

# She Was Watching

Mark Schultz

He always called her daddy's little girl  
She was four years old  
Waiting by the door to run into his arms  
Each time that he came home

And every night he tucked her in and read to her in bed  
When she'd fall asleep he'd close his eyes and gently bow his head

But she was watching  
Her daddy praying  
And thought someday I wanna be like that  
She was watchin what he was saying  
And the way he bowed his head  
And though she can't recall the prayer  
She was watching

Late one evening he was coming home from work  
He called to say he'd lost his job  
And after dinner they excused their baby girl  
She knew they had to talk

But from inside her bedroom  
She could hear them down the hall  
They were dancing in the kitchen as momma sang his favorite  
Song

She was watching  
As they were dancing  
And thought someday I wanna be like that  
She was watching  
Her momma singing  
As they were dancing hand in hand  
And though she can't recall the song  
She was watching

Faith can't be taught  
It's just something that is caught along the way  
No faith is never taught  
It's just something that they catch from watching you along the way

He always called her daddy's little girl  
But now she's twenty-three  
He walks her down the aisle to give away his world  
Oh but he can hardly speak  
And when he kisses her goodbye he tries to hold it in  
But as he turns away she pulls him close and whispers in his ear

I was watching  
And I've been waiting  
And finally found someone just like you  
I was watching  
My whole life praying  
For God to see it through

And as he kissed her one last time  
He said a prayer and closed his eyes  
And she was watching