

## Helpless Son

Said the Whale

Spring has come and brought me these  
daffodils and lily leaves  
I place them all upon your chest  
I knew that it would come to this

I've watched your skin and bones give out  
Wincing at the pain you've felt  
Helpless son I am to you  
If only science had a clue

Leaning on what's left of you  
Tell me all about your youth

The boys you kissed  
The men you knew  
The places that were dear to you

And when the cancer ate your bones  
you fought for life and you came home  
If that's not love then I don't know

Spell it out in great detail  
And I wanna know about myself

Was I the son you'd always hoped?  
A worthy one, a spawn of both  
a working man and the girl he loved

Are you proud of me?  
Have I done enough?

Did I break your heart when I left the house  
the moment I was old enough?

I only wanted you to see  
That I could make a man of me

And I'll keep you close with all my might  
And I'll always call you back on time  
And I'll always try to be polite  
Always