

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