

# Slipping Through My Fingers

Siobhan McCarthy

DONNA:  
Schoolbag in hand  
She leaves home in the early morning  
Waving goodbye  
With an absent-minded smile  
I watch her go  
With a surge of that well-known sadness  
And I have to sit down for a while  
The feeling that I'm loosing her forever  
And without really entering her world  
I'm glad whenever I can share her laughter  
That funny little girlSlipping through my fingers all the time  
I try to capture every minute  
The feeling in it  
Slipping through my fingers all the time  
Do I really see what's in her mind  
Each time I think I'm close to knowing  
She keeps on growing  
Slipping through my fingers all the timeSleep in our eyes  
Her and me at the breakfast table  
Barely awake  
I let precious time go by  
Then when she's gone  
There's that odd melancholy feeling  
And a sense of guilt  
I can't deny  
What happened to the wonderful adventures  
The places I had planned for us to go  
Well some of that we did  
But most we didn't  
And why I just don't knowSlipping through my fingers all the time  
I try to capture every minute  
The feeling in it  
Slipping through my fingers all the time  
Do I really see what's in her mind  
Each time I think I'm close to knowing  
She keeps on growing  
Slipping through my fingers all the timeDONNA & SOPHIE:  
Sometimes I wish that I could freeze the picture

And save it from the funny tricks of time  
Slipping through my fingers -DONNA:

Schoolbag in hand  
She leaves home in the early morning  
Waving goodbye with an absent-minded smile

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
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