

Shimmer

Ryan Beatty

Father, father
Come home, come home, come home
Come home, come home, come home
My arms are here
My arms are here for you

You took me fishing when I was 8
Went to June Lake, came face to face
With my future and a deer in the woods
Those times, so gone, so good
Those times, so gone, so good, so good

I never want to feel like that
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I never want to feel
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Father, father
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I thought I was separate from nature
Now I know otherwise
I might live long enough to see myself
Dying without a child, I
I see myself in you, I
I see myself in you

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I'll wake up, I'm sorry, memorize, apologize
It's alright, yeah, that's how this goes
I read that somewhere

Something you wrote me years ago

If you look deeper
See my face through the speakers
"It's magic", that's what you said
Remember when I left you crying years ago