

Little Stranger

Peter Bradley Adams

There's a love he cannot hide
Though he waits in the line to fight
So he looks up to welcome you, his child
Little stranger girl, you are home tonight

He reaches out a thousand miles
And sends his voice to where you lie
And in your dreams he carries you, his child
Little stranger girl, you are home tonight

When you have grown, you may ask why
And you will read these words he writes
And they will say, I thank you, my child,
Little stranger girl, you are home tonight