

## Faithful Son

Patty Griffin

Oh, my god, I cry in fear  
Afraid you have forgot me here  
Afraid you haven't gotten long  
Your quiet dove and faithful son

I went to work, I worked all day  
When I wanted to run, I stayed  
I kept the promises I made  
I kept the promises I made

Little children came and grew  
Moved away and never knew  
Who I was or who I am  
Well, they never knew this lonely man

When those mornings came, stiff with rain  
I thought the sun would never shine again  
With the sleeves of my old raincoat stained  
With the salt of my own tears

And I never would tell you then  
So I never will tell you now  
All the things that break an old man down  
The real truth is I don't know how

Oh, my god, I cry in fear  
Afraid you have forgot me here  
Afraid you haven't gotten long  
Your quiet dove and faithful son

Who's seen the loneliest of days  
And fought the dirtiest of ways  
With the man inside who would have run away  
From the promises I made