

Jump Little Children, Lamplight

On the edge of the lamplight
A little boy stays
Close enough to be seen
Far enough to be safe.

Sitting down in the lamplight
A little boy's gaze
Falters from the blank stars
Fishes through the swollen haze.

Hiding out in the moonlight
A little boy plays
All alone in a crowd
Firmly set in his ways.

Climbing back to the lamplight
A little boy takes
A last look, a last chance
Gone away too afraid.

And he waits, and he waits
And he waits, and he waits
And he waits, and he waits
For another chance.

Floating up in the limelight
A little boy weighs
Half as much as he did
When he was offstage.

Crashing down in the lamplight
A little boy razed
Every hope that he had
Every dream that he chased.

And he waits, and he waits
And he waits, and he waits
And he waits, and he waits
For another chance.

And he waits, and he waits
And he waits, and he waits
And he waits, and he waits
For another chance.

Slipping back to the lamplight
A little boy waits
Waterfalls down his cheeks
A last wish too late.

On the edge of the lamplight
A little boy strays
Close enough to be seen
Far enough to be safe.

And he waits, and he waits
And he waits, and he waits
And he waits, and he waits
For another chance.

And he waits, and he waits
And he waits, and he waits
And he waits, and he waits
For another chance.

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For another chance.