

Lighthouse Family, When I Was Younger

When I was younger
I seem to remember
Holding a finger while walking to
Mother standing

By ten I could tell her
"I'll love you forever
And I'll tread on the stars just to be with you
Notwithstanding"

When staring into her naked face
Yes, I wished my eyes would never stray

She said why cry little baby
Why cry yeh yeh
Why cry pretty baby
Wipe your eyes yeh yeh

Now I am older
I don't sit on her shoulder
To gaze over worlds that are lower to
The higher standing

Instead I'm staring into your ageless face
Yes, and I wish my eyes will never stray

So why cry little baby
Why cry yeh yeh
Why cry pretty baby
Wipe your eyes yeh yeh

Why should you worry
You know there'll be an answer
When you call
So don't you push or be in a hurry
'Cause learning how to stand
Is why you fall

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