

# To a Sleeping Beauty (Re-Recorded)

Jimmy Dean

Dear daughter, I tiptoed in your room tonight  
An' I looked down at you smilin' in your sleep  
You were so lovely, my heart nearly broke  
An' I thought how very much like Sleeping Beauty a little girl is  
When I tuck you in at night  
I never know how old you'll be when you wake  
One evenin' you crawl on your dad's lap  
An' throw your arms around his neck  
The next mornin' you might be much too grown up  
For that sort of thing  
You're so quickly approachin' the awkward age  
Too young to drive the car an' yet too old to be carried  
Into the house, half asleep on daddy's shoulder  
I have a secret that I've never told you, sleeping beauty  
You're goin' on a very excitin' trip  
You'll travel from yesterday all the way to tomorrow  
It's a rapid journey an' you'll travel light  
Leavin' behind your measles, mumps  
Freckles, bumps, bubblegum an' me  
I promise not to feel too hurt when you discover  
That the world is more important than your daddy's lap  
Yesterday, you were blue-jeaned an' pig-tailed  
The neighborhood's best tree-climber  
Tomorrow, you'll be blue organdie an' pony-tailed  
An' you'll view the world from a loftier perch  
A pair of high-heel shoes  
Yesterday, you could mend a doll's broken leg with a hug  
Tomorrow, you'll be able to break a young man's heart with a kiss  
Yesterday, you could get lost one aisle  
Away from me in a supermarket  
Now, I have to worry about losin' you  
Down another aisle to some strange young man  
You see just at the point where your growin' pains stop  
Mine begin  
Yesterday, you were kind of a pain in the neck  
When you were around  
Tomorrow, you'll be an ache in my heart when you're not  
Tomorrow, you'll lay aside your jump rope  
An' tie up the telephone lines  
An' that little boy that used to push you in the mud  
Well, he'll fight to set out a dance with you  
The clock upstairs is countin' the minutes for you  
An' the sky upstairs is savin' its brightest stars  
An' the sun is waitin' with its shiniest day  
Oh, I, I can't expect you to live in a doll house forever  
Sooner or later, the butterfly sheds its cocoon  
An' the smallest bird must try its wings  
But when you grow up an' out of my arms  
When you finally get too big for my shirts

I'll still recall how you used to scatter dust an' dolls  
An' partially through every room in the houseBut you spread sunshine too  
The dust is settled, your mom picked up the dolls  
But the sunshine will always fill the corners of our heartsSo, here I am talkin' in your sleep  
Because well, if you saw this look on my face, you'd laugh  
An' if I spoke with this lump in my throat, I'd cryYeah, honey, when I looked at you tonight  
You were a sleeping beauty  
So I tiptoed over an' I kissed you  
You didn't wake up I knew you wouldn'tAccording to the legend  
Only the handsome young prince can open your eyes  
An' I'm just the father of the future bride  
So you sleep on pretty thingTomorrow, you'll wake an' you'll be a young lady  
An' you won't even realize  
That you've changed courses in the middle of a dreamBut you might notice this little change in me  
I look a little different somehow, a little sadder  
A little wiser but a whole lot richer  
Tonight, I kissed a princess an' I feel like a king

Songwriters

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