

Father

Cat Stevens

Father, oh father,
Hear me if you can.
Is it true what they say,
That life is a dream?
I don't understand
The things that make rain in my eyes;
Are they real or are they lies?

You know I hear so much about you now.
I'd give anything
To go on a little boat with you;
Talk about the scheme of things,
On a little boat with you.

Father, oh father,
Guide me if you can;
Or give me the chance to follow you home.
I am your son, but I wish I knew you
When you were young.
Were you lonely as a boy?

You know I'd give so much to see you now;
I'd go anywhere.
Pick a little stick and walk with you;
Talk about the scheme of things,
On a short walk with you.

Father, oh father.
You give me just a little hope.
I feel something out there reaching for me.
Well here I am,
Won't you take me with you
Out of this maze,
And away from this place?

Because it gets so cold and lonely here.
I'll do anything
To sit on a little rock with you;
Talk about the scheme of things,
On a small rock with you.

Show me, show me, show me the way,
Before they grind me down
And bleach me grey.
Send me power not to be afraid,
And when I close my eyes
Let me see you once in the light.

Father, oh father,
Heal me if you can.
Is it true what they say,
That life is a dream?