

Child of Mine

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I am acquainted with the brink of tears
I lean there often, face into the rain,
It fills my eyes until my vision clears
And serves to wash away the salty stain.

Oh, child of mine, don't try to find
Your way alone, some things are known.
You start inside, your heart will guide,
So strong and kind, Oh, child of mine.

Behind the dam there is a rising tide.
The river, held from where it wants to go,
Will have its way, it cannot be denied,
Must be released or it will overflow.

Oh, child of mine...

There is an answer in the clearing skies,
The water shed in tears is not in vain,
It flows beneath the soul and makes it rise,
It is as natural as the falling rain.

Oh, child of mine, don't try to find
Your way alone, some things are known.
You start inside, your heart will guide,
So strong and kind, you're doing just fine,
Oh, child of mine.....