

# When The World Was Young

Eric Woolfson

When the world had just begun  
And the stars seemed so near  
Every day was a race to be run  
Not a moment to be lost  
And the sky seemed so clear  
Not a cloud, not a bridge to be crossed  
Then our ears would hear the thunder  
And our eyes would fill with wonder  
As we'd watch the garden grow  
But a golden age was dawning  
And a rainbow's end was calling  
And it soon was time to go  
Every moment of the day  
We would dance, we would play  
And our souls were as free as the air  
Tying ribbons in a bow  
Pretty maids in a row  
With the wind and the sun in our hair  
But the overture was ended  
And supremely independent  
We would spread our wings and fly  
At the risk of disillusion  
In our innocent confusion  
We were not afraid to try

So we run before we crawl  
And we tumble and we fall  
And our life is like a symphony  
Just waiting to be sung  
I remember when the world was...

Talking through the night  
with companions we loved  
Till the dawn filled our eyes with daylight  
And the promises we made  
All for one, one for all  
As we dreamed of the wrongs we would right

With a golden road before us  
And with God upon our side  
We'd build a new Jerusalem  
We were knights in shining armour  
Full of passion, full of fire  
We would never find again

So we run before we crawl  
And we tumble and we fall  
And we live on dreams and never think  
Oh Lord, what have we done  
In the garden when the world was young  
And we couldn't see a shadow  
If one flew across the sun  
In the garden when the world was young

We were knights in shining armour  
Full of passion, full of fire  
We would never find again

So we run before we crawl  
And we s/tumble and we fall  
And our life is still a symphony  
Just waiting to be sung  
In that garden when the world was young  
And we didn't see a shadow  
When one flew across the sun  
I remember when the world was young