

# Ronnie Milsap, Like Children I Have Known

They're dividing up their playthings  
This is yours, this is mine  
They're dividing up the bedroom  
With an imaginary line.

One is running back to mother  
One just wants to be alone  
They will cry and pout and walk out  
Just like children I have known.  
Just like children I have known.

Chorus:  
They're not wiser, they're just grown  
It's not a chocolate ice cream cone  
It's not a doll-house, it's a home  
Just like children I have known.

Almost down to sticks and stones  
They'll be lost out on their own  
Just like children I have known  
Just like children I have known.

And they're gonna cry their eyes out  
Once they find out what they've done  
Cause their hearts aren't made of candy  
That they eat what the other wants.

It could be a happy ending  
They don't have to live alone  
They could kiss and hug and make up  
Just like children I have known  
Just like children I have known.

Chorus:  
They're not wiser, they're just grown  
It's not a chocolate ice cream cone  
It's not a doll-house, it's a home  
Just like children I have known...