

# 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