A Face Like Mine

Peter Bradley Adams

I never knew my father

He left when I was young

They say he was a proud man

As good as they comeHe left like all the others

When no work could be found

He smiled and told my mother

I won't let you downThe autumn turned to winter

And the light left her eyes

No footsteps on the front porch

No word of him arrived

A promise torn to pieces

And tossed to the ground

Though at night she grieved him

She never made a soundI know he had a reason

I know a man can get lost

Whatever he believed in

I know he suffered the costHis picture's almost faded

But I filled in the lines

And nothing's unforgiven

So father don't you cryNow the years have found me

With a child of my own

Another generation

That must carry the load

But somewhere there's a memory

In the back of my mind

I see my father smiling

With a face like mine

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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