

Dear Dad
I think about you every now and then,
I hope to God that I don't turn out like you as I grip this pen
.

Every time you cross my mind,
I cross my heart and hope to die,
That I won't ever let myself become a disappointment to my mum.

Father, you never bothered.
About as close as north and south are to each other.
But my mother, I really love her,
Although sometimes I wish she would have chose another.

As I reminisce, I think of all the birthdays and Christmases you missed,
And no millionaire could afford what you cost me walking out the door.
I've cried a thousand times but now I realize that this is only biological,
You're a name on my birth certificate and that's all.

Father, you never bothered.
About as close as north and south are to each other.
But my mother, I really love her,
Although sometimes I wish she would have chose another.

I'll tie a rope around the neck of your Fred Perry,
And hang you from my family tree.