

Charlie Daniels "Little Folks"

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Little folks are people too
Very much like me and you
The little things they say and do
They kinda make your day
Foolishness and common sense
Through the eyes of innocence
Skip a rope or jump a fence
Gettin' in the way

Daddy, why are you so tall?
Daddy, why am I so small?
Daddy, who makes snowflakes fall?
Could it be the Lord?
Chasing puppies, climbin' trees
Bumping heads and skinnin' knees
It's not very hard to see
That kids are God's reward

Little folks get down and out
The girls will cry and boys will pout
Before you know what it's about
They're smiling once again
Colored kites on summer breeze
Jingle Bells and Christmas trees
Too soon they're only memories
Do you remember when?

Daddy, what makes eagles fly?
What makes clouds float in the sky?
And Daddy, if I really try
Will I grow up someday?

But little folks slip through our hands
Like so many grains of sand
You'd best enjoy them while you can
So soon they fly away...

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