

# What You Didn't Do

[\*\*Scott Dawson\*\*](#)

You were only 16 in 1965  
A sophomore in high school  
Barely old enough to drive  
A young girl under pressure  
With a secret deep inside  
Soon to be a rumor  
Soon impossible to hide

As Daddy tells the story  
You both were quite confused  
Afraid to tell your parents  
Knowing what they'd choose  
Instead you turned to Jesus  
And prayed most faithfully  
You considered all the options  
And gave my life to me

It's not so much the Christmas gifts  
Or Smoky Mountain camping trips  
Taking me to Sunday school  
Teaching me golden rule  
It's not those priceless memories  
Of picnics under cherry trees  
Building castles in the sand  
Myrtle Beach or Opryland  
The reason that I love you to tell the truth  
Is what you didn't do

I cannot imagine the conflict that you faced  
Soon to be excluded soon to be disgraced  
But you looked into the future a frightened teenage bride  
And saw a brown eyed little boy standing by your side

Lyrics Submitted by Scott Dawson

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>