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

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