Bittersweet Saturday

Scott Dawson

The high school gym was SRO
as the students filed in row by row
a sea of caps and gowns in navy blue
there she sat my baby girl
the very center of my world
I couldn't help but she's a tear or two
I was happy I was sad
a sentimental single dad
I drew a sigh when I heard them call her name
On a bittersweet Saturday

Every day is an average day
Till a milestone comes along
Reminding us the hands of time
Are soundly marching on
Lord I was affected more than I can say
On a bittersweet Saturday

The sanctuary was SRO
As the families filed in row by row
The candles flickered while the music played
So lovely in her wedding gown
Her mama would have been so proud
We bowed our heads as the pastor prayed
I was happy I was sad
The only child I ever had
I drew a sigh as I gave her hand away
On a bittersweet Saturday

The funeral home was SRO
as the mourners filed in row by row
Handshakes and hugs from all his friends
He was in tremendous pain
But now he sings the Lord's refrain
His battle with the big C finally ends
I was happy I was sad
I'm gonna miss my dear old dad
I drew a sigh as they laid him in the grave

On a bittersweet saturday

Lyrics Submitted by Scott Dawson

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