

Son, your father's not all good  
But still, I love you more than I thought I could  
And when the menace in my mind  
Finds me, I simply look to your eyes

And boy, someday I hope I do  
See the man you will grow into  
And when your heart's in disarray  
Know that your father, too, has made mistakes

Son, your father's lost his head  
Still, I mean every word that I've said  
Though, the truth can truly cut  
Here in this confessional, with my blood

And boy, someday I hope I do  
See the man you will grow into  
And when your heart's in disarray  
Know that your father, too, has made... mistakes

I've been cruel to the ones who have stayed by my side  
And foolish enough to believe in my pride  
But vanity never could keep me from caring for you  
I've strayed too far away from the trees and the lake -  
The innocent road that I chose not to take -  
But still, I can bring you to bathe in the river;  
To wash out the world long before your arms wither away

And boy, someday I hope I do  
See the man you will grow into  
And when your heart's in disarray  
Know that your father, too, has made...  
He's made mistakes