Thumb, Dad

And if I never spoke a word again, but this I need to say. I criticized and
analyzed you - that's worthless from today on, 'cause I changed my
attitude, forgive me father - I was rude ! Man I think I made you feel
no good - the victim of my moods ! I was such a teenage-little brat, no
appreciation for what you did... that's how it seemed to you, but I just
needed you to take me in your arms - keep me warm !
Forever - you'll be to me, much more than I show you, so much more than you see. Whenever - we
In childhood-days I had to be much more of you, much less than me. I'd like to be just like my dad I
my attitude, I know myself if this is good or bad or anything to me - oh
father, let me be ! I was such a dumb-ass little kid, no appreciation for
what you did... that's how it seemed to you, but I just needed you to take
me in your arms - keep me warm !
The further I'm away, the more I'd love to stay, 'cause I had to learn today, that now I love what I us
we have each other... as long as we have each other... as long as I don't
have to be what you want me to be !
Dad - please hold me ! Dad - please keep me ! Dad - please love me ! But I will never be like you !