

## Cabinet Door

Anderson East

I don't know if I can let it go  
My fingers clenched white as snow  
You packed your world in a wooden suitcase  
What you left behind time can't erase

We spent 52 years giving all we had  
Raised seven kids on that plot of land  
There's still your loose change and your buttons on your washin  
g stand  
You left one big house for this lonely man

I miss holding your hands on Sunday  
Talking over the TV  
Watching the Braves games  
And I know that the good Lord called you up yonder  
I guess what they say is true  
Cause your absence makes this weary heart grow fonder

I found your old cook books but the biscuits ain't right  
And how do you work this damn coffee pot  
All my shirt tails are wrinkled, and the bed is still made  
Cause your smell still lingers on where you laid

I hung up all your dresses and the dogs they're doing fine  
But I can't remember that brand you used to buy  
Molly got her braces off and she smiles so big  
Davie is still as skinny as a whittled old twig

I miss holding your hands on Sundays  
Talking over the TV  
Watching the Braves games  
And I know that the good Lord called you up yonder  
I guess what they say is true  
Cause your absence makes this weary heart grow fonder

Well I miss holding your hands on Sundays  
Talking over the TV  
Watching the Braves games  
And I know that the good Lord called you up yonder  
I guess what they say is true  
Cause your absence makes this weary heart grow fonder

Jason and Margaret they're expecting one more  
You'd be happy to know I fixed that cabinet door