Cinder, Daddy

Four o'clock this morning That familiar noise End of bedtime stories I've put away my toys

I'm not afraid of shadows Don't look under the bed Headlights on the ceiling Are passing by instead

And now I sit here crying And I'm trying to be strong Now that daddy's gone

Four o'clock this morning Close the window blinds I don't believe my brother That you left us all behind

So where were you this evening Dinner's empty chair Mommy stared in silence Daddy, don't you care

Alone and left to hunger What it was I did so wrong Now that daddy's gone Oh now that daddy's gone

Four o'clock this morning I lie awake alone Time has taken over Now that I'm gone

Today I found old pictures
Of painful memories
I recall a child screaming
"Where's my daddy, please?"

And all that I remember Is what I call my own Now that daddy's gone Now that daddy's gone Now that daddy's gone

Daddy, where'd you go?