

# 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