

## **Zach Gill**

### **"Watch Them Grow"**

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She's close to God, I'm sure of that  
She sits him down, and they have a chat  
She asks for sunshine, and he agrees  
You see, for her, He'd do anything

You watch them grow, then you let 'em go

She is a monkey, and I'm her tree  
And now she's climbing all over me  
Swinging on my vines dancing on my limbs  
Her monkey sounds sound like angel's hymns

You watch them grow, then you let 'em go  
You watch them grow, then you let 'em go

She is an angel, she is an imp  
She's got my big toe, and her mother's lips  
She gives fishy kisses, and great big bear hugs  
42 pounds of pure love  
Then one day she'll be 17, feelin' too big for her home

Seems she was just only 3, oh how our children they  
Grow

You watch them grow, then you let 'em go  
You watch them grow, then you let 'em go  
You watch them grow, then you let 'em go  
You watch them grow, then you let 'em go

Then one day she'll be 33, maybe with a child of her  
Own  
Seems she was just 17, oh how our children they grow  
He'll ask for sunshine, and she'll agree  
You see for him, she'd do anything  
He is her child, the center of her world  
She is his mother... my little girl

You watch them grow, then you let 'em go  
You watch them grow, then you let 'em go

