

Like a Child

David Firth

If I could do anything at all it'd be dance. If I could be anything at all it'd be dance.
To tap with the raindrops on a crowded city sidewalk; pirouette with the snow on the ice.
To twirl with the autumn leaves; salsa with the desert sun, horah with the small candle lights.
If I could do anything, be anything at all it'd be dance.

If I could be anything at all it'd be laughter. If I could do anything at all it'd be laugh.
To erupt in a symphony of a "ha-ha's and "ho-ho"s. To giggle for no reason at all.
To "tee-hee" when tickled in the marrow of my funny bone; just to laugh with myself.
If I could be anything, do anything at all it'd be, laugh.

Like a child who knows that he's loved and can be just to be
A companion of innocent trust on the wings of dignity.
If I could do anything be anything; like a child, I'd be free.

If I could do anything at all it'd be play. If I could learn anything at all it'd be how to play.
To run on the beach with my kite soaring high, making snowflakes out of paper would be grand.
To play leap-frog, hide-and-seek, slap jack or tag-you're it or build a cathedral in the sand.
If I could do anything, learn anything at all it'd be play.

Like a child who knows that he's loved and can be just to be
A companion of innocent trust on the wings of dignity.
If I could do anything be anything; like a child, I'd be free.

If I could be anything at all I'd be free. If I could do anything at all I'd go and be free.
To let go of my need to be grown up and in control for I'm a child of both Heaven and Earth.
To step out of my past where my soul is a prisoner into the laughing, playful dance of rebirth.
If I could do anything, be anything; like a child, I'd be free.

Like a child who knows that he's loved and can be just to be
A companion of absolute trust on the wings of dignity.
If I could do anything be anything; like a child, I'd be free.

If I could do anything be anything; like a child, I'd be free.

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