

Tiny

Writer: Dottie Rambo

Verse 1

TINY BARE FEET TIPTOED TO MY ROOM
TINY FINGERS TOUCHED MY HAND
SHE BRINGS ME SUNSHINE EVEN WHEN IT RAINS
BARELY THREE AND TINY'S HER NAME

Verse 2

HER FAVORITE PAST TIME WAS ASKING ME QUESTIONS
LIKE WHERE WAS I ON YOUR WEDDING DAY
DO YOU WISH I'D BEEN A BOY
AND DID THE ANGELS REALLY BRING ME
DID THEY TELL YOU HOW LONG I COULD STAY

Verse 3

ONE NIGHT THE WIND BLEW OPEN MY WINDOW
THE HOUSE SMELLED OF ROSES IN BLOOM
AND ALL THROUGH THE HALLWAY
YOU COULD HEAR THE SOUND OF SINGING
IT WAS COMING FROM TINY'S SMALL ROOM

Chorus Part 1

MOMMY I JUST SAW THE ANGELS
AND I WONDERED IF IT REALLY COULD BE
'CAUSE THEY ALL LOOKED LIKED CHILDREN
DRESSED IN WHITE ROBES
AND ONE LOOKED EXACTLY LIKE ME

Chorus Part 2

MOMMY WHY ARE YOU CRYING
AND DADDY WHY ALL THE GLOOM
AND WHO'S PLANTING FLOWERS ALL OVER MY BED
AND WHO'S THE NICE MAN WITH SCARS IN HIS HANDS
LEADING TINY OUT OF HER ROOM

Repeat Chorus Part 2