

A Fathers Ramble to His Son  
(For Michael)

By  
Jpearson  
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I watched you grow  
I remember when you could barely climb up on my knee  
I can see how you you're growing up to be just like me

I see the wonder in your eyes  
So many questions and concerns  
The answers will come to you with time  
But not all...

It's not fair that time passes by so fast  
Before we learn that we must grasp it  
And hang on for dear life  
We get a taste  
A little bit here and there  
And we learn that all's not fair

You've watched me grow old  
I'm a little bit slower now than in the past  
But I don't mind  
Some things are definitely well-worth waiting for  
Like Love

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Don't let it pass you by  
When you've found it you must try  
To nurture it to grow  
And so begins another cycle on this earth

My son, I love you oh so much  
Can you sense it when we touch?  
So innocent and pure are you

So trusting of the world  
I hope your wonder will remain  
Never cease to be amazed  
Like me

Life's too short for little spats  
Over who said this or that  
What's important is the fact  
That I'll always have your back  
until my last breath disappears

Who knows when that will be?  
We'll see  
Life's the ultimate mystery

[Instrumental]

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