

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)