If I could make magic
I'd have wings to fly
Through the television
And travel back in time
If I could pause the tape
That plays the movie of my life

I'd be pleased to meet me
I'd stop and say hello
Kiss my forehead sweetly
Gently hold me close
Love myself completely
Never let me go
A hundred guarantees
I'd be so very pleased to meet me

Episodes of laughter
Seasons full of grief
Swinging from the rafters
Bandages on knees
If I could pause the tape
That plays the child inside the screen

I'd be pleased to meet me
I'd stop and say hello
Kiss my forehead sweetly
Gently hold me close
Love myself completely
Never let me go
A hundred guarantees
I'd be so very pleased to meet me

Every year moves faster
Than the one before
Ever faster forward
Til it's too late too ignore
So before they make the symphony
Crescendo in the score
Before the film's a tangled mess of ribbon on the floor

I'd be pleased to meet me
I'd stop and say hello
Kiss my forehead sweetly
Gently hold me close
Love myself completely
Never let me go
A hundred guarantees
I'd be so very pleased to meet me