

# Wynn Stewart, She Didn't Color Daddy

I go to see my little girl she's all I have left in the world  
And I gave her a book to color on  
Her mom and I just can't agree so I just see her once a week  
And oh how I miss her while I'm gone

I kinda smiled as I first looked at the pictures in her book  
The way she colored everything's so wrong  
And then the chill came over me as I realized that she  
Had colored things as she felt they belong

And she colored mommy blue with brown eyes crying  
And she made our house as grey as the dawn  
She made the sun as black as night as if to say it gave no light  
But she didn't color daddy I was gone I was gone