

## **TO MY CHILDREN**

by: Bill Clark, California

This is a topic,  
that's so hard to share,  
because most of your life,  
I haven't been there.

I clearly recall,  
the days of your birth,  
for all of a sudden,  
my life had true worth.

But not being there,  
to help you all grow,  
has broken my heart,  
and none of you know.

I think all the time,  
of the many hard years,  
and each time I do,  
I hold back the tears.

It cuts like a knife,  
to know you are living,  
with a Dad who's not there,  
to show that he's giving.

I have to admit,  
when you needed me most,  
you looked all around,  
and I've seemed like a ghost.

I know that your Mom,  
has done all she could,  
from what I can see,  
she raised you all good.

Your grandmother knows,  
the love that I feel,  
for all of my children,  
is something that's real.

I have lots of photos,  
to see that you're thriving,  
but each time I view them,  
my spirits start diving.

The reason is simple,  
it's not about greed,  
it's because I'm not there,  
to help you succeed.

But one thing is certain,  
and know that it's true.  
My one single wish,  
is to be there with you.