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