

# Storybook Children

Don Williams

You've got your world  
And I've got mine and it's a shame  
Two grown up worlds  
That will never be the same

Why can't we be like storybook children  
Running through the rain hand  
In hand across the meadow

Why can't we be like storybook children  
In a wonderland  
Where nothing's planned for tomorrow

You've got his ring, you've got his heart  
You've got his babies  
And it's too late to turn away and start again

Why can't we be like storybook children  
Running through the rain hand  
In hand across the meadow

Why can't we be like storybook children  
In a wonderland  
Where nothing's planned for tomorrow

How happy we would be  
If only we could be storybook children