

# The Wonder

Royal Wood

There's less now in my view  
The simple things are few  
The woods have altered too  
For the boy now in mans shoes

I've put away my toys  
And organized my joy  
And all of this destroys  
The man that once was boy

Oh...

The garage stores my bike  
The trading cards I liked  
So I'll close the door and hide  
With the wonder that was mine  
So I'll close the door and hide  
With the wonder that was mine

Oh...