

One True Princess (Standard Version) by C. Michael Perry

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Tiny little angel, pink and white and crying,
Clinging to my finger with her chubby little hand.
First a tooth and then a step, and then the bumps and bruises;
From soccer games to ballet her wish is my command.

Strange I never noticed; thought I had forever.
Backyard noise and school and boys; the time just slipped away.
Now, a stranger at my door step is asking for my daughter.
Funny how forever's never stay!

She's my One True Princess!
I'm nothing but her vassal.
I help protect the castle from the dragons in her way.
And my One True Princess
Will always be my flower; my talisman, my power through the day.

Then there came the altar
Flush with pink carnations
With that stranger standing there devotion in his eyes.
First a kiss, and then a ring took my angel from me.
But now there's more than one to guard my prize!

She's my One True Princess!
I'm nothing but her vassal.
I help protect the castle from the dragons in her way.
And my One True Princess
Will always be my flower; my talisman, my power through the day.
One True Princess.