

# Best Man

Angela Portier

My Mama got married to someone I barely knew  
They had me then had my sister too  
I was too young to understand why he left  
But how it broke my Mama's heart, I'll never forget  
It was 3 years before she met somebody new  
And though I didn't have much to compare him to  
He was the best man my Mama ever loved  
Not the kind that walks away but the kind that don't give up  
Devoted and true, someone to look up to  
Even a boy of 8 could understand he was the best man  
He called me his son and I called him dad  
He was like no friend that I had ever had  
He taught me how to drive a nail and build a go-cart  
And how to love a woman with all of my heart  
One night we watched him get down on one knee  
And ask Mama to be his wife, then asked me  
To be the best man and I stood by his side  
As he lifted the veil of that beautiful bride  
He said "I do", then she did too, as she walked  
Back down the aisle holding hands with the best man  
He said "I do" then she did too and she walked  
Back down the aisle holding hands with the best man  
Dad, you're still the best man

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