## Steve Earle, Nothing But A Child

Once upon a time in a far off land Wise men saw a sign and set out aross the sand Songs of praise to sing, they travelled day and night Precious gifts to bring, guided by the light They chased a brand new star, ever towards the west Across the mountains far, but when it came to rest They scarce believed their eyes, they'd come so many miles And the miracle they prized was nothing but a child Nothing but a child could wash these tears away Or guide a weary world into the light of day And nothing but a child could help erase these miles So once again we all can be children for awhile Now all around the world, in every little town Everyday is heard a precious little sound And every mother kind and every father proud Looks down in awe to find another chance allowed