



# Father

*LaVerne Cross*

Where are you now?  
A man I never really knew,  
But loved cause I was supposed to,  
He loved all kinds of women  
So why not love me too.  
I wanted to share some of my hopes and dreams,  
Plus a little of the love you give to them too.  
But I wasn't lucky enough to be chosen by you.

I waited time and time again on my front porch,  
Wishing and hoping you would come,  
But as the days passed and the nights came still no you.  
The disappointments, broken promises, pain, and hurt,  
Left me missing out on a part of you that I take.

Wanting to know you from head to toe,  
Asking you questions about boys that I don't know.  
Maybe if you would have shared my life and showed me the way,  
I could have used more of my talents from you that I take.

Maybe it was your love of women that kept you away.  
'Cause my love of men is sort of the same way.  
I just don't have 32 children to show  
'Cause of the men I have loved in my day.  
Kids were not part of the game that girls and boys play.

You have two beautiful grandchildren you have never seen.  
Maybe they have your smile, charm, or artistic ability.  
Your grandson loves cars as you do but what does it matter, you're  
never near.

Maybe it was just my imagination,  
'Cause I wanted to be close to you so damn bad.

But never getting my dream  
For just donating your sperm

we made me love you more  
my mother's womb.

Thanks, father, for not giving me your love,  
'Cause I am better off without you.  
No disappointment, hurt, heartache, and pain  
Which leads to tears all over again.