## Wish You Were Here.

One man with so many gifts, Even if it was just your presence, I followed every story, Full of your sharp scouse essence.

I have so much to learn, At our round kitchen table, You the teacher, us the students, Finally my life has become stable.

We laughed with happiness, That showed our teeth, We didn't know he was so near, That common thief.

There was no need for blood, Or any words to be said, You became my father, But 6 years later you're still dead.

Without you, but With this same old fear, I'm sorry it took you to die, For me to wish you were here.

I wasted those days together, WHo knew they would be so few, I'm sorry it took you to die, For me to say I love you.