

# Big Four Poster Bed

Brenda Lee

It was just boards of rough cut pine  
And a quilt of patch work cotton  
A place to lay your body down was that big four poster bed

Daddy built it out of pine two days before the wedding  
They say the neighbours cheered and hollered till his face got red  
And Mama brought the feather pillows and some handmade bedding  
And they spent their wedding night in that big four poster bed  
That night they swore like that bed their love would last forever  
And they'd ask no more of life than the simple things they had  
So they planed there future as they laid close together  
And later I was born there in that big four poster bed

It was just some boards of rough cut pine  
And a quilt of patch work cotton  
A place to lay your body down, a place to rest your head  
A field of fluffy mountains for a little girl to hide in  
Clouds and chasing rainbows was that big four poster bed

I remember as a child waking up on a winter morning  
With Sound of laughing voices and the smell of baking bread  
And running across that coal wood floor jumping there with them  
And Lord, I felt so safe and warm in that big four poster bed

The day that Daddy died, he whispered something soft to mama  
To this day she's never told a soul the words he said  
She just smiled through her tears and held his hand and nodded  
And my Daddy looked so much at rest in that big four poster bed

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Now time has dried up all the tears here I stand a woman  
Your arms reach out to touch my soul, your sweet words turn my head  
Darling, won't you tell me first this will be forever  
Before you lead me up the stairs to that big four poster bed  
'Cause only love has ever touched, that big four poster bed

Yes, it was just some boards of rough cut pine  
And a quilt of patchwork cotton  
A place to lay your body down, a place to rest your head  
A field of fluffy mountains for a little girl to hide in  
Clouds and chasing rainbows was that big four poster bed