

Place at the Table

I Remember My Father

Never the same
Free of Pain
a little girl
I never was away from him
let me steer the steering wheel
hard gambler
only take me gambling
disappointment
his eyes
racing heart
a place in my heart
don't remember
drunk
I could protect him
if I was there
get off of drugs
remember as I always will
taking care of his family
never returned
real man
hard to find
worked very hard
47th St.
barbeque
sauce on your fingers
"Tracks of my Tears"
ice skated
false teeth
puppy will get them
mad at my mother
always to to Daddy
had everything we wanted
taught me to swim across lakes
caught sturgeon
hunting
"keep a gun"
sixteen running my leg
White dodge
Scared to ride front seat
no shoes
playing
wrung chickens neck