

# The Innocent Age

Dan Fogelberg

Capture the moment, carry the day  
Stay with the chase as long as you may  
Follow the dreamer, the fool and the sage  
Back to the days of the innocent age  
Storybook endings never appear  
They're just someone's way of leading us here  
Waiting for wisdom to open the cage  
We forged in the fires of the innocent age

Back at the start it was easy to see  
No one to own to, nowhere to be  
Deep in the heartlands a sad memory calls to me (calls to me)

Fretful horizons, worrisome skies  
Tearful misgivings burning your eyes  
Yearnings unanswered, reckon the wage you pay  
To recapture the innocent age

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No one to own to, nowhere to be  
Deep in the heartlands a sad memory calls to me (calls to me)

Fretful horizons, worrisome skies  
Tearful misgivings burning your eyes  
Yearnings unanswered, reckon the wage you  
Pay to recapture the innocent age