

Jack Bruce, Childsong

She shakes her head and says
That her last word is spoken
Tumbling down
Something she found
Where happiness lay
Not far away
Hear it now

You got so many ways
When the last chains are broken
Tumbling down
You hear a new sound
It's dark into day
not far away
Hear it now

When summer leaves
The tangles that it weaves
are floating in the wind
Hard to begin
To get back in
You stay but it's never in only one piece
You got to find release

He runs away and plays
his laughter's just awoken
Tumbling down
The eyes of a clown
And truth sings today
Not far away
Hear it now