

You're part of me

I have done so many things I can't remember them all
The tales others say I've told mean less to me today
Sometimes the tale told rings true and I recall
Often what is repeated is not the truth at all.

So I don't know how to tell you but I'm not your father
Don't know who your mother is or if she lives
The truth is I found you crying while dumpster diving
Took you to my home and into my heart

We've been through a lot, there's more in store for you
I am old enough to know, what you'll learn is valuable
The fact that I'm not your natural born father
Doesn't change our history or my love for you

We've grown close and parted ways, that's how life flows
Our arguments have helped in ways we'll never know
And if it's time, I think it is, for you to forge your way
Our lives together have given you enough wisdom to say

Discard the useless, the ignorant, no matter what's revealed
Follow your heart, listen to the world, hear what is real
Learn what will help you, Keep silent the words that pain
For that pain will turn on you over and over again.