

# The Locket

Lauren Alaina

Back in '41, you met a brown-eyed boy  
Who called you pretty  
He'd walk every day, couple miles out of his way  
To hold your hand and keep you company  
Your mama said, don't call it love at 14  
But sittin' on that front porch swing  
He gave you his picture in a locket  
That you wore around your neck  
Left it right beside your heart  
So you would not forget  
The way it felt when he held your hand  
And you swore that you would never take it off  
And the butterflies you felt said it all  
You were falling for the boy inside your locket  
Back in '43, the brown-eyed boy went overseas  
And had to leave town for a little while  
He swore he'd marry you  
As soon as the war was through  
You would be his wife  
Standing in the pouring rain  
You cried as you watched him ride away  
But everyday  
You had his picture in a locket  
That you wore around your neck  
Left it right beside your heart so you would not forget  
The way his kiss tasted on your lips  
And everyday felt like a lifetime with him gone  
And you prayed that God would bring him safely home  
'Cause you made a promise  
To the boy inside your locket  
Oh, 60 years you two had together  
But he's been gone for a couple now  
And it breaks my heart to see you struggle to remember  
But I've been writing all your memories down  
And I stopped by today  
To read a couple pages  
Grandma, you sure look pretty  
And you smiled that smile  
The one I haven't seen in quite a while  
And you said to me, I want you to keep  
His picture in a locket that I wore around my neck  
The one I left beside my heart so I would not forget  
The greatest love and the greatest man  
I've ever known  
But it's gettin' time for me to head on home

She said, that brown-eyed boy is waiting  
And I don't want to keep him long  
Heaven is calling  
And she said, my heart is longing  
For the boy inside your locket

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>