Where will you hide I'll count to ten, I promise I'll close my eyes You can't outrun me although, I hope you might Someday into the light, child of the meadow

Oh, when you run
I see the finest magic Earth ever spun
I face the brightness of what you will become
The moon to the sun
Child of the meadow...

You... you... you... you...
Are the moon on fire
When you run into my arms
I get a little bit lighter
I could never do you harm
When it's all spilling over
It would never be too much
As I watch you grow older
Forever wouldn't be enough
Enough...

But there's a fork in the road You'll go your own way someday, that much I know Can't make the child stay with a spoonful of gold Still, you empty the bowl Child of the meadow...

You... you... you... you...
Are the moon on fire
When you run into my arms
I get a little bit lighter
I could never do you harm
When it's all spilling over
It would never be too much
As I watch you grow older
Forever wouldn't be enough

Me in the lake
You in the meadow
Me in the lake
You in the meadow...

Day's nearly done
You go catch the sun
My child of the meadow
Day's nearly done
You go catch the sun
My child of the meadow...