

# 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