

Baseball Gloves

Mac Lethal

When I was five years old, I saw my dad on the driveway
And yelled out: "Hey dad, you wanna play some catch?"
I grab my glove and his glove and a baseball
Then went and laid up in the front yard, so I could stretch
He turned around and he walked to me
Kneeled down to my ear and then he talked to me
He said "Mac there's something I should get clear, might make you sad, but I
no longer live here"
I'm sorry for the hardship, I'm moving down the street, son I got my own apartment
And you can come and visit, I'm your parent still of course
But your mom and I aren't married anymore, we were buried by divorce
The love we had has been thrown away
Turned cold, went stale, we have gone astray
I just didn't know what I was s'posed to say
So I stood there silent, and he drove away
My mom and dad would barely speak again for twenty years
There was so much anger, they would keep within
Until the funeral my dad was sitting in the front row, quivering so humble
'Cause really just a month ago we found out she was sick
A month later she went and died
I swear to God the hardest that I've ever cried was at the funeral
Face dripping many tears, dad kneeled to mom's casket and whispered in her ear this

I'm always pushing people away
And I can't take back my mistakes
Or all of the penances I didn't pay
There's not a single day that I would exchange love of mine
The time of our lives for a lifetime of asking why

My son is eight years old, he's on the driveway now
My wife's inside the house relaxing as I'm smiling proud
So I'ma write this down, then I'ma grab my glove
Then I'ma go outside and play some catching, show some love
I'm proud of us, we made it through the storm
I think it's safe to say we've been reborn
I thought that I was losing you, I thought that it was over
But somehow tearing us apart just made us closer
I love my parents, but I've learned from their mistakes
And all the turns that you can take in life, they permanently break the bond
you have
You go from being happy mom and dad
To you don't wanna see their face again until you call the cab
And pack up your suitcase, searching for that new face
And that new person seems perfect for a few days
Then you get a true taste, and realize that you stumbled through an open door
And that new someone that you're hoping for is never gonna come
You fall in love with so many people, but get the same results from every single one
You committed to forever, but forever isn't done
You can't grow old with someone when forever acting young
Your children are for so perfect, then the feeling is so worth it
If we open up your heart, you'd be revealing at its circuits
That unless you change, you're gonna struggle for life
Fuck the selfishness, find the love of your life

And tell them this

I'm always pushing people away, aww
And I can't take back my mistakes (I missed)
Or all of the penances I didn't pay
There's not a single day that I would exchange love of mine
The time of our lives for a lifetime of asking why