

Chris Hawkey

"Little Dance"

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Curly hair swaying with the wind from your spins
Your feet stomp the floor as the beat comes in
And you move so fast
Ballerina in a big bedroom

There's sweat on your forehead
Your hairs all damp
And you're singing along
Though you can't quite talk yet
The sound and the scene
Are like heaven to me
Like heaven to me

I love watching you grow tall
But it's happening too fast
Pictures only go so far
And I want this memory to last

So do your little dance...
Baby do your little dance...

It's like watching animation
Got a face full of stories
Never have to wonder bout your mood 'cause you tell
me

You're meaner than you are tall
Pretty girl
I hope you're always that strong

Dancing in the lamp light
A theme song plays
Silky pink pajama top
Both hands raised
I realize-
All I ever wanna be-
Is there for you when you ever need me

There are gonna be many sleepless nights
I can see it when I look in your eyes
I'll just have to hope I raised you right
And I know someday too soon

All the boys will wanna dance with you
I'll just have to hope you'll dance with me, too.

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