

# Daddy's Hands

Holly Dunn

I remember daddy's hands folded silently in prayer  
And reachin' out to hold me, when I had a nightmare  
You could read quite a story in the callous' and lines  
Years of work and worry had left their mark behind

I remember daddy's hands how they held my mama tight  
And patted my back for something done right  
There are things that I'd forgotten that I loved about the man  
But I'll always remember the love in daddy's hands

Daddy's hands were soft and kind when I was cryin'  
Daddy's hands were hard as steel when I'd done wrong  
Daddy's hands weren't always gentle but I've come to understand  
There was always love in daddy's hands

I remember daddy's hands workin' 'til they bled  
Sacrificed unselfishly just to keep us all fed  
If I could do things over, I'd live my life again  
And never take for granted the love in daddy's hands

Daddy's hands were soft and kind when I was cryin'  
Daddy's hands were hard as steel when I'd done wrong  
Daddy's hands weren't always gentle but I've come to understand  
There was always love in daddy's hands

Daddy's hands were soft and kind when I was cryin'  
Daddy's hands were hard as steel when I'd done wrong  
Daddy's hands weren't always gentle but I've come to understand  
There was always love in daddy's hands