

Dear Father

Colin Hay

Dear father I've got your photographs
Thank God for photographs hip hip hooray

Dear father I know you loved to laugh though
In most of your photographs it didn't seem that way

Dear father I can't let you go just yet
And I still can't forget you walking around

Dear father you're starring in my dreams
And you're stealing all the scenes where did you go?

In my wandering mind I stumble through time
I sing through the air I look for you there

Dear father I never got to say goodbye
I was singing on the River Clyde and I didn't know

Dear father I see you dancing still
And I think I always will till the day I die

Dear father I feel your healing hands
As I fall asleep I can plain as the day

Dear father you're in my reflection now
As I reach out and touch you now where did you go?

Dear father I am still curious why
You still make me furious it was so long ago

Dear father I've got your photographs
Thank God for photographs hip hip hooray