

National Bank

"The National Bank"

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Iâ'd like to see the world run by kids
And the National Bank is where their treasures are hid
Like pieces of paper with invisible ink
That collect the thoughts it takes children to think

I spy
With my little eye
Something
Beginning

With L
And o- v- e

What Iâ'm really trying to say
Is what the kids visualize
Never sees the light of day
Unless itâ's true to their eyes
So where were you when I was four?
When I had sweet time to spare
What I said was from the core
Of my soulâ...

An open heart has at least four main doors
And just like a kid I'll open yours

I spy
With my little eye
Something
Beginning

With L
And o- v- e

I spy
With my little eye
Something
Beginning

With L
And o- v- e

So where were you when I was four?

When I had sweet time to spare
What I said was from the core
Of my soulÂ...

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