

# Through the Eyes of a Child

AURORA

The world is covered by our trails  
Scars we cover up with paint  
Watch them preach in sour lies  
I would rather see this world through the eyes of a child  
Through the eyes of a child...

Darker times will come and go  
Times you need to see her smile  
And mothers hearts are warm and mild  
I would rather feel this world through the skin of a child  
Through the skin of a child...

When a human strokes your skin  
That is when you let them in  
Let them in before they go  
I would rather feel alive with a childlike soul  
With a childlike soul...

Hey oh, oh hey  
Oh hey  
Ah-ah hey  
Oh hey  
Hey oh, oh hey  
Oh hey  
Ah-ah hey  
Oh hey  
Please don't leave me here