

He Points At The Sky

A song by DotSmith

Intro

[Spoken]He looks at the sky,
[Spoken]Curiosity in his eye,

verse 1:

Hey, my little man the cutest kid in town,
Always got a smile, never wears a frown.
He's a little gent, opens doors so wide,
Walkin' everywhere, got his grandad by his side.
He's a little gent, opens doors so wide,
Walkin' everywhere, got his grandad by his side.

REPEAT

Chorus:

He points at the sky,
Curiosity in his eye,
He points at the sky,
While walking so brave,
Gives a little kid wave.

Verse 2:

Everywhere he goes, he's a ball of light,
Tiny hands pointin', at everything in sight.
From birds in trees to cars on the street,
His laughter's like music, makes life so sweet.
From the birds in the trees to the cars on the street,
His laughter's like music, makes life so sweet.

REPEAT

Chorus:

He points at the sky,
Curiosity in his eye,
He points at the sky,
While walking so brave,

Gives a little kid wave.

BRIDGE [Spoken]

Freddie my grandson, my pride and joy,
Always having fun with this little boy.
Keep on laughin' and explorin' too,
Grandad will always be here, walkin - with you.

Verse 3:

He's got the charm, yeah, he's got the style,
Every step he takes, makes life worthwhile.
Grandad's little buddy, always on the go,
Tiny finger pointin', showin' what he know
Grandad's little buddy, always on the go,
With his tiny finger pointin', showin' what he know.

REPEAT

Chorus:

He points at the sky,
Curiosity in his eye,
He points at the sky,
While walking so brave,
Gives a little kid wave.

He's laughing out loud,
Taking steps so brave,
He's melting hearts,
With his little kid wave.