

# Crosses In The Sand

Barry McGuire

Wish I was a kid again  
Had faith of a little child  
Truth and love and honesty  
Were part of my lifestyle  
Trees are green and skies are blue  
And as long of everything  
And all day long I think about  
The songs I used to sing

Those were the days  
When I loved my Savior so  
My faith was plain and simple  
And it was fun to watch it grow  
And I'd walk out along the seashore  
Drawing crosses in the sand  
And dream the love of Jesus  
To hold in His hand

If I was a kid again  
You know, I'd do things differently  
As far as holding on, the love grows  
Grown up peacefully  
Oh, somehow down along the years  
Everything got turned around  
Ans something stole away my first love  
And left me upside down

I remember those were the days  
When I loved my Savior so  
My faith was plain and simple  
And it was fun to watch it grow  
Well, I'd walk out along the seashore  
Drawing crosses in the sand  
And dream the love of Jesus  
To hold in His hand

Well, I'll never go be a kid again  
But the faith of a little child  
It welled up deep inside of me  
And taken over my lifestyle  
It gets my back into my first love  
A love the One who loved me first  
And let Him satisfy my hunger  
And quench my thirst

I tell you, those were the days  
When I loved my Savior so  
My faith was plain and simple  
And it was fun to watch it grow  
Why, I'd walk out along the seashore  
Drawing crosses in the sand  
And dream the love of Jesus  
To hold in His hand

I'd walk out along the seashore  
Drawing fishes in the sand  
And dream the love of Jesus

To hold in His hand  
Dream the love of Jesus  
To hold in His hand