

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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