

# When You Come Around

Bryan White

[Little Kid:] You know what my daddy's name is?

[Woman:] What is your daddy's name?

[Little Kid:] His name is Love.

Well I'd like to say you're the one I look up to  
And all my life I've always tried to be like you  
Your little man, your biggest fan  
But then I'd just be wishin' for what I never had  
A lovin' father instead of just a weekend dad  
With liquor on his breath, and be scared to death

When you come around I'd like to see my daddy  
And not some wild-eyed stranger  
Who shows up once in a while  
A soul that's found all that he's been missin'  
And you finally turn that corner in your life  
Each night I pray that people see the day  
When you come around

And Lord knows we'd have a lot of catchin' up to do  
'Cause there's so many things I'd love to share with you  
Maybe take a walk, a little time to talk  
You could call us up and spend some time with your grandsons  
Tell 'em stories, take 'em fishin' while they're still young  
We could finally be a real family

When you come around I'd like to see my daddy  
And not some wild-eyed stranger  
Who shows up once in a while  
A soul that's found that there's still time for livin'  
And you finally turn that corner in your life  
Each night I pray that people see the day  
When you come around

To have you in my life would be a dream come true  
For me to say "I love you" and to hear you say it too

When you come around I'd like to see my daddy  
And not some wild-eyed stranger  
Who shows up once in a while  
A soul that's found all it takes to be forgiven  
Is to finally turn that corner in your life  
Oh I can't wait to be standin' there that day  
When you come around