

Spoken Word

Jimmy Dean

Dear daughter, I tiptoed in your room tonight and I looked down at
You smilin' in your sleep. You were so lovely my heart nearly broke;
And I thought how much like Sleeping Beauty a little girl is. When I
Tuck you in at night I never know how old you'll be when you wake. On
e
Evening you crawl on your dad's lap and throw your arms around his neck,
The next morning you might be much too grown up for that sort of thing.
You're so quickly approaching the awkward age, too young to drive the
Car and yet too old to be carried in the house half asleep on daddy's
Shoulder. I have a secret that I've never told you, Sleeping Beauty,
You're going on a very exciting trip. You'll travel from yesterday all
l
The way to tomorrow. It's a rapid journey and you'll travel light,
Leaving behind you - measles, mumps, freckles, bumps, bubble gum and
me.
I promise not to feel too hurt when you discover that the world is more
re
Important than your daddy's lap. Yesterday you were blue jeans and pig
tails,
The neighborhood's best tree climber. Tomorrow you'll be blue organdy
and
Pony tails and you'll view the world from a loftier perch - a pair of
high
Heel shoes.
Yesterday you could mend a doll's broken leg with a hug; tomorrow you
'll
Be able to break a young man's heart with a kiss. Humh! Humh! Yesterday
you
Could get lost one aisle away from me at a supermarket - now I have to
worry
About losing you down another aisle to some strange young man. You see,
e,
Just at the point where you're growing pains stop, mine begins. Yesterday
rday
You were kind of a pain in the neck when you were around, tomorrow you
u'll
Be an ache in my heart when your not.
Tomorrow you'll lay aside your jump rope and tie up the telephone lines
es
And that little boy that used to push you in the mud; well, he'll fight to
ht to
Sit out a dance with you. The clock is counting the minutes for you and the
nd the
Sky upstairs is saving its' brightest stars; - and the sun is waiting
with
Its' shiniest day.
Oh I, I can't expect you to live in a doll house forever. Sooner or later,
ater,
The butterfly sheds its cocoon and the smallest bird must try its wings.
ngs.

But when you grow up and out of my arms; when you finally get too big
for my
Shirts, I'll still recall how you used to scatter dust and dolls and
partially
Through ev'ry room in the house; but you spread sunshine too. The dust
is
Settled, your mom picked up the dolls; - but the sunshine will always
fill
The corners of our hearts.
So, here I am talking in your sleep, because, well if you saw this look
on
My face, you'd laugh and if I spoke with this lump in my throat, I'd
cry.
Yea! honey when I looked at you tonight you were a Sleeping Beauty. So,
I
Tiptoed over and I kissed you - you didn't wake up, I knew you wouldn't.
According to the legend only the handsome young prince can open your
eyes
And I'm just the father of the future bride.
So you sleep on pretty thing, tomorrow you'll wake and you'll be a young
Lady and you won't even realize that you've changed courses in the middle
Of a dream. But you might notice a little change in me; I'll look a little
Different somehow. A little sadder, a little wiser, but a whole lot richer.
Tonight, I kissed a princess and I feel like a king.