

Dottie West, This Stranger (My Little Girl)

Today for her has only been thirteen years of livin'
And for me it's been a wonderful thirteen years of givin'
She grows taller every day and farther from my world
God help me reach this stranger my little girl
Music I can't understand replaced her nursery rhymes
No longer can I even guess what's running through her mind
Her long straight hair has forgotten ribbons and soft curls
God please protect this stranger my little girl
Can she hear the worried sound in her mom's conversation
Can she see the anguish in my look of desperation
Can she feel my love for her pulling against her world
I love her so this stranger my little girl
Has she so soon forgotten how close we used to be
And how when something troubled her she'd always run to me
But mom can't solve her problems she keeps locked inside her world
God help me reach this stranger my little girl