

# Jim Johnston, Ordinary Child

Words and music: jim johnston  
Engineered by kerry gansburg  
Electric guitars and solo: jim brammer  
Drums: jeff wade

Things were perfect, you would be an ordinary child, nothing else would quite do.  
Then the news came, borne by some neglectful angel,  
The dreams that we had, would not quite come through.

I slowly broke down, revealed to me the shadow that I am,  
How my heart ached for you, the years of waiting,  
Wondering was I the one to blame like they said? could it be true?  
I had a painful lesson yet to learn.

I had forgotten my heart could be broken, learning through life is a hard thing to do.  
When I asked the questions, no answers were spoken,  
The pain of that silence reminds me of how I love you.

I see you growing, nothing's ever made me reach this deep, when they all reject you.  
Shallow minds will try to force you into what you're not,  
What they say, is not what they do.. one more simple lesson I have learned.

I had forgotten my heart could be broken, learning through life is a hard thing to do.  
When I asked the questions, no answers were spoken,  
The pain of that silence reminds me of how I love you.

I was wondering, if you had grown up ordinary would you be the same &quot;you&quot;  
You'll never know how, you have made my world a sweeter place,  
It's not the pain, it's life spent with you!  
Thank you for the lesson I have learned.

I had forgotten my heart could be broken, nothing worthwhile is that easy to do.  
When I asked the questions, no answers were spoken,  
The pain of that silence - I have forgotten,  
I want to tell you that love is the one thing that matters, and I love you.