

Father

Phora

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?

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>