I always knew, this time would come still I'm not ready, is anyone?
As a child I believed daddies lived on and on I guess I was wrong.

We had our moments, didn't we though? thought we'd never speak again, the day I left home. I was so much like you, swore I'd always be strong, I guess I was wrong.

Why when it rains, does it always pour? Why does this pain feel like nothing I felt before? as a child I believed daddies lived on and on I guess I was wrong.

Tried so hard to prove myself in your eyes could never live up to your standards so high. Brown skin on white sheets, your hand reaches for mine daddy don't cry.

Ooooh

Why when it rains does it always pour?
As your first son I couldn't have loved you more.
As a child I believed daddies lived on and on
I guess I was wrong.

Daddy your love for my mother, your wife, moves me more deeply than all else in my life. In the hospital bed, she holds you 'till dawn loves all that lives on.

As a child I believed daddies lived on and on perhaps I was wrong.