

Charley Pride, Days Of Sand And Shovels

When I noticed her the first time I was outside running barefoot in the rain
She lived in the house next door her nose was pressed against the window pane
When I looked at her she smiled and showed a place where two teeth used to be
And I heard her ask her mom if she could come outside and play with me
Soon the days of sand and shovels gave way to the mysteries of life
Then I noticed she was changin' and I looked at her through different eyes
We became as one and knew a love without beginning or an end
Everyday I lived with her was like a new day dawning once again
And I've loved her since every doll was Shirley Temple soda pop was still a nickel
Jam was on her fingertips milk was circled on her lips

After many years our love grew silent and at night I heard her cry
When she left me in the fall I said that it would be our last goodbye
I was man enough to give her everything she needed for a home
In searching for a perfect love I found that I could not give her a child
Now she lives a quiet life and is the mother of a little girl
Everytime I pass her house my thoughts go back into another world
Because I see her little girl her nose is pressed against the window pane
She thinks I'm a lonely man who wants to come inside out of the rain
And I've loved her since...