

# Father

## The Tidbits

Father, oh Father, hear me if You can  
Is it true what they say that life is a dream? I don't understand  
The things that make rain in my eyes  
Are they real or are they lies?  
You know I hear so much about You now  
I'd give anything to go on a little boat with You  
Talk about the scheme of things  
On a little boat with You  
Father, oh Father, guide me if You can  
Or give me the chance to follow You home  
I am Your son but I wish I knew You  
When You were young were You lonely as a boy?  
You know I'd give so much to see You now  
I'd go anywhere, pick a little stick and walk with You  
Talk about the scheme of things  
On a short walk with You  
Father, oh Father, You give me just a little hope  
I feel something out there reaching for me  
Well, here I am, won't You take me with You out of this maze  
And away from this place  
Because it gets so cold and lonely here  
I'll do anything to sit on a little rock with You  
Talk about the scheme of things  
On a small rock with You  
Show me, show me, show me the way  
Before they grind me down and bleach me grey  
Send me power not to be afraid and when I close my eyes  
Let me see You once in the light  
Father, oh Father, heal me if You can  
Is it true what they say that life is a dream?

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