

# Bachdenkel, Through The Eyes Of A Child

Paint me a picture of places  
And faces I saw  
Through the eyes of a child

Show me the people who trust me  
And call me their friend

Show me the future my friend said  
Was made to be mine  
I couldn't fail to succeed  
And show me the envy I saw  
In the eyes of my friends

Ask me where I am  
A man in the world  
Where can I be?  
Ask me what I am  
I am what you see  
You see what I am  
I'm alone

And I see that the man I became  
Is not the same that I saw  
Through the eyes of a child

Take my wisdom  
Take my wealth  
Give me my life  
Here is my world to hold in your hand

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