

A Child Is Only A Moment

Rosemary Clooney

Spring will return to the meadow when the long winter's chill fades away

Tomorrow, the blossoms will open their eyes to the skies, of a brand new day

No matter how dark be the nightfall, each day the sun is reborn

To shine on the beauties and wonders that stir with new life every glorious morn

Most of the treasures we cherish can delight us again and again

A rose in a book and the murmuring brook, as it wanders across the glen

The words of a poet that lie on the page can recapture the soul of the past

A song in the heart can be sung and re-echoed, as long as our voices may last

But a child is only a moment, only a snowflake of sweet remembrance when

Yes, a child is only a moment, a wonderful moment that never comes again

Yes, a child is only a moment, hold on to that moment, for it never comes again.