

# Charlie Daniels Band, Little Folks

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...