Father

Eastmountainsouth

I hold in my heart this pain that I feel A man I call father, well, he's almost real He's almost real... And I'm of his flesh and bone So similar and estranged and I was just a child when You went away When you went away Away... Away... Away... Father, you know... And yet, I still hold you Well, it's up and to this day Father answer my questions cause I still need you... I still need you I am one of two And I still need you I am one of two Am I... am I... like you...?