

## **the day my father died**

the day my father died  
I was living in rome  
doing as the romans do.

the day my father died  
I was eating carbon  
sleeping on a rock  
and mumbling to myself about the old days.

the day my father died  
I was out in the woods  
digging a big hole  
to bury all my stuff.

the day my father died  
I was writing him a letter  
everything I ever wanted to tell him  
all the good and all the bad.

the day my father died  
I was lying in a hospital bed  
waiting for him to call.

the day my father died  
I was waiting and waiting and waiting  
for him to love me  
but it never happened.

the day my father died  
I realized that I never even knew the guy  
and I never will.