

Song To My Father

Jane Siberry

Flashes of warmth
Golden summers
Sparkling winters

Walking with daddy on Sundays
Hand in hand, heart in heart
Hand in hand, heart in heart

Lift me up on the pony again
Daddy, don't leave me alone in the dark
Swing me on your leg again

Daddy, why did they take the horse to the factory?
Dry your tears and you can watch TV
With your Mommy and me between mommy and me

I know it's late, daddy but I can't get to sleep
I'm sorry that I was so bad today
I'm sorry that I made you so mad today
Come tuck me in again, okay

Bubbles and squeak, I hear you, daddy
Daddy, I want to be your little girl again

In the linden tree, in the apple tree
My book, my blue dog and me
Watching the leaves making shadows on the next page

Well, daddy, I'm a big girl now and do you love me as much?
I can tie my own shoelaces now but I still need you
I know, a lot more answers now but I still need you
I can stand on my own feet now but I still love you

And daddy, I want to be your little girl again