

565-1000
And my son

I'm not sure
How to write this song
How to right this wrong
How to feel this sad
Really feel this sad

And my son
Shining like the golden one
On this earth to have his fun
May never know

I'm not sure
How to cope with this pain
How to deal with this shame
How to run away
Far far away

I'm not sure
How to tell this tale
About how much i want to bail
that on my knees
My heart bleeds
And what about my needs
What about my needs