

My Father's House

The Sweet Chariot Singers

In my voice, in my smile,
In the eyes of my eldest child,
You appear every year in my life.

In a dream, I have now,
Standing still in my father's house,
And I try another time to walk away.

I learned that music and laughter,
From the child that you hid in your eyes,

And it's his song that I sing,
Now who will sing for me?
All my life, no voice inside,
has whispered, "set me free",
All this time, has it been, you or me.

I wait for someone to save me,
Just like you did all your life,
And will I find my home,
But I alone, like you.

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