

# My Family Tree

John Vanderslice

dad, I watched you fall  
and split your head on the dock  
I couldn't bear to see  
a lion so meek  
in the francis jay memorial wing  
so I never came

my family tree is me

angela, sister near, once  
stripper severe  
your husband donnie  
is pure fear  
so I stay clear

my family tree is me

mother dear  
your eyes are lost  
gunpowder shot  
gun tossed, there's nothing left to brood  
I lost you too

my family tree is me  
now I'm set free