

The Upper Hand

Ari Hest

I remember when you were born
All the love in the world could not compare
I picked you up in my arms for the first time
And vowed to myself I would take care of you

How did I let you get the upper hand?
It must have been awhile I wasn't looking
Now I'm looking up at you
It's not something I'm used to

We grew apart every year that passed
You and your childhood, me and my living to earn
Now I'm lucky to catch a glimpse of you
Guess it's something every father must learn

How did I let you get the upper hand?
It must have been awhile I wasn't looking
Now I'm looking up at you
It's not something I'm used to
Maybe I must
I must
I must

How did I let you get the upper hand?
It must have been awhile I wasn't looking
Now I'm looking up at you
It's not something I'm used to
Now I'm looking up at you
but if feeling still goes through
Maybe I must
I must
I must