

634-1000
The child that he forgot

The child that he forgot
Or said he didn't know
Was the child who left him broken
Whom he missed so
The child was his first
He loved her like no other
Deep down he adored her even more
When his wife gave her a brother
But the suffering went deep
Carved hard into his being
And late that night you could see him
In his car a-fleeing
And in this new place he claimed
That he was all alone
No children to his name
No sins for which he need atone
And he tried and he tried
To kill off the past
But the child he tried to forget
Inside his aching heart did last
And now he sits upon a mountain
Weeping at his lot
For he just found out that she died
The child he forgot