

# Little Dance

[Chris Hawkey](#)

Curly hair swaying with the wind from your spins  
Your feet stomp the floor as the beat comes in  
And you move so fast  
Ballerina in a big bedroom There's sweat on your forehead  
Your hairs all damp  
And youre singing along  
Though you cant quite talk yet  
The sound and the scene  
Are like heaven to me  
Like heaven to me I love watching you grow tall  
But it's happening too fast  
Pictures only go so far  
And I want this memory to last So do your little dance...  
Baby do your little dance It's like watching animation  
Got a face full of stories  
Never have to wonder bout your mood 'cause you tell me  
Youre meaner than you are tall  
Pretty girl  
I hope you're always that strong Dancing in the lamp light  
A theme song plays  
Silky pink pajama top  
Both hands raised  
I realize-  
All I ever wanna be-  
Is there for you when you ever need me There are gonna be many sleepless nights  
I can see it when I look in your eyes  
Ill just have to hope I raised you right  
And I know someday too soon  
All the boys will wanna dance with you  
Ill just have to hope youll dance with me, too. 2005 Chris Hawkey Music (ASCAP) All Rights Reserved  
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