

JUST A BOY

ALAN REID

OH LOVE OF MINE WHEN WE WERE FIRST AS ONE
I THOUGHT THAT I WAS STRONG ENOUGH FOR ANYTHING
A LOOK, A TOUCH FROM YOU AND I WOULD TURN
AND FOLLOW LIKE A LITTLE CLOCKWORK TOY
THE GRASS GREW TALL AND FAST BEFORE I SAW IT GROW
THE KETTLE WHISTLED LONG BEFORE I EVEN HEARD IT BLOW
AND ALL THE TIME I THOUGHT THAT I WAS IN CONTROL
BUT NOW I KNOW THAT I WAS JUST A BOY

THE CANDLE LIGHTS THE SPARKLE IN YOUR EYES
REMINDING ME OF DIAMONDS I AM LOOKING FOR
I STUMBLE ON THROUGH QUICKSAND AND THROUGH FIRES
AND ALL THE WHILE YOUR SMILE LIGHTS UP THE DAY
THE GHOST OF CHILDHOOD DREAMS STILL HAUNT THE OLDER MAN
THEY SUMMON DISCONTENT FOR ALL THOSE LOST, ABANDONED PLANS
AND WORRY IS HIS PARTNER COME TO TAKE HIS HAND
WHEN ALL IS SAID AND DONE HE'S JUST A BOY

THE WOOL, THE TWEED, THE LEATHER I WILL DON
TO KEEP ME WARM WHEN WINTER WINDS ARE HOWLING
I WOULD NOT CARE FOR ME IF YOU WERE GONE
WITHOUT YOU THERE IS NOTHING TO ENJOY
THOUGH PLASTIC CARDS AND PAPER SEEM TO TAKE ME FAR
AND HUSTLERS TRY TO CATCH MY EYE AND SEEK TO BEND MY EAR
ALL THAT'S DEAR TO ME AWAITS BEHIND ONE DOOR
TO WELCOME HOME THE ONE THAT'S STILL A BOY
AND THOUGH THAT FLUSH OF YOUTH IS GONE FOR EVERMORE
TO YOU I KNOW THIS ONE IS JUST A BOY