

I Loved You First

by MsTree

A father muses about his daughter on her wedding day.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: The character of Arthur Weasley does not belong to me. I will return him to JKR after the wedding. The song "I Loved Her First" by Heartland inspired this fic. However, the song does not belong to me either.

A/N: Virtual chocolate to Southern_Witch_69 for being such a wonderful and supersonic beta.

I Loved You First

I stand on the sidelines watching you smile and dance your first waltz as man and wife with your new husband, knowing that he is now first in your heart as is only right. I can see you only have eyes for each other; no one else exists outside your arms. Your mother stands next to me, tears in her eyes, as she no doubt remembers our first waltz as husband and wife.

But I can't help remembering how I was the first man to love you: your first breath, your first smile that was just for me. It seems like only yesterday you were the little girl I read to and tucked into bed every night. I taught you how to ride a broom and stand up to your brothers' teasing. I know that you will stand up to him as well if need be.

I knew someday that you would find that special someone who would take you away from me, and I swore I wouldn't stand in your way when that happened. But it's hard to recognize the freckle-faced little girl in the beautiful woman I watch dancing in her husband's arms on the ballroom floor.

I knew the first time I saw the two of you together it was only a matter of time before he came and took you away from me. You'll understand what I mean when a miracle looks up at you and smiles her first smile. I just want you to know – I loved you first.