Perry Como, Childhood Is A Meadow

Childhood is a meadow, for angels without wings . . . Childhood is a meadow, of toys an' rose-covered swings . . .

With singing brooks for laughing hearts at play and a fence made of rainbows to keep every care away . . .

Childhood is a meadow, and as the years depart, it remains evergreen

and can only be seen by those who are young in heart . . .

< instrumental break >

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Words and Music by Jerry Tobias, Charles Tobias and Frederick K. Tobias