

Going About My Father's Business

Paul Kelly

Standing in the darkness watching while you sleep
I can hear you softly breathing while I creep
Going about my father's business
Doing my father's time
What's done to me I'll do to mine

I woke up one summer morning-he was gone
Soft light through the window breaking for my son
Going about my father's business
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What's done to me I'll do to mine

Know them by what they do
Let no one speak for you
Just this I beg of you
Forgive me, forgive me

Someday when we sign the treaty I'll be home
War is long and lasts forever and I'm your own
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