Old Tin Star

John McDermott

How old was i, 5 or 6 or so
The innocent years, long ago
Father on a chair reaching up so far
Crowning the tree, with that old tin star
And it shines so pretty diamonds in the sun
Nothin' but good things will ever come
Little boy don't grow up stay as sweet as you are
So you still gaze in wonder at that old tin star.I grew up and I found a place to live
As I unpacked my things I found a gift
And it felt like home, though I'd come so far
For there in my hands was that old tin star
And it shines so pretty, diamonds in the sun
Nothing but good things, will ever come
Little boy don't grow up, stay as sweet as you are
So you still gaze in wonder, at that old tin star.I have kids of my own and troubles I've had some
I've cried my tears and I've had my fun
I climb that chair and I reach out so far
And my son looks up at that old tin star
And it shines so pretty, diamonds in the sun
Nothing but good things will ever come
Little boy don't grow up, stay as sweet as you are
So you still gaze in wonder, at that old tin star.

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