

# Dark Child

Marlon Williams

My little blond haired blue eyed boy  
One day you'll grow up and be distressed  
One day you'll grow up and reject everything  
I've set out for you My only dear long wasteful son  
One day you'll wonder what you've become  
One day all this could be yours if  
You only had the will to outlive  
Your mother and I  
Looking in, from the outside  
Couldn't see it was true  
Oh my dear, dark child  
I've been waiting for you  
Looking in, from the outside  
Couldn't see it was true  
You've been given too much time  
Oh my darling  
I've been waiting for you  
Waiting for you  
Waiting for you  
Waiting for you Although the news came as no surprise  
I always hoped I'd never have to bury a child

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