

My Family Tree

John Vanderslice

dad, I watched you fall
and split your head on the dock
I couldn't bear to see
a lion so meek
in the francis jay memorial wing
so I never came

my family tree is me

angela, sister near, once
stripper severe
your husband donnie
is pure fear
so I stay clear

my family tree is me

mother dear
your eyes are lost
gunpowder shot
gun tossed, there's nothing left to brood
I lost you too

my family tree is me
now I'm set free