

## That's One I'll Keep

Josh Gracin

Wading knee deep in the Nickel Jack River  
Soft mud squeezing up between my toes  
A big mouth jumpin' on a split tail bobber  
We'd cook'em up later after we got home  
And my brother was there, and my daddy was there  
He let us go swimming in our underwear

Now looking back I see  
Just what that meant to me  
I'll bottle my memories  
I think that's one I'll keep

Last summer Sunday on that front porch shucking  
Purple hull peas till our fingers turned black  
Taking turns cranking up that ice cream maker  
Gettin' brain freeze because we ate too fast  
My grandpa was there, yeah my nana was there  
Sitting there rockin' in her favorite chair

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Little country church with a Baptist preacher  
Watching your daddy walk you down the aisle  
I'm placing that ring on your left hand finger  
Pulling back the veil and seeing you smile  
And my future was there, love sure was there  
We were heading off on a wing and a prayer

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