(La...)

"Your hair shines like gold" says my child
"You are pretty old" says my child
And I think to myself how I used to be
There's another wrinkle that I see
Then he takes my hand and smiles at me

## Chorus:

The smile of my child makes me realize that I'm alive
The smile of my child makes my life worth living
The smile of my child is a reflection of my life
And an endless source of love, an endless source of love and gi
ving

"You are so nice" says my child
"You are so wise" says my child
And I think to myself how it's going to be
I see so much bad news on TV
Then he takes my hand and smiles at me

## Chorus

You are so beautiful when you dance and smile And even though you are so small I want to be everything for you My beautiful child

(La...)