



## 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?