

# Natalie Merchant, How You've Grown

## HOW YOU'VE GROWN

&quot;my, how you've grown&quot;  
I remember that phrase  
from my childhood days too  
&quot;just wait and see&quot;  
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