

# Not All Heroes Wear Capes

Owl City

He doesn't fight crime or wear a cape  
He doesn't read minds or levitate  
But every time my world needs saving, he's my superman  
Some folks don't believe in heroes 'cause they haven't met my dad

He loves his workshop and rock and roll  
He's got a hot rod and a heart of gold  
And you could say he's a man of few words, but he talks a lot within  
And even though I'm a little taller, I still look up to him

He built me a house in the arms of a tree  
He taught me to drive, and to fight, and to dream  
When he looks in my eyes I hope he can see  
That my dad's a hero to me

Rust-ridden fenders, and doors full of dings  
Somehow he can fix about anything  
I didn't think he knew how to cry till our dog died that year  
He doesn't always say I love you, but I can hear him loud and clear

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