

## New Beginnings

Strawbs

I see myself reborn  
In every generation  
I look to children  
For my source and my salvation  
And I will build my house of rock  
On their foundation stone.

I can see the new beginning  
The universal loser winning  
I can hear the children singing  
Making a date with tomorrow.

Once I was blinded  
By the light of my reflection  
The mirror's eyes were moist  
With tears of deep affection  
I could not see my way  
To make the last connection home.

The leaves of my life  
Have been falling  
And time rolls along  
Like a wheel  
The innocent games  
That we once played as kids  
Are for real.