

# Magick for Mini-Folk

(a magick life for children)

Don't ever grow up  
But stay as you are;  
Forever be young  
And happy by far.

The world of adults  
Means conformity;  
Toil, trouble, tears,  
Mind deformity.

Stay as you are,  
Leave not your play;  
The day you grow up  
Is your saddest day.

The joy of a child  
Is too good to lose;  
If to be happy,  
Now you must choose.

Real natural freedom  
Will happiness bring;  
Success as a child  
Is do your own thing.

Play through your life  
Flowers in your hair;  
Have nothing to hide,  
Be one of the rare.

Nor be ashamed  
Of how you were made;  
Dance naked and sing  
And sorrows will fade.

God's older children  
Lived just like this;  
They stayed as a child

And kept happiness.  
—Shri Dadaji Mahendranath