

## Scorn Not His Simplicity

C C  
See the child  
Dm Dm  
With the golden hair yet eyes that show the emptiness inside  
G G  
Do we know  
C C  
Can we understand just how he feels or have we really tried  
C C  
See him now  
Dm Dm  
As he stands alone and watches children play a children's game  
G G  
Simple child  
C C  
He looks almost like the others yet they know he's not the same

### *Chorus*

*Em Fm C C*  
*Scorn not his simplicity but rather try to love him all the more*  
*Em Fm G G*  
*Scorn not his simplicity Oh no Oh no*

See him stare  
Not recognizing the kind face that only yesterday he loved  
The loving face  
Of a mother who can't understand what she's been guilty of

How she cried  
Tears of happiness the day the doctor told her it's a boy  
Now she cries  
Tears of helplessness and thinks of all the things he can't enjoy

### *Chorus*

Only he  
Knows how to face the future hopefully surrounded by despair  
He won't ask  
For your pity or your sympathy but surely you should care

### *Chorus*