

# Eric Clapton, Innocent Times

(Eric Clapton and Marcy Levy)

I was a child born so free;  
It seems that time has put age on me.  
And when I grow old, will I once again find  
All of those sweet, innocent times?

I was a child born without fear;  
It seems that time has placed me here.  
With no freedom to laugh, there's more reason to cry.  
I really miss those innocent times.

I used to feel joy in my soul,  
But now my sorrow has taken control.  
As I look around I pray, Lord be kind;  
Just one more taste of those innocent times.

As I look around I pray, Lord be kind;  
Just one more taste of those innocent times,  
Just one more taste of those innocent times.