

Where The Children Have Gone

John Anderson

Little girl playthings, stuffed toys and dolls,
little girl pictures hung on the walls, now they're just mem'ries
gathering dust
Remember the time when they meant so much
Then she starts talking to boys on the phone
Where has the little girl gone? It's the miracle part of the overall plan
Girl becomes woman and boy becomes man
Then they fall in love and have kids of their own
That's where the children have gone
Old model trains and old fishing poles
Little league trophies and Lord only knows
Now in the closet, beginning to rust
Remember the time when they meant so much
Then he's off doing things on his own,
Where has the little boy gone?
It's the miracle part of the overall plan
Girl becomes woman and boy becomes man
Then they fall in love and have kids of their own
That's where the children have gone