

## Weekends

Dickey Lee

Lights from the bedroom made halos of hair around her head  
And later in silence she lay soft as silk on my bed  
She whispered I love you then I placed a kiss on her cheek  
And in moments her eyelashes covered her dark eyes in sleep  
I lay there in silence as she lived in dreams of her own  
Loving her so much the tears down my face warmly flowed  
Her soft hair kissed my pillow and curled gold and brown on her  
cheek  
My mind took a picture for a memory that I'd always keep  
Saturday morning we laughed and we walked in the park  
Having such good times that we lost today to the dark

Sunday came running her mother came promptly at three  
Taking my daughter my pride and joy away from me  
The week days are so lonely but on Fridays Lord my life begins  
Cause I can't have her only on the weekends  
Saturday morning we laughed...  
Saturday morning we laughed...