**Scorn Not His Simplicity**

**See the child**
**With the golden hair**
**But eyes that show the emptiness inside**
**Do we know**
**Can we understand just how he feels**
**Or have we really tried**

**See him now**
**As he stands alone**
**And watches children play a children's game**
**Simple child**
**He looks almost like the others**
**Yet they know he's not the same**

**Chorus:**
**Scorn not his simplicity**
**But rather try to love him all the more**
**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**