The Greatest Discovery

Peering out of tiny eyes The grubby hands that gripped the rail Wiped the window clean of frost As the morning air laid on the latch

A whistle awakened someone there Next door to the nursery just down the hall A strange new sound you never heard before A strange new sound that makes boys explore

Tread neat so small those little feet Amid the morning his small heart beats So much excitement yesterday That must be rewarded must be displayed

Large hands lift him through the air Excited eyes contain him there The eyes of those he loves and knows But what's this extra bed just here

His puzzled head tipped to one side Amazement swims in those bright green eyes Glancing down upon this thing That make strange sounds, strange sounds that sing

In those silent happy seconds That surround the sound of this event A parent smile is made in moments They have made for you a friend

And all you ever learned from them Until you grew much older Did not compare with when they said This is your brand new brother This is your brand new brother This is your brand new brother

Elton John