

Father

Eastmountainsouth

I hold in my heart this pain that I feel
A man I call father, well, he's almost real
He's almost real...
And I'm of his flesh and bone
So similar and estranged and I was just a child when
You went away
When you went away
Away...
Away...
Away...
Father, you know...
And yet, I still hold you
Well, it's up and to this day
Father answer my questions
cause I still need you... I still need you
I am one of two
And I still need you
I am one of two
Am I... am I... like you...?