
I am always beginning the world
Beginning the world, beginning the world

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