The Dash

[Scotty McCreery](#)

Whole town showed up
Gymnasium filled
Floor was wet
From all the tears spilled
And the preacher man said
We're all gathered today
And I'll never forget
What he had to say[Chorus]
It's always too soon
It's always too fast
There'll never come a day
That you don't want 'em back
It ain't about the numbers
Chiseled in concrete
It's how they lived their lives
In the dash between
In the dash betweenHe was a steelworker's son
Homecoming king
He trained day and night
For that championship ring
He found him a girl
Made her his queen
And he fought for his country
And he gave it everything[Chorus]
It's always too soon
It's always too fast
There'll never come a day
That you don't want 'em back
It ain't about the numbers
Chiseled in concrete
It's how they lived their lives
In the dash between
In the dash betweenTheir first breath and their last
Marks all the memories of the past
That little black line defines a legacyIt's always too soon
It's always too fast
They're always too young
It's always so sad
It ain't about the numbers

Chiseled in concrete
It's how they lived their lives
In the dash between
In the dash between
In the dash between

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