

# Forever Everyday

Kim McLean

I knew this kid, his name was Michael  
He was only four years old  
We sat on a rock and started talkin'  
And he told me things I didn't know  
He said yesterday he was an Indian  
And how he played with buffalo  
Well, I got a sense that he had been there  
And he made me really wanna go  
Remember waitin' all year for December  
Thought God was cryin' when it rained  
And that the stars were fireflies  
Dreams were real and big as life  
It was forever everyday  
I was tuckin' in my little girl  
She held my hand and we said a prayer  
And I prayed, "Bless Grandma with the Angels"  
And she said, "Hey mom, she's standin' over there"  
Well, I couldn't see her but I don't doubt it  
Maybe 'cause I'm older and less wise  
What if Heaven's all around us  
But only seen through children's eyes  
Remember waitin' all year for December  
Thought God was cryin' when it rained  
And that the stars were fireflies  
Dreams were real and big as life  
It was forever everyday  
But they say when you're old you're a child again  
But do we have to wait 'till then  
Remember waitin' all year for December  
Thought God was cryin' when it rained  
And that the stars were fireflies  
Dreams were real and big as life  
It was forever everyday  
Forever  
I knew this kid his name was Michael