Fill In The Blanks

Ignite

Feeling alone, kicked out at fifteen
Father oh... where am I going to sleep
I had a home now hungry tired, filthy
You had a son and walked away from meMet your new wife
Start your new life
You got no more time busy
From house to house I sleep on the couch
Whoever has room for meBeing a man comes with a price tag
What happened dad you walked out left for dead
Negative thoughts became reality
Having a child should not be so easyI pay the rent, brothers school payments
Your responsibilities
I used to be your priority
You got no more time busyMet your new wife
Start your new life
You got no more time for me
I don't understand what kind of man
Abandons his familyWell I'd rather you yell and scream at me
Because I can't handle all this apathy
Your life seems goog without me
You chose your own pathI'm not the one I'm not your son
At least that's how you make me feel
From time to time I use my last dime
To see if that you're for real
"I'm sorry son I'm not the one
I've got other mouths to feed"
But for myself I'll forgive you dad
I'll be the man you'll never beMet your new wife
Start your new life
You got no more time busy
I don't understand what kind of man
Abandons his family

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