

First Awakening  
Bill Robinson

1.

The first awakening  
Of the child:  
He marvels at the colors  
For awhile.  
He sees the love  
Behind your smile

And he cries  
But you just laugh.

2.

The mind narrows down  
The world you see.  
But this child,  
This child is free.  
Now and with your guiding hand  
You are leading him  
From this wonderland  
Where red is not red  
But a feeling  
In his head.

**Bridge**

One day  
Like a butterfly  
He will fly away  
Into the sky.

Bye-bye.

3.

Now he joys  
O'er a bird.  
He knows its name  
Yet he knows not a word.  
And one day you will find  
Those names have left his mind.

And you will cry  
But he just laughs  
And flies away.

So strange.

And you will cry.