

# 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?