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Copyrighted. Replicated with the kind permission of Peter Hammill (<http://www.sofasound.com>.) I wish that I remembered better. You've grown so fast before my very eyes. The woman that you're now becoming suddenly takes me by surprise. I thought that there'd be time and tide a-plenty to grow into a proper fatherhood but underneath our feet the sands were shifting. You spread your wings, soon you'll be gone from me for good. And when I tucked you in at night and swore I'd always love you madly I'd wonder whether would this be the last time that you'd ever call me "Daddy"? A bittersweetness runs through every memory: a daughter's father wants to be so strong, then suddenly he's just an ancient relic. You spread your wings, you weren't a little girl for very long. And if trouble's on its way you know I'd lay my life down for you gladly. I only wish that I could still remember the last time that you called me "Daddy". Once you called me "Daddy". Oh, my precious girl. [edit]Facts