Jonathan Cain "Back To The Innocence"

Visit "Back To The Innocence" on MotoLyrics.com

Standing outside my playground
How I love to hear the sounds
Ringing hope the child the know
How to let the magic out, I'd be there
Through the endless summers
Seemed like Life was ours to taste
Golden years before the fears
I've seen ghosts of days gone by
Telling me dreams don't die
Like chusing a fly ball in center field
And holding hands at a high school dance
I'm drifting in time and it's taking me
Back to the innocence

These days I lose my vision
And I feel my years of age
And through denial forget my smile
The cruel games we play
I know the child deep inside me
Is forever in my heart

And now pray a chance one day To have children of my own Share the blessing I have known

Visit <u>Jonathan Cain</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.