

76-1000
To be your father

What is it like to be your father
This is something you'll never know
You are beautiful, pure of soul
And though I see you as fully whole
I have to say my life you stole
And I can never let you go

What is it like to be your dad
This is something you can't understand
The world sees you as broken
The classroom as perhaps a token
And i would be remiss, misspoken
If someday i pull back my hand

And despite all of my complaining
I wouldn't change a thing
Perhaps ironic but it's true
Unbounded joy you bring
My heart will never fully heal
Palpable the pain
What's it like to be your father
To not know would be a shame