I Love You Dad

Scott Dawson

My earliest memory
At the tender age of three
Is cracking up while bouncing on your knee
A father and his son
I was your number one
Through the years didn't we have so much fun

Fishing poles and baseball bats
Cap guns and cowboy hats
Diamond kites in the clear September sky
Pup tents and hiking trails
Chopping wood and driving nails
Looking back you have me all you had
So from the bottom of my heart
I love you dad

I have a young boy of my own
Much too soon he will be grown
I pass along to him the love you've shown
So every single day
I make a point to play
So later down the road he too can say

There's a special bond between
A father and his son
From the moment he is born
Two hearts beat as one

Lyrics Submitted by Scott Dawson

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