

Robin Stevens Composer



A Child Again

Words & Music by: Robin Stevens

I've grown too clever, the real me I hide
Behind important tasks I couldn't leave aside
Few people know me now, a stranger to my friends
Lord, teach me to be a child again

So self-sufficient, pretending all is fine
No longer feeling much, I've buried all my pain
Mind working overtime, relationships a strain
Lord, teach me to be a child again

Master, carry me. I'm hurting
Weighed down with the strain of desiring
To impress a watching world with my loneliness
Astound and inspire with my prayerfulness
While my soul is thirsty for you, my God
The source of my joy
True light of the world, whom I love

I long for laughter, for playfulness and smiles
To be the real me, the child that God desires
I'm too important now, so easy to offend
Lord, teach me to be a child again