

Tin Star

Melanie

How old was I, five or six or so
The innocent years, long ago
My father on his chair reaching up so far
Crowning the tree, with that old tin star

And it shines so pretty like diamonds in the sun
Nothin' but good things will ever come
Little girl don't grow up, stay as sweet as you are
May you always find the wonder of that old tin star

When I grew up and I found a place to live
As I unpacked my things I found a gift
And it felt like home, though I'd traveled so far
For there in my hands was that old tin star

And it shines so pretty, diamonds in the sun
Nothing but good things, will ever come
Little girl don't grow up, stay as sweet as you are
May you always gaze in wonder at that old tin star

I have kids of my own and troubles I've had some
I've cried some tears and I've had my fun
I climb that chair and I reach out so far
And my child looks up at that old tin star

'Cause it still shines so pretty, diamonds in the sun
Nothing but good things will ever come
Little girl don't grow up, stay as sweet as you are
May you always gaze in wonder, at that old tin star

Little girl don't grow up, stay as sweet as you are
May you always gaze in wonder, at that old tin star