

Just The Way They Are

The ways you're helping me,
So much and I'm only three,
From picking me up and wiping my knees,
To pushing my swing under a tree,
From the gentle kisses laid upon thee,
To mornings awakened cheek to cheek.

Somehow I already know,
That I'm blessed to have these things,
Just the way they are.

The ways you're raising me,
With so much attention,
I've been spoiled, not to mention,
Running all day in a thousand directions,
Keepin' your arms always stretchin',
For a hug or a kiss,
Or to be taught a lesson.

And it's been fun so far,
With a bed and a roof,
I thank God for my lucky charms,
Money for my tooth,
And me in your arms,
And somehow I already know,
That I am blessed to have these things,
Just the way they are.

And the ways you're directing me,
On a path long and wide,
Trying to cut it down in size,
The rules are set, I try to abide,
I see you worry all the time,
You show it through your eyes,
Don't worry Daddy,
I'll do just fine.

It's been fun so far,
With a bed and a roof and my toy cars,
I thank God for my lucky charms,
Money for my tooth,
And me in your arms,
And somehow I already know,
That I am blessed to have these things,
Just the way they are.