

# Gentle Giant, Experience

Once I was a boy, an innocent to life and my role in it,  
This world played my game, and anyone a clown or foil for myself.

The harmless affairs, and no-one seemed to care for any meaning  
My life was my own, The debt I paid, I paid it only to myself.

The unseeing youth, how can it be so shallow and short-sighted  
These years passed me by, to realise the folly of these unripe years.

Now I am a man, I realise  
My unworldly sins pained many lives  
Yet I heard, heard with ears that wouldn't listen  
And still I watched and I saw with blinkered eyes.

But with age the conscience slowly dawns  
and bonds of duty gently tied  
All my sins, seen through now there is experience  
and recollecting act in virgin guise.

Master inner voices, making the choices.

Once I could rebel and consequences then had no reflection  
And I am a man, And I am bound by adult age discretion  
now.