

Linda Davis, In Pictures

(Joe Doyle/Bobby E. Boyd)

He got her photograph
On a stand by his bed
Two on the mantle
And a thousands in his head
He can believe how fast she changing
It ain supposed to be like this
Every time he looks at her
He sees how much he missed
He missed her first steps
Her first words
And I love you daddy
Oh, it hurts him so
To watch his baby grow
He sends the money down
Does his best to do his part
But it can compare
To what he pays with his heart
There still one unanswered question
That weighs heavy on his mind
Will she ever understand
When he tells her why
He missed her first steps
Her first words
And I love you daddy
It takes all he has to keep the hurt inside
What he wouldn give if he could turn back time
He missed her first steps
Her first words
And I love you daddy