



Mystery Man

No Author

How could you be so cruel to me?
Leaving my mother alone to raise me, you see
You hate her so much; you take it all out on me

I am only a child, growing to become a man,
and soon one day I'll be dead
It is awful to say I don't know my dad
Call me a bastard child or just call me sad
With these lonely tears that I cry,
Seeking you, I will try
To find your first-born child
That you abandoned for miles and miles

I know in the back of my mind you think of me
Although I am still in the same place where you conceived me

It only takes a second to pick up a phone
Don't do this to me, Dad, and leave me all alone
With no male figure to look upon

Who's to teach me all the sports?
Like playing basketball on the courts
Just to let you know that it does hurt

But until that day, we shall meet again
So please ask God to forgive you for that sin

And if you have not figured out whom this message is from,
It's me, the little one, your forgotten son