

My father is the calm in a storm filled life
I got a girl pregnant and I'm only eighteen.
A high school dropout that can't keep a job,
Full of loathing and hate.
He is always there with a smile full of love
and with a phrase,
 "I love you and I will always be here"

My father is the calm in a storm filled life
In prison with life without
No future and no hope
Alone and afraid.
 {He will never know that he is why I survived}
He is always there with a smile full of love
and with a phrase,
 "I love you and I will always be here"

My father is the calm in a storm filled life
Eyes are open and starting to change,
Who I am and who I want to be.
With self-help and an opening of old wounds.
He is always there with a smile full of love
and with a phrase,
 "I love you and I will always be here"

My father is the calm in a storm filled life
Sees a change in his youngest son
College attending and changed
Full of love and respect, In prison yet free
He is always there with a smile full of love
and with a phrase,
 "I love you and I will always be here"

My father is the calm in a storm filled life
Comes to visit once last time.
 Body racked with cancer, no more time.
I will never see his beautiful smile
Or hear his infectious laugh
I am sad and angry
And yet he says,
He is always there with a smile full of love
and with a phrase,
 "I love you and I will always be here"