



## 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.