**Like A Child**  
  
I get so down sometimes  
Hits like a boxer   
Fucks up my face and mind  
Intoxicating my life  
And I’ll try any substance twice   
  
Desperate people make desperate choices   
If the pain would stop I could rejoice  
And laugh until the end  
I wish I could feel like a child again  
  
You get so worked up now  
Chasing your payday  
The sky is falling down  
You’re scared of finding a way out  
You’re floating in the company of doubt, down  
  
Desperate people need desperate changes  
If the town was mine I’d rearrange it  
And drive through your dead ends  
To make you feel like a child again  
  
Lemonade in golden fields of sunflowers  
Run through the park and fight the dark and laugh for hours   
Fake being sick and skip the flat stones by the harbor   
Watch the ripples flow into a slow and settled water   
  
Desperate people make desperate choices   
If the fear would stop we could rejoice  
And laugh until the end  
I wish I could feel like a child again  
I wish I could feel like a child again

I wish I could feel

I wish I could feel

I wish I could feel like a child again