

Conway Twitty

I WOKE UP CRYING LATE AT

NIGHT WHEN I WAS VERY YOUNG I

HAD DREAMED MY FATHER HAD PASSED

AWAY AND GONE MY WORLD REVOLVED

I COULDN'T LIE THERE ANYMORE SO I MADE MY WAY

HALL AND TAPPED UPON HIS DOOR AND I SAID "DADDY, I'M SO AFRAID HOW WILL I GO ON

WITH YOU GONE THAT WAY? DON'T WANT TO CRY ANYMORE, SO MAY I STAY WITH YOU?" AND HE

SAID "THAT'S MY JOB THAT'S WHAT I DO EVERYTHING I DO IS BECAUSE OF YOU TO KEEP YOU SAFE

WITH ME THAT'S MY JOB YOU SEE" LATER WE BARELY GOT ALONG THIS TEENAGE BOY AND HE MOST

OF THE FIGHTS IT SEEMS WERE OVER DIFFERENT

DREAMS WE EACH HELD FOR ME HE WANTED

KNOWLEDGE AND LEARNING I WANTED TO FLY OUT

WEST SAID, "I COULD MAKE IT OUT THERE IF I JUST

HAD THE FARE I GOT HALF, WILL YOU LOAN ME THE

REST?" AND I SAID "DADDY, I'M SO AFRAID THERE'S

NO GUARANTEE IN THE PLANS I'VE MADE AND IF I

SHOULD FAIL WHO WILL PAY MY WAY BACK HOME?"

AND HE SAID "THAT'S MY JOB THAT'S WHAT I DO

EVERYTHING I DO IS BECAUSE OF YOU TO KEEP YOU

SAFE WITH ME THAT'S MY JOB YOU SEE" EVERY PERSON CARVES HIS SPOT AND FILLS THE HOLE WITH

LIGHT AND I PRAY SOMEDAY I MIGHT LIGHT AS BRIGHT AS HE WOKE UP EARLY ONE BRIGHT FALL

DAY TO SPREAD THE TRAGIC NEWS AFTER ALL MY TRAVEL, I SETTLED DOWN WITHIN A MILE OR

TWO I MAKE MY LIVING WITH WORDS AND RHYME AND ALL THIS TRAGEDY SHOULD GO INTO

MY HEAD AND OUT INSTEAD AS BITS OF POETRY BUT I SAY "DADDY, I'M SO AFRAID HOW

WILL I GO ON WITH YOU GONE THIS WAY? HOW CAN I

A SONG TO SAY I LOVE YOU?" THAT'S MY JOB,

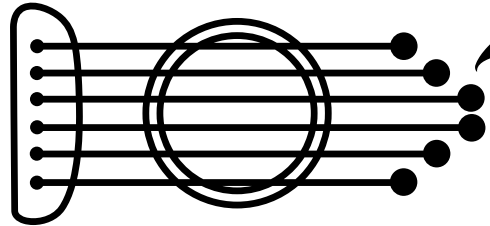
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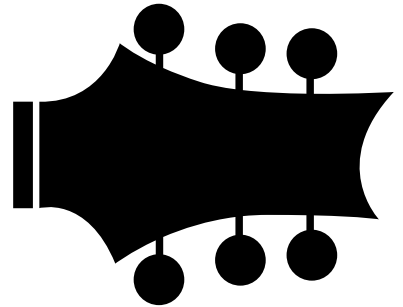
SAFE WITH ME

AROUND HIM

DOWN THE MIRRORED



That's My Job



COME UP WITH