



Glory to the King

Father's Day

Dad I'm writing you a letter
I know you'll never read, you'll never read

I've grown up since you saw me
I've got a beard and I'm big like you
Big like you

I don't know if you like me
I'm still trying not to care
Just like you yeah

I've had many disappointments
But none as big as you

I'm just one broken man writing to another
But I'm gonna be better to my wife than you were to my mother

I've blindly defended you like I never deserved any better from you
But I've got to quit forgiving myself now
And start forgiving you

I'm the singer in a band
Like the ones you used to hate
Figure that

I know that you hunted
Now I'm not bad with a gun
I guess I'm your son

I've never seen the world in war like you did
I wonder if I will
I pray O don't

I still have all your medals
They say that you were brave

I'm just one broken man writing to another
But I'm gonna be better to my wife than you were to my mother

I've blindly defended you like I never deserved any better from you
But I've got to quit forgiving myself now
And start forgiving you

Now dad I'm not saying I could have done better playing
the cards as they were laying for you

But you can't just leave a kid
Thinking that he did
Something that you made you leave for good

I know it seems strange
Reading a letter in vain
But what am I supposed to do

I won't find your name on any of these grains
But I came here to forgive you

I'm just one broken man writing to another
But now that I'm a man I finally understand
You never meant to hurt my mother

I'll still be defending you
Cause that's what I believe you would do
And now I'm done forgiving myself now
And Dad I forgive you

Dad I forgive you
Dad I forgive you