I see the pages fall from the calendar Like the leaves falling from the trees Feel a chill in the fear of the future As I weather this autumn breeze I watch my red-haired inspiration Playing games out on the lawn Such an innocent joy of living He's his father's only son Don't let me live without a child's love Like the love in this child of mine Teach me, dear Lord, to have a love for you A child's love I let the changes in my season Steal the passion from my heart Like the roses fade in the winter All the petals fall apart Until a young voice gives my withered soul A rejuvenating smile And those small hands clasped around me Erase the hardship for awhile Don't let me live without a child's love Like the love in this child of mine Teach me again about a child's love And sharing the best of my time, Oh, and don't let me live without a child's love Like the love in this child of mine Teach me, dear Lord, to have a love for you A child's love Don't let me live without a child's love Like the love in this child of mine Teach me again about a child's love And sharing the best of my time, Oh, and don't let me live without a child's love Like the love in this child of mine Teach me, dear Lord, to have a love for you A child's love A child's love A child's love A child's love