

# Adam Brand, Little Girl

Darling one day you will know  
Why it is that you must go  
Why tomorrow you will be  
So far away from me  
Maybe then we'll understand  
how easily The time between  
the sweetest love and bitter tears  
Can be measured in your tender years

Some would say the world is lost  
In court rooms as the details  
Of the custody and court costs  
Are read aloud to the parties  
I believe my world is saved  
By a little girl watching her daddy shave

Standing there without a care  
Watching daddy through your hair  
Suddenly I recognise  
What used to be your mother's eyes