

Natalie Merchant, How You've Grown

HOW YOU'VE GROWN

"my, how you've grown"
I remember that phrase
from my childhood days too
"just wait and see"
I remember those words and how they chided me
when patient was the hardest thing to be
because we can't make up
for the time that we've lost
I must let these memories provide
no little girl can stop her world to wait for me
I should have known
at your age, in a string of days the year is gone
but in that space of time it takes so long
because we can't make up
for the time that we've lost
I must let those memories provide
no little girl can stop her world to wait for me
every time we say goodbye
you're frozen in my mind
as the child that you never will be
you never will be again
I'll never be more to you than a stranger could be
every time we say goodbye
you're frozen in my mind
as a child that you never will be
will be again