

To Be Like You

One stormy day when I was just young
My father said to me, "Son,
Why do you do me so wrong?"
And he just looked at me with such shame
I felt like crying the same
I knew that I was to blame, O yes I was.

I am truly now
Sorry, O Lord but how

He turned and wiped his eyes with his sleeve
I didn't want him to leave
I jumped and clung to his knee
He picked me up and said, "Now my son,
We all do things that are wrong.
I love you so let's forget this, little one."

The clouds, they opened up and let through
The sunshine over us two
My dad I love you
When I am down you pick me up
You always fill my cup
I just want to say, "Thank you very much."

You pull me through
When I am not true

You are like I want to become
So I can say to my son
They things that you have done
And I will try to be to my son
The way you were to the one
The one I am speaking of yes, is me.