The daughter's father watches, quietly we assume
He's not longer with us but he left this dusty room
In your name and it's an honor, it's a shame but it's your hono
r

Take it on your shoulder til you can find another

That's enough for now, he should've never left you broken He should've held you, things your father never could do That's enough for now, he would've never left you broken He would've held you, things your father never told you

The century before you never could turn 21 Years and years he waited just watching for a son For someone to go ahead, take the name he said Years and years he waited and a daughter came instead

But that's enough for now, he should've never left you broken He should've held you, things your father never could do That's enough for now, he would've never left you broken He would've held you, things your father never told you

Breathing comes in pairs
Except for twice
One begins and one's goodbye

Sixty years of sorrow he got 5 or 6 of bliss Left my mother's mother without so much as a kiss

But that's enough for now, he never wanted to leave you broken He would've held you, things your father never told you That's enough for now, I would've never left you broken I would've held you, things your father never could do Words your father never told you

Sixty years of sorrow, he got 5 or 6 of bliss Left my mother's mother without so much as a kiss