

# 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.