

When Dad's gone, things are different

Even though Dad is gone, I'm an awesome kid
Even though Dad is gone, and things just aren't the same, I'm still an awesome kid
Even though I don't like it when Dad's not around, because things aren't the same and I miss him,
I know that Mom and Dad love me.

Things are different when Dad's gone
Mom has to do the Mom stuff and the Dad stuff
And she doesn't do the Dad stuff the same way Dad does it
I like the way Dad does it
She even cooks different meals when Dad's away
Dad has a special way of doing certain things
And Mom doesn't know how to do it right
I sure miss Dad

I want to be over all these feelings that things are different with Dad gone and I miss him

I feel really sad sometimes when I think about Dad
Sometimes I feel like crying
Some nights I cry in bed after Mom tucks me in
I really miss Dad
Some days I just feel cranky for no reason
I don't even know why I feel mad
I just feel crabby
I just miss Dad

I want to be completely, 100% over these feelings that things are different and I miss Dad

I wish things were the same as they were before
It's hard to get used to Dad being gone
Things just aren't the same
But we still go to school every day
We still go to music lessons and hockey practice
We still go to the library once a week
We still see the same friends and play at each other's houses
I guess some things are the same

Somehow I will be completely, 100% over these feelings that some things are different and I miss Dad

I miss Dad reading to me at bedtime—Mom won't read comics for bedtime stories
And Mom doesn't wrestle with us the way Dad does
Sometimes Mom tries to play hockey with us
But she doesn't have the same skills
But we do get extra pizza nights in front of the tv, That's one bonus
And we do extra fun stuff with just Mom, which is another bonus
Mom can be pretty cool sometimes
And I did notice that we get more Oreo's than usual in our school lunches