

# The Locket

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Back in '41 you met a brown eyed boy who called you pretty  
He'd walk everyday a couple miles out of his way to hold your h  
and and keep you company

Your mama said don't call it love at 14  
But sitting on that front porch swing

He gave you his picture in a locket that you wore around your n  
eck

Left it right beside your heart so you would not forget  
The way it felt when he held your hand  
And you swore that you would never take it off  
And the butterflies you felt said it all  
You were falling with a boy inside your locket

Back in '43 your brown eyed boy went over seas and had to leave  
town for a little while  
He swore he'd marry you as soon as the war was through, you wou  
ld be his wife

Standing in the pouring rain  
You cried as you watched him ride away  
But everyday

You had his picture in a locket that you wore around your neck  
Left it right beside your heart so you would not forget  
The way his kiss tasted on your lips  
And everyday felt like a lifetime with him gone  
And you prayed that God would bring him safely home  
'Cause you made a promise to the boy inside your locket

Oh, 60 years you two had together and he's been gone for a coup  
le now  
And it breaks my heart to see you struggle to remember  
And I've been writing all your memories down

And I stopped by today to read a couple pages  
Grandma, you sure look pretty  
And you smile that smile, the one I haven't seen in quite a whi  
le  
And you said to me, I want you to keep

His picture in a locket that I wore around my neck  
The one I left beside my heart so I would not forget  
The greatest love and the greatest man I've ever known  
But it's getting time for me to head on home  
She said, that brown eyed boy is waiting and I don't wanna keep  
him long

Heaven is calling, and she said, my heart is longing  
For the boy inside your locket