

Yesterday saw you missing,  
Drawn to the light in the distance  
Holding her hand while she listened,  
She told him how much she would miss him  
Said his goodbyes to his children,  
And let the weight fade away

I have your hands,  
But I have my mother's eyes  
Your tact and poise  
And her sense of wrong and right  
Heard you awake in the middle of the night,  
Letting go of the things you keep inside

Worked your fingers to the bone  
To be sent home with a cardboard box  
Filled with everything you've known,  
All things come to be loved and lost

I'll keep a moment sealed in time inside a picture frame,  
A small reminder of the days I thought would never change  
They always say it's clear to see  
How parts of you shine through in me  
I think you know, you won't be here forever  
And you're counting down the days  
'Til you can rest your tired eyes and let it slip away

The lessons learned at your side  
Will stay with me all my life,  
The man I hope to become, I know is deep down inside  
I know, you don't even need to say,  
I know you're proud in your own way  
I know you're proud in your own way

And you watched me grow up  
As I watched you grow older,  
The chip off your block, held me up on your shoulders  
I wish I told you yesterday