

Randy Travis, The Box

The Box
Randy Travis

On the top shelf in the closet
in the workshop where he spent his extra time
Was a dusty wooden box that I had never noticed til that time
Then we set it on the table and carefully we opened up the top
And stared into the memories Daddy kept inside the box
There was a letter from Mamma, when she went out to Reno
To help her sister out in 62
And a flower from Hawaii, when they went on vacation
It was the first time that my Daddy ever flew
And the pocket knife I gave to him on Fathers day
Years ago I thought it had been lost
We all thought his heart was made of solid rock
But that was long before we found the box
I guess we always knew it, but "I love you" was hard for him to say
Some men show it easily and some just never seem to find the way
But that night I began to see the softer side of someone I had lost
I saw the love he kept inside the first time that we opened up the box
There was a picture that was taken when he and Mom were datin'
Standing by his 1940 Ford
and a faded leather Bible, he got when he was baptized
I guess no one understood him like the Lord
And a poem that he had written all about his wife and children
The tender words he wrote were quite a shock
We all thought his heart was made of solid rock
But that was long before we found the box
We all thought his heart was made of solid rock
But that was long before we found the box