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I was there when you needed me most
I was there when you wanted me least
I was your father, your son and your holy ghost and priest
Through your failings and success
Through your losses and gains
I didn't see much happiness or pain
I couldn't save your soul
I couldn't even take you home
I couldn't feel at home
Alone
I saw you at your best
I knew you at your worst
I couldn't tell if you were blessed or cursed
There's ding red eye between the black and the white
It's evidently hard to find the night
I couldn't save your soul
I couldn't even take you home
I couldn't play that role
Alone
Now it's too...
Too late for what should've have been said
Long ago
I was there when you needed me most
I was there when you wanted me least
I was your father, your son and your holy ghost and priest
I couldn't save your soul
I couldn't even take you home
I couldn't fill that hole
Alone
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