

Little Boy/If Wishes Were Horses

Andy Williams

When I was a little boy
My mother said to me
Watch the newborn roses grow
It's a pretty sight to see
You my son shall blossom
As the flowers below
I will be your raindrops
You will be my rose

Ride through the gone days
The playgrounds of time
Where life was a game
And good fun was the prize
Where love was the buddies
That lived down the street
And pain was no root beer
Or cookies to eat

If wishes were horses
Then beggars would ride
On clouds of white stallions
With bright fiery eyes
Chasing stars into corners
Of yesterday's skies
If wishes were horses
Then beggars would ride