

I Remember So Well

© **By Elva Jones-Hahn (For Bella Betts)**

Looking back on a life well lived
An beat up truck and 3 golden hens
Dance routines in an old school gym
Learning songs on dads mandolin

Oh, I remember so well

I was 12 years old when my world went to hell
I found momma's rings on the closet shelf
She said daddy's not coming back today
She didn't know why and he wouldn't say

Oh, I remember so well

Forgiveness is something I don't understand
I'm still a little angry
Still a little mad
Oh, I remember well, dad

Now I'm 26 on my wedding day
It's hard to look back
Make him go away
He's gotta brand wife and a kid on the way
He wants to walk me down the aisle
What can I say?

Oh, I remember so well

Momma took my hand and she said to me
You gotta let go, you gotta let it be
Promise your man you'll love him so
Talk to his heart, Allow it to grow

Oh, I remember so well