



Ten Minutes

Ten minutes spent in a child's mind
Now to feel that... how would that be?
To see the wonders that this world shares
That adult's forget how to see

The ocean water that churns the sand
A line of white and we don't look twice
The grown-up just sees waves on a beach
The child, a line of scampering mice

The child sees fun in every place
Chances to learn, explore, dance and play
The grown-up sees that dangers lurk
These problems we have today

Ten minutes in that child's mind
To see life as only they can see
The beauty, simplicity and wonder
To feel that... how would that be.