Feeder, Child In You

CHILD IN YOU

Talk about it You dream about it You feel that theres no place left to GLOW Operatics, break the habits You feel that theres no place left to GROW You gotta reach inside yourself and let it go

Chorus

So close your eyes and drift away to some place new Where the skies are blue brings back the child in you Cross a lonely field as birds begin to speak

Its alright Its ok

Blue, true Blue, true

Cry about it shout about it You feel that theres no sense in going on Late november, change in weather The cold has got a hold of you again That river's gonna drag you down again

Chorus

Close your eyes and drift away to someplace new Where the skies are blue brings back the child in you Cross a lonely field as birds begin to speak

It's alright Its ok Its alright Blue

Nothing was stopping you Nothing was stopping you Nothing was stopping blue

Blue, true, blue, true, miss you

Child in you