

# Bill Anderson, Five Little Fingers

(Bill Anderson)

I came home last night to a dark and lonely cottage  
I took the wreath off the door and somehow I stumbled inside  
I just can't I just can't I said live without her  
Give me one reason to live now that my darling has died.

And then five little fingers  
Touched my hand  
Five little fingers  
Too young to understand.

And there was a softness in my little girl's touch  
That seemed to say daddy I need you so  
And in five little seconds her five little fingers  
Told me all that I wanted to know.

I could tell her little eyes were full of questions  
I tried to answer but all I could do was hold her tight  
Forgive me forgive me I said for crying  
But darling your daddy has got such a load on his shoulders tonight.

And then five little fingers  
Soft and dear  
Touched me on the cheek  
And gently brushed away a tear.

And I knew that in her own little way  
My baby was saying daddy I love you so  
It only took five little seconds for her five little fingers  
To tell me all that I needed to know.

(Five little fingers too young to understand.)...