

# The Days Of Sand And Shovels

Bobby Vinton

When I noticed her the first time,  
I was outside running barefoot in the rain  
She lived in the house next door  
Her nose was pressed against the windowpane

When I looked at her, she smiled  
And showed a place where two teeth used to be  
And I heard her ask her mom if she  
Could come outside and play with me

But soon, the days of sand and shovels  
Gave way to the mysteries of life  
And I noticed she was changing  
And I looked at her through different eyes

We became as one and knew a love  
Without beginning or an end  
And every day I lived with her  
Was like a new day dawning once again

And I've loved her since  
Every doll was Shirley Temple  
Sodapop was still a nickel  
Jam was on her fingertips  
Milk was circled on her lips

After many years, our love fell silent  
And at night, I heard her cry  
And when she left me in the fall,  
I knew that it would be our last goodbye

I was man enough to give her  
Everything she needed for a while  
But searching for a perfect love,  
I found that I could not give her a child

Now, she lives a quiet life  
And is a mother of a little girl  
And every time I pass her house,  
My thoughts go back into another world

Because I see her little girl  
Her nose is pressed against the windowpane  
She thinks I'm a lonely man  
Who wants to come inside out of the rain

And I've loved her since  
Every doll was Shirley Temple  
Sodapop was still a nickel  
Jam was on her fingertips  
Milk was circled on her lips  
(fade out)