

K's Choice, Little Man

I have a brother I love more than me
He and his wife had a little baby
He hates sudden noises
He can't stand bright light
I suppose he'd rather stayed inside

Little man, I wonder, are you happy are you sad?
The one thing I'm sure of you're the smallest man I ever met
And you will see beauty and you will feel pain
But you're the little spark of hope inside my brain

I am so sorry about the world we put you in
I am so sorry I'll never be like you again

Little man, so much to learn and so much to forget
So much to give before I go to bed
I think that your first words just may be your best
And I hope that "I love You" will be your last

Oh how I hope that you'll grow up to be happy
Oh how I hope that you will shed a tear for me

You wonder who you are and that is not unusual
'Cos no one's ever sure
Little man will you remember me