

Caro Padre

Deaf Havana

I arrived on time, in my mother's arms
And a name I didn't choose.
I was blinded by the white of the hospital,
And in that moment I was pure and absolute.
Little did I know the moment died when it was young,
When my father taught me half of right and wrong.
He washed his hands of trust and left us penniless
Before my brain had chance to learn his foreign tongue

Even though I feel like I'm alright,
Part of me is missing when I close my eyes.
It's clear that you shine through me
In every mistake that can't be undone.
As I'm getting older, oh it's clear what I've become.

I am my father's son.
I am my father's son.
It's clear what I've become.
I am my father's son.

I do more than just share your name,
I can feel your blood running through my veins.
Because the lying, the cheating, the stealing
Oh it's transferred through.
To me, from you.

Even though I feel like I'm alright,
Part of me is missing when I close my eyes.
It's clear that you shine through me
In every mistake that can't be undone.
As I'm getting older, oh it's clear what I've become.

I am my father's son.
I am my father's son.
It's clear what I've become.
I am my father's son.

All of the months and the years that have gone by,
You never once could find the time to tell me why.
In all of the months and the years we've gone through,
I tried my best to be myself but ended up turning into you.

My father's son, my father's son.
No, it's clear what I've become.
Because I am my father's son.
No, it's clear what I've become.