Everyday's a childhood, everyday's a wild wood Always learning, always yearning Everyday's a childhood

Sun in my eyes, spring in my nose
You asked what I remember most
Songs she sung by my cradle side
Father taught me to be kind
Before I learned the world was hard
Beneath the plum tree in the yard
Thinking first life blossoms and then it fruits
Thought "even earth tastes pretty good"

Whoever makes the summer bloom
When I grow up I want to be like you
I thought "I love all the things you do
So when I grow up I want to be like you"
But you told me of the cuckoo bird
Who takes the song birds from their nests
And steals their tune before its heard
Now I know that sums up life the best

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Trouble turns up at your door
Posts you heartbreak letters
The next thing you know you've realised
You've never been much better
But I remember what I love
And I remember where I'm from
So I'll keep singing beauty's song
That is where my heart belongs

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When everything was all brand new
That innocence of childhood
Oh the gentle spell that loved me well
Before the cuckoo rang the bell
Well if love's the sun and truth's the rain
Then mercy seasons growing pains
Yea things can leave an ugly stain
But everyday I'm young again

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