

Brian Vander Ark "Little Man"

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Hold on for dear life little man, little man
You'll be living with the cards that you've been dealt
You can hold the world in your hands, little man
But you'll never know the pain your mother felt

You may find yourself a middle man, little man
And you worry it's an ordinary life
Then one day you find you're in demand, lonely man
And in a moment she will want to be your wife

This is a complicated world
That offers you very simple days
Where all the simple minded people
Live in pure and simple ways
There are no ordinary lives
Only some ordinary days
Where all the ordinary people
Live in extraordinary ways

Then you welcome to your life a little girl, it's a girl
A little later than you wanted but too early for this world
And you can hold her tiny body in your hands, lucky
man
She will overcome more than the other girls could ever
stand

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