

Adam Brand, Little Girl

Darling one day you will know
Why it is that you must go
Why tomorrow you will be
So far away from me
Maybe then we'll understand
how easily The time between
the sweetest love and bitter tears
Can be measured in your tender years

Some would say the world is lost
In court rooms as the details
Of the custody and court costs
Are read aloud to the parties
I believe my world is saved
By a little girl watching her daddy shave

Standing there without a care
Watching daddy through your hair
Suddenly I recognise
What used to be your mother's eyes