

766-1000  
Im sorry my boy

Im so sorry my boy my boy  
I wish that you were able whole  
I know that happy you oft feel  
But wonder i as you grow old  
Will you feel the sun as i  
A warmth against a face so fair  
Or will the darkness quick abide  
Enveloped in a strangers stare  
For i gaze up my boy my boy  
And puzzle as to futures tale  
And knowing cannot help to change  
And feeling as though i may fail  
Im so sorry my dear boy  
I'll keep you warm and make sure you're fed  
But sometimes sorrow weighs me down  
Dusk and streets to no place led  
No wine to ease the pain i feel  
No place to hide my aching head  
And tears abound me everyday  
And will not leave until me dead  
So im so sorry my boy my boy  
I wish the things were different so  
And i will hold you close and weep  
Until the day when i must go