



Father

The gap is so wide,
'Tween you and I.
That my spirit,
Can scarcely span it.
Yet it does,
This I wish you to know.
I treat you as best I can.
I hope you can understand.
We are both ,
Made hard by life.
This makes us ,
Opposite poles on a magnet.
I realize that sometimes,
You crave what you see as best.
But we are of,
Different ages and worlds.
At times I mourn,
To see you old and infirm.
Withered by the cruel years.
No longer the man of childhood.
Seeing my own fate perhaps,
In the weathered lines,
Imprinted upon your visage.
Yet, now I am young.
With my own life to make.
But I want you to know.
I love you.
With a love buried deep,
Beneath the shell of my mistrust.
For never can we know each other.
Our minds not alike.
But I respect you,
For standing bent, but unbroken.
Beneath the load of life,
Plus the burdens I place upon you.
For the kindness and help.
Bestowed along the way.
I thank you Father.