He was sitting on the back porch singing, "You're My Only Sunsh ine"

Swinging to songs only he heard in his head Now he's cutting paper swords from boxes to hang inside his roo  $\ensuremath{\mathtt{m}}$ 

And watch 'em spin into the wind above his bed

Singing "Take me down this road I'm on It's late and I don't wanna go alone. Take me down this road I won't be scared, 'cause we can't be scared."

And I'm searching for a sign that you're still here
And I'm alright but now I'm down here on the ground
I think I'll pray
'Cause Tallahassee's fine but, Dad, I miss you all the time
And I know you're going, but not too long
And I hope you fucking love your birthday song

If you'll take me down this road I'm on
It's late, and I don't wanna go alone
If you'll take me down this road
I won't be scared, 'cause we can't be scared

It's 4:09, west over by a hill
There is some clover and a bridge where my father lets me play
And I was taking it for granted
You were there to hold my hand and say,
"Don't worry, son, 'cause this will be okay."

If you'll take me down this road I'm on
It's late, and I don't wanna go alone
If you'll take me down this road
I won't be scared, 'cause we can't be scared
Ohhh
Singin' take me down this road I'm on
It's late, and I don't wanna go alone
If you'll take me down this road
I won't be scared, 'cause we can't be scared