In the garden with the wild I can feel you like a child Seeing shadows in the room Like the fall and the rise And the young and the wise Playing dead with the moon Chasing you

When I was young you were only a ghost
Taking old friends leaving me alone
When we are grown
Tell me where do we go
So fast
Taking my cheeks in the palm of your hand
Making me weak when I need to stand
If I can't keep you, nobody can so
Slow down, slow down

In the speed of the traffic With the rush in the rapids When the ends come and meet And I know you by the days From the moment we awake Like the sour and the sweet And you can see

When I was young you were only a ghost
Taking old friends leaving me alone
When we are grown
Tell me where do we go
So fast
Taking my cheeks in the palm of your hand
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