

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.