

Man, We're Only Children

See the soft and yellow petals, touch the morning mist and cry
Holding out green velvet fingers in conversation with the sky
We're only children
Here's a man without an anthem, waving something in the air.
I only know that I just got one, but that's not saying I don't care
We're only children.

I believe in perfect silence, I believe in perfect light,
I believe in perfect darkness, perfect wrong and perfect right.
We're only children.

Living is easy, if you want it,
Loving is easy, yes, I want it.