

# Dad's Song

## Set It Off

Do you believe in happy endings?  
Or the mendings of human hearts?  
Oh, I believe in both, I'm certain  
Because these curtains  
Are state of the art

If you'd occasionally happen to spy on me  
You'd think I'm having one sided conversations  
But I hear him talking back  
You'd think I may even lack some sanity  
But maybe I can't let go

So I'll say  
I finally wrote your song at last  
Sorry that this one came out so sad  
Every tear I had  
Was shed for the man that gave me a better sense  
Of life and meaning to motivate  
There's no shortcuts to success  
I'll wait for his guiding hands  
My guardian angel until the very end

I see a cold seat on the couch  
Where I remember that just four years ago around  
December  
You sat me down and  
Held me next to you so close  
How I long for things to be restored  
To back when times weren't quite this hard  
And record that song you sang to me  
Never rang so loud before

Oh, what'd I'd give for just another hug from you  
You may be gone, but love will never die

So I'll say  
I finally wrote your song at last  
Sorry that this one came out so sad  
Every tear I had  
Was shed for the man that gave me a better sense  
Of life and meaning to motivate  
There's no shortcuts to success  
I'll wait for his guiding hands  
My guardian angel until the very end

Tears can't run dry when I start to cry  
When I hear people speak of how  
You'd be so proud of me  
And now I hope this song will reach your ears  
That solved all my darkest fears  
I once was blind, but now it's clear  
Wherever I go, I know that you'll be near

I finally wrote your song at last  
Sorry that this one came out so sad  
Any tear I had  
Was shed for the man that gave me a better sense

Of life and meaning to motivate  
There's no shortcuts to success  
I'll wait for his guiding hands  
My guardian angel until the very end  
Until the very end  
My guardian angel until the very end