

The day rolls around year after year  
Bringing its memories and tears,  
Your birthday Dad, I cannot forget,  
The silent distance between us, I regret.

I have tried mending the walls and fences,  
You will not let down your damned defenses  
Enough to see that I have forgiven you,  
I wish you would try forgiving me too.

Thirty-five years now we have been apart,  
Unreciprocated love tares at my heart.  
Maybe someday again we will understand  
What it means to go walking hand in hand.

Father/daughter bonding begins anew,  
When you miss me as I have missed you.