

# Long Lost Child

Mindy Gledhill

Deep within my memory  
Where the grass grows to my knees  
Where sparrows sing, and all creation speaks to me.

Where clouds rain in noonday sky  
With castles, kings, and queens  
Where hopes and dreams, and angels' wings are common things

A long lost child falls behind  
And now she is miles and miles from the present time  
And just like the birds that fly across the sky  
She's been away awhile  
Oh, but I will find her, free from all guile  
Beautifully wild  
Long lost child

Across the Swanee River  
And down in Golden Glen  
I saw her face, but I can't quite remember when

It's a game of hide and seeking  
So tell me, where'd she go?  
Perhaps if I inquire, the Brothers Grimm may know?

Oh, a long lost child left behind  
She must be miles and miles from the present time  
And just like the birds that fly across the sky  
She's been away awhile  
Oh, but I will find her, free from all guile  
Beautifully wild  
Long lost child

Oh, long lost child left behind  
You must be miles and miles from the present time  
And just like the birds that fly across the sky  
You've been away awhile  
Oh, but I will find you, free from all guile  
Beautifully wild  
Long lost child