

## Little Girl Lost

I sit and stare at your photograph  
pretty and framed upon the table.  
I look into your eyes and wonder  
Where you went through this world so unstable.

There is no smile, nor sparkle in your eye.  
And the childhood wonder? It's all been dismissed  
Were they ever there as you played so free?  
I could not recall as I reminisced.

You always longed to be  
a child without a care.  
But the world you're lost in taught you  
only to sit, listen and stare.

Wearing the burdens of a woman  
your very age - times three,  
you were never allowed  
to run, have fun, play and be free.

You were very flattered  
at the age sixteen sweet,  
when others thought you older  
for you it was such a treat.

Now the years have gone by  
and you're older than before.  
Looking back and recalling  
growing up was a very big chore.

There was never a childhood or adolescence  
for which now you have paid the cost.  
Growing up too soon you want to go back  
in order to find That Little Girl Lost.  
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