Her name was Madeline Conners
And I am the man that she picked
She watched her daddy's money
Build their house on the hill
And watched me and my daddy
Lay every brick

Her dad couldn't see us together
And the truth is, neither did mine
They couldn't know
From the very first time that
We kissed
We knew in our hearts
We rhymed

We're not poetry in motion
Like the ocean's blue waves
We're just flesh and blood
Emotion
Born in red Georgia clay
Our love is a lyric
A song with no lines
We know in our hearts
We rhyme

The nurse held her up to the Window
And I traced her face through
The glass
She's got my love for sleeping
And Madeline's nose
And I'm already thinking
She'll grow up too fas

I think of the day that's a coming When a boy wants this baby of Mine
I'm not sure that I'll like it
But I'll have to let go
When she says to me
"daddy, we rhyme"

We know in our hearts We rhyme