

When I was young I had thoughts of a kind that still linger
entwined with realities reasoning
I'd sit on the hill side and look out far yonder, imagine I'd easily
fly away, to where? I don't know,
But the imagery caught by my quick imagination would lift me
my spirit to conquer a fall
Well now let me tell you the simplest of stories
We've all been through this moment
And really we've all been
Through this birth
All praise this glorious chance of life
All praise this wonderous feeling too
All praise this time we all go through
This pain This light, we bare so fast
Rebirth at last
And I wanted to be by my wife
As she'd laboured and given
The child a life, she the purest soul
So I wanted to be by her side
For the very first time I said
For the full and simple reason
Well I wanted it, well yes I did
As a Mother and Father of innocence
Gladly helping a child to this world
There was more than relief on our minds
It was like touching moments in History
Not just for a memory
With the help of those dear people
Who could have thought for a better
Reason of just wanting to be there
Who could have thought for a better
Reason of just wanting to be there
Who could have thought for a better
Reason of just wanting to be there
For the full and simple reason
Well I wanted it
wanted it
wanted to be there
Out in a whispering of time
Can a Mother and Child love right away
Mother and Father as their right accept a reason
As the child's eyes that dream on and dream a life away
So the moment I thought about release of life that comes on
And how hopefully wise we become with each passing day
I wondered at this